

Wonderful Opportunities FOR Men and Young Men

\$12.00 and \$13.00 Suits Now \$10. \$15 Suits Now \$8.

You can be dressed in the best of style and most economically, by taking advantage of these wonderful values. Everything marked in plain figures and One Price to all

Stewart & Shaffer,
Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

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\$2.00 Men's Fine Straw Hats at...\$1.00
\$1.50 Men's Fine Straw Hats at...75c
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35c Boys' Pants...17c
\$1.50 Men's Soft Hats in colors...75c
50c Men's and Boys' Caps...25c
50c Men's Shirts, no collars...25c
\$1.00 Children's White Dresses...50c
35c Child's Gingham Dress...17c
50c Dressing Sacks, in colors...25c
75c White & Colored Middy Blouses 37c
65c Ladies' Long White Silk Gloves 37c
\$1.00 Black or White Silk Waists...50c
15c Cumby cut Ladies' Vests...7c
35c Children's Wash Suits...17c
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Little Dutch Suits, 62c
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A. P. Weigle and wife, of Qualityville, and Jacob Hoover, of near Seven Hundred, were over Sunday visitors at the home of Frank E. Weigle and wife, North York, making the trip in Mr. Hoover's auto.

Joseph Jenkins of Irishtown, has returned from a week's trip to McCall's Ferry.

Harry Miller and wife, of near Brush Run Station, and H. O. Miller and wife, of the Cash Grocery, this place, spent Sunday with friends in Baltimore, making the trip in the former's automobile.

Geo. B. Hulick and wife, of Philadelphia, are spending some time with his mother, Mrs. Anna Hulick, of Carlisle street, and other friends in town.

The following young ladies are spending this week at Sleepy Hollow cottage at Dicks': Ethel Stock, Ethel Sheely, Mabel Roth, and Clara, Ida, and Esther Feiser, of town, and Bernice and Mabel Ehrhart, of Hanover. Misses Mary and Edna Bower, of town, spent the week-end at the cottage, last week, with the party then there.

Misses Grace Graeff and Marjory Gerber of York, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sheely, on Lincoln Way, East.

Henry J. Smith, of the I. T. force, visited relatives and friends in Columbia over Sunday.

William Gulden and wife, of Hanover, spent Sunday with Albert Gulden and wife, of Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Garvich, of Harrisburg, are spending a few days at the home of W. A. Feiser, on Lincoln Way, East.

Mrs. David Baish and Mrs. J. F. Grove and daughter Grace, of Dillsburg, are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Grove, at the Hotel Oxford.

George Grimshaw, of York, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Young and three children, of Glen Rock, and Mrs. Curtis Spangler and three children, of Hanover, all spent Thursday at the home of Herb. S. Sheets, on Hanover street.

Herb. S. Sheets, of Hanover street, left on Monday evening on an extended trip in the interest of the New Oxford Pure Feed company.

John Blair and wife, of Hanover street, and niece, Mildred Blair, of Philadelphia,

are spending a few days at Granite station. Arthur Cashman, of Philadelphia, is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, of Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Deatrich, of York, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Deatrich, on West High street. John Herman and Robert Brown, traveling salesmen for a vacuum cleaner company, visited at the homes of their respective parents, recently.

Miss E. M. Moore, of New York City, is stopping at Hotel Oxford.

Misses Magdaline and Beatrice Starnier, and Loretta Knab, and Maurice Starnier visited Sister Isabelle, at Harrisburg, on Sunday; and Miss Regina Brashshears visited Sister Regius, at Harrisburg on the same day.

The Rev. W. E. Garrett and family left on Wednesday for Lebanon, their home, where they will spend a 2-weeks' vacation. The first service will be held in the Reformed church on August 15th at 7 p. m., when a song service will be rendered.

The Rev. E. M. Sands and wife, with several of his parishioners, motored from Hellam in two autos, on Monday evening, to the Reformed parsonage, this place.

Mrs. Lulu Jones and daughter, Marie, of Juniata, spent a few days at the home of the Rev. W. E. Garrett, on Lincoln Way.

A dinner was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Diehl, on Lincoln Way, West, on Sunday, in honor of the thirteenth anniversary of the birth of their daughter, Miss A. Elizabeth Diehl. Those present were: W. A. Diehl and wife, Curtis Diehl and wife, Samuel Diehl and wife, and Misses Myrl and A. Elizabeth Diehl, of Carlisle; the Rev. Dr. Geo. M. Diefenderfer and wife, Geo. M. Diefenderfer, Jr., Miss Isabella Diefenderfer, and M. S. Diehl, of Carlisle; James Hook and wife and J. Diehl Hook, of White Hall; and Miss Anna Bream, of Gettysburg.

Miss Beulah Stallsmith, of Gettysburg, is spending sometime with Mrs. Raymond Stallsmith, of Lincoln Way, East.

Rev. R. S. Oyler, pastor of the M. E. church is spending ten days' vacation at Caledonia Park.

Mrs. N. Lingg and daughter Blanche, are on a weeks' visit to friends at Emmitsburg.

Mrs. Dyer and daughter Mable, of York, returned, after spending some days with Mrs. Charles Wagner, Carlisle street.

Wm. Leas, of Hanover, is spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. Norman Berkheimer and family, West High street.

W. A. Diehl, wife, and daughter, Myrl, and Curtis E. Diehl and wife, of Lincoln Way, West, motored to Harrisburg during the week to visit friends.

Fred Winand and friend, of Darby; Ella Winand, of Baltimore; and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Eyster, of York, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Winand, on West High street; Misses Mable and Bernice Ehrhart, of Hanover, and Wilber Kretzman, of Hagerstown, were visitors at the same place.

C. L. Eicholtz left on the Pittsburgh express, on Tuesday night, on an extended business and pleasure trip thru Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

Jas. W. Smith, of Hanover, formerly of town, has accepted a position with the W. M. R. Co., at Hagerstown.

Geo. A. Klingel and wife, Hanover street, spent Sunday and Monday with friends at Littlestown.

Bernard G. Weaver, wife and family, of Pleasant street, visited Mrs. Weaver's home at Halifax, over Sunday.

Public Sales.

On Saturday, August 14th, L. F. and H. T. Brown, executors, will sell the personal property of the late Anna M. Brown on Carlisle street.

On Monday, August 16th, Harry J. and Stanley F. Smith, executors, will sell the 3 fine farms of the late Henry W. Smith, near Irishtown, Oxford township.

On Tuesday, August 24th, Edward and William Murren, executors, will sell two valuable farms, and other real estate, of the late Jacob Murren, in Mt. Pleasant and Conewago townships.

On Saturday, Sept. 4th, William Eisenhart, executor, will sell real estate and personal property of the late Susanna Stammbaugh, at Qualityville.

On Thursday, August 19th, the executors will sell the real estate of the late Leander B. Yeagy, in Straban township.

On Saturday, August 21st, Amelia Zepp, administrator, will sell the real estate of the late Jacob Zepp, in Tyrone township.

Marriages.

Miss Minnie Britcher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Britcher, and Charles Keitel, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Keitel, all of Hanover, were married on Saturday evening by the Rev. W. I. Redcay.

All boxes on all the rural routes are to be numbered, the name of each person over ten years of age who receives mail is to be ascertained and filed, and in what box they get their mail; not merely the name but the number as well. This is ordered to go into effect immediately.

Hospital Patients.

Miss Bertha Thomas, of East Berlin, Adams county was admitted on Tuesday evening and immediately underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis at the York hospital. She is improving.

Mrs. Levi Epley, of near Guldens Station, who was threatened with appendicitis, was taken to the York Hospital on Wednesday evening by Dr. R. H. Lindeman. She was accompanied by her husband and daughter who remained by her side for several days.

Walter Sanders, of Fairfield, was admitted to the York hospital on Friday afternoon as a surgical patient.

Mrs. Emma Tipton, of Gettysburg, and Mrs. Ollie Miller, of near Pines church, surgical patients in the York hospital were discharged on Friday.

William Deardorff, of East Berlin, was admitted to the York hospital on Thursday, threatened with an attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Jesse Spangler, of Littlestown, who has been ill for some time, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York on Saturday, where she underwent an operation on Monday.

John Wareheim, of Washington township, was taken to Dr. Meisenholder Sanatorium, in York, on Monday, to be operated upon for osteotomy.

Miss Fern Crist, of York Springs, was admitted to the York hospital on Monday and was operated upon for appendicitis in the afternoon.

Miss Jessie Spangler, of Littlestown, who was taken to the West Side Sanatorium at York, on Saturday, underwent a successful operation on Monday morning.

Horse Balked at Wrong Time

Alleging that Jesse Metz, proprietor of the store at Round Hill, pointed a gun at him three times, while his horse balked and he was unable to get away, Charles N. Dicks, of Huntington township, on Monday evening, laid information before Squire Harnish, at Gettysburg, charging Metz with pointing a gun and surety of the peace. A warrant was placed in the hands of Constable Shealer. Dicks states that, at the time, Metz was under the influence of liquor and that when he (Dicks) drove up to his store Metz started to call names. Not satisfied with this, he picked up a gun and pointed it at the plaintiff. Dicks tried to get the horse to go on but it refused and, while he was urging it on, Metz made three attempts to fix the gun so that it would discharge. Failing in this—according to Dicks' story—called to his wife to bring the shot gun. She did not comply and he went into the house to get the weapon. While he was there Dicks' horse started and further trouble was averted.

Finger End Knocked Off.

While standing in the rear of a 3-month-old colt, Alton Burger, an 11-year-old boy of Stone Jug, had the misfortune to lose the end of the middle finger of his left hand, when the playful animal kicked and caught his hand resting on a partition in the stable at the farm of Elder Yeagy, near town, with whom the boy is employed for the summer. The finger was knocked off near the first joint, inflicting a most painful injury. A local surgeon gave the little fellow necessary treatment, and the member is healing nicely.

A marriage license has been granted to Harrison Trostle, son of Lighton Trostle, and Miss Ruth McDonnell, daughter of George McDonnell, both of Cumberland township.

Within 24 hours after the German foreign office had received President Wilson's latest note on submarine warfare, a German submarine torpedoed and sank the American steamship Leelanaw off the northwest coast of Scotland. Her crew was landed at Kirkwall, Scotland. The boat was loaded with flax for England, considered contraband. Official Washington was stirred at the news.

Catching fire while it was undergoing repairs, the 6-cylinder Buick of R. W. Hamilton, of Lancaster, with a Hanover party, was almost totally destroyed on Sunday. When near Pen-Mar the steering-gear broke and the car ran into a field. Fortunately no one was injured. While a mechanic from a Waynesboro garage, was repairing the broken part, the machine caught fire and before the flames were extinguished, the body of the car was charred.

The steamer "Eastland" with over 2000 excursionists of the Western Electric company aboard, suddenly listed as she was leaving her pier in Chicago at 7:45 o'clock on Saturday morning. Several hundred passengers were thrown into the Chicago river, and hundreds were caught in the hold of the vessel, most of them being women and children. The approximate loss of life is 1201. The number of bodies recovered is 817, and 334 are still reported missing. There are various theories as to what caused the steamer to list and a rigid investigation is being conducted.

Fined One Dollar.

Because he refused to accede to Policeman Hensil's request to go to the right around Center Square on Monday morning, and resisted the officer, A. C. Diehl, of Lincoln Way, West, was arrested and taken before Burgess Hummer who fined the violator \$1. This is the first case in which Policeman Hensil has been opposed, and he sustained a torn shirt in the encounter. Officer Hensil is conscientiously doing his duty under extreme difficulties and he should not be opposed in his effort to see that the laws are enforced.

Boy Thrown From Bicycle.

While riding his bicycle on the York pike, midway between New Oxford and Abbottstown, on Saturday morning, the 13-year-old son of George Rutters, of Abbottstown, collided with a butcher wagon driven by W. J. Miller, of this place. The boy was thrown to the pike, sustaining a few slight bruises. The bicycle was badly damaged.

Buggy Wheel Broken.

A wheel was badly broken on the buggy of a team belonging to Samuel Mummert, of near Pine Run, when struck by a team driven by Arthur Roth, of North Peters street, about 11:30 o'clock on Saturday night, in front of the residence of Guy Staub, on Pleasant street.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, Jr., of Mt. Misery, on Tuesday-morning, a daughter.

M. D. Feiser is having concrete walks put down about his home, on Lincoln Way, East.

A report from the assessors of the five wards of Hanover shows that there are 2,313 voters enrolled in that borough.

Mrs. Edward Groft, of near Berlin Junction, reports an apricot tree from which she picked 6½ bushels of choice fruit.

Lester Felix, of Gettysburg, is recovering from an attack of blood poison, resulting from opening a pimple with a needle.

George Becker, of Hanover, an employee of the W. D. Byron Heel & Innersole Co., had one of his thumbs cut off while running a strapping machine.

Arnold Hiltzbride, of Hanover, was rendered totally blind for half an hour when a bolt of lightning struck near his house, on Monday evening.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Moller, at the home of Mrs. Moller's mother, Mrs. F. S. Smith, on Hanover street, on Wednesday morning, a bouncing baby girl.

The Woman's Suffrage Club will have a festival on Center Square, Saturday evening, July 31st. Purity Ice Cream. Home made cakes and candies. Everybody invited.

The barn on the farm of Samuel Fox, in Mt. Joy township, a few miles northwest of Littlestown, was struck by lightning during the storm on Monday night and was burned to the ground. The crops of hay and grain and one horse were destroyed. The loss which amounted to several thousand dollars, was partly covered by insurance in the Littlestown Co.

U. S. WILL UPHOLD FREEDOM OF SEAS

Germany Warned Our Rights Must be Respected.

NOT EXEMPT FROM LAW

Further Attacks Will Be Regarded as "Deliberately Unfriendly," Berlin is Firmly Informed.

The text of the American note on submarine warfare, presented at Berlin by Ambassador Gerard, was made public in Washington.

It reveals that the imperial government has been informed it is the intention of the United States to regard as "deliberately unfriendly" any repetition by the commanders of German naval vessels of acts in contravention of American rights.

The United States announces that it will continue to contend for the freedom of the seas, "from whatever quarter violated, without compromise and at any cost."

In official and diplomatic quarters the communication was received as the strongest and most emphatic pronouncement that has come from the Washington government since the beginning of its correspondence with the belligerents of Europe. President Wilson has returned to Cornish, N. H., to await developments.

On the assumption that Germany has already admitted the illegality of her practices by attempting to justify them as against Great Britain, the United States in the new note expresses the belief that Germany will no longer "refrain from disavowing the wanton act of its naval commander in sinking the Lusitania or from offering reparation for the American lives lost, so far as reparation can be made for a needless destruction of human life by an illegal act."

Referring to the German government's expression of hope in its last note that the freedom of the seas may be established in some measure before the end of the present war, the United States declares that this object can be accomplished, and invites the practical co-operation of the imperial government. The American government adds, however, that it "holds itself ready at any time to act as the common friend who may be privileged to suggest a way" to assist in establishing the freedom of the seas.

At the outset, the German note of July 8 is declared "very unsatisfactory, because it fails to meet the real differences between the two governments and indicates no way in which the accepted principles of law and humanity may be applied in the grave matter in controversy, but proposes, on the contrary, arrangements for a partial suspension of those principles, which virtually set them aside."

Contending that "the defense of an act as retaliatory is an admission that it is illegal," the American government then argues that it cannot discuss actions of Great Britain with Germany and must regard as "irrelevant" in the present negotiations the conduct of other belligerents.

"Illegal and inhuman acts," says the note, "however justifiable they may be thought against an enemy who is believed to have acted in contravention of law and humanity are manifestly indefensible when they deprive neutrals of their acknowledged rights, particularly when they violate the right of life itself."

Pointing out that a belligerent should give up its measures of retaliation if unable to conduct them "without injuring the lives of neutrals," the note declares that persistence in such measures under the circumstances would constitute an unpardonable offense against the sovereignty of the neutral nation affected.

The United States, it is further asserted, is "not unmindful of the extraordinary conditions" created by the present war and is "ready to make every reasonable allowance for these novel and unexpected aspects of war at sea," but cannot consent "to abate any essential or fundamental right of the people because of a mere alteration of circumstance."

100,000 Drowned in China.

From 80,000 to 100,000 lives have been lost in the floods in the vicinity of Canton, China, according to a cablegram to the state department from Peking.

Consul General Cheshire has appealed for all the assistance that can be given by the navy department. A state department statement said: "The Wilmington and Callao (United States gunboats) are giving assistance."

Russians Sink 59 Turkish Ships.

A fleet of fifty-nine Turkish sailing vessels, laden with war material for the Turkish army at the Caucasus, has been destroyed by Russian torpedo boat destroyers, according to a dispatch from Sebastopol to Reuters Telegram company.

The vessels were on a voyage to Trebizond, a seaport of Asiatic Turkey, on the Black sea. The crews of the Turkish ships were made prisoners by the destroyers.

Find Suicide In Attitude of Prayer.

Providing just rope enough to permit him to strangle, with his legs bent as near as possible in the attitude of prayer, Augustus Nauman, seventy-three years old, of Lancaster, Pa., committed suicide. Brooding over the death of a son last February had cost him his reason.

GENERAL MARKETS

PILADELPHIA—FLOUR quiet; winter clear, \$4.75@5; city mills, fancy, \$7.25@7.50.

RYE FLOUR steady; per barrel, \$4.50@5.15.

WHEAT firm; No. 2 red, new, \$1.12@1.14.

CORN firm; No. 2 yellow, 90@91c; OATS quiet; No. 2 white, 64@64½c; lower grades, 62c.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 15½@16c; old roosters, 11½@12c. Dressed steady; choice fowls, 19c; old roosters, 12c.

BUTTER steady; fancy creamery, 29c per lb.

EGGS steady; selected, 26@27c; nearby, 24c; western, 24c.

Live Stock Prices.

CHICAGO—HOGS steady; mixed and butchers, \$6.75@7.70; good heavy, \$6.50@7.40; rough heavy, \$6.75@7.60; bulk, \$6.75@7.50.

CATTLE and **calves**, \$3.30@9.25; **Texans**, \$6.60@8.10; **calves**, \$7@10.50. **SHEEP** strong; native and western, \$6.75@6.75; lambs, \$6@9.20.

New Oxford Item.

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A. P. Weigle and wife, of Quakertown, and Jacob Hoover, of near Seven Hundred, were over Sunday visitors at the home of Frank E. Weigle and wife, North York, making the trip in Mr. Hoover's auto.

Joseph Jenkins of Irishtown, has returned from a week's trip to McCall's Ferry.

Harry Miller and wife, of near Brush Run Station, and H. O. Miller and wife, of the Cash Grocery, this place, spent Sunday with friends in Baltimore, making the trip in the former's automobile.

Geo. B. Hulick and wife, of Philadelphia, are spending some time with his mother, Mrs. Anna Hulick, of Carlisle street, and other friends in town.

The following young ladies are spending this week at Sleepy Hollow cottage at Dicks': Ethel Stock, Ethel Sheely, Mabel Roth, and Clara, Ida, and Esther Feiser, of town, and Bernice and Mabel Ehrhart, of Hanover. Misses Mary and Edna Bower, of town, spent the week-end at the cottage, last week, with the party then there.

Misses Grace Grace and Marjory Gerber of York, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sheely, on Lincoln Way, East.

Henry J. Smith, of the Irem force, visited relatives and friends in Columbia over Sunday.

William Gulden and wife, of Hanover, spent Sunday with Albert Gulden and wife, of Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Garvich, of Harrisburg, are spending a few days at the home of W. A. Feiser, on Lincoln Way, East.

Mrs. David Baish and Mrs. J. F. Grove and daughter Grace, of Dillsburg, are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Grove, at the Hotel Oxford.

George Grimshaw, of York, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Young and three children, of Glen Rock, and Mrs. Curtis Spangler and three children, of Hanover, all spent Thursday at the home of Herb. S. Sheets, on Hanover street.

Herb. S. Sheets, of Hanover street, left on Monday evening on an extended trip in the interest of the New Oxford Pure Feed company.

John Blair and wife, of Hanover street, and niece, Mildred Blair, of Philadelphia,

are spending a few days at Granite station.

Arthur Cashman, of Philadelphia, is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, of Hanover street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Deatrich, of York, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Deatrich, on West High street.

John Herman and Robert Brown, traveling salesmen for a vacuum cleaner company, visited at the homes of their respective parents, recently.

Miss E. M. Moore, of New York City, is stopping at Hotel Oxford.

Misses Magdaline and Beatrice Starner, and Loretta Knab, and Maurice Starner visited Sister Isabelle, at Harrisburg, on Sunday; and Miss Regina Brashshears visited Sister Regius, at Harrisburg on the same day.

The Rev. W. E. Garrett and family left on Wednesday for Lebanon, their home, where they will spend a 2-weeks' vacation. The first service will be held in the Reformed church on August 15th at 7 p. m., when a song service will be rendered.

The Rev. E. M. Sands and wife, with several of his parishioners, motored from Hellam in two autos, on Monday evening, to the Reformed parsonage, this place.

Mrs. Lulu Jones and daughter, Marie, of Juniata, spent a few days at the home of the Rev. W. E. Garrett, on Lincoln Way.

A dinner was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Diehl, on Lincoln Way, West, on Sunday, in honor of the thirteenth anniversary of the birth of their daughter, Miss A. Elizabeth Diehl. Those present were: W. A. Diehl and wife, Curtis Diehl and wife, Samuel Diehl and wife, and Misses Myrl and A. Elizabeth Diehl, of this place; the Rev. Dr. Geo. M. Diffenderfer and wife, Geo. M. Diffenderfer, Jr., Miss Isabella Diffenderfer, and M. S. Diehl, of Carlisle; James Hook and wife and J. Diehl Hook, of White Hall; and Miss Anna Bream, of Gettysburg.

Miss Beulah Stallsmith, of Gettysburg, is spending sometime with Mrs. Raymond Stallsmith, of Lincoln Way, East.

Rev. R. S. Oyler, pastor of the M. E. church is spending ten days' vacation at Caledonia Park.

Mrs. N. Ling and daughter Blanche, are on a weeks' visit to friends at Emmitsburg.

Mrs. Dyer and daughter Mable, of York, returned, after spending some days with Mrs. Charles Wagner, Carlisle street.

Wm. Leas, of Hanover, is spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. Norman Berkheimer and family, West High street.

W. A. Diehl, wife, and daughter, Myrl, and Curtis E. Diehl and wife, of Lincoln Way, West, motored to Harrisburg during the week to visit friends.

Fred Winand and friend, of Darby; Ella Winand, of Baltimore; and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Eyster, of York, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Winand, on West High street; Misses Mable and Bernice Ehrhart, of Hanover, and Wilber Kretzman, of Hagerstown, were visitors at the same place.

C. L. Eicholtz left on the Pittsburgh express, on Tuesday night, on an extended business and pleasure trip thru Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

Jas. W. Smith, of Hanover, formerly of town, has accepted a position with the W. M. R. Co., at Hagerstown.

Geo. A. Klingel and wife, Hanover street, spent Sunday and Monday with friends at Littlestown.

Bernard G. Weaver, wife and family, of Pleasant street, visited Mrs. Weaver's home at Halifax, over Sunday.

Public Sales.

On Tuesday, August 14th, L. F. and H. T. Brown, executors, will sell the personal property of the late Anna M. Brown on Carlisle street.

On Monday, August 16th, Harry J. and Stanley F. Smith, executors, will sell the 3 fine farms of the late Henry W. Smith, near Irishtown, Oxford township.

On Tuesday, August 24th, Edward and William Murren, executors, will sell two valuable farms, and other real estate, of the late Jacob Murren, in Mt. Pleasant and Conewago townships.

On Saturday, Sept. 4th, William Eisenhart, executor, will sell real estate and personal property of the late Susanna Stambaugh, at Qualityville.

On Thursday, August 19th, the executors will sell the real estate of the late Leander B. Yeagy, in Straban township.

On Saturday, August 21st, Amelia Zepp, administrator, will sell the real estate of the late Jacob Zepp, in Tyrone township.

Marriages.

Miss Minnie Britcher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Britcher, and Charles Keitel, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Keitel, all of Hanover, were married on Saturday evening by the Rev. W. I. Redey.

All boxes on all the rural routes are to be numbered, the name of each person over ten years of age who receives mail is to be ascertained and filed, and in what box they get their mail; not merely the name but the number as well. This is ordered to go into effect immediately.

Hospital Patients.

Miss Bertha Thomas, of East Berlin, Adams county was admitted on Tuesday evening and immediately underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis at the York hospital. She is improving.

Mrs. Levi Epley, of near Guldens Station, who was threatened with appendicitis, was taken to the York Hospital on Wednesday evening by Dr. R. H. Lindaman. She was accompanied by her husband and daughter who remained by her side for several days.

Walter Sanders, of Fairfield, was admitted to the York hospital on Friday afternoon as a surgical patient.

Mrs. Emma Tipton, of Gettysburg, and Mrs. Ollie Miller, of near Pines church, surgical patients in the York hospital were discharged on Friday.

William Deardorff, of East Berlin, was admitted to the York hospital on Thursday, threatened with an attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Jesse Spangler, of Littlestown, who has been ill for some time, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York on Saturday, where she underwent an operation on Monday.

John Wareheim, of Washington township, was taken to Dr. Meisenholder Sanatorium, in York, on Monday, to be operated upon for osteotomy.

Miss Fern Crist, of York Springs, was admitted to the York hospital on Monday and was operated upon for appendicitis in the afternoon.

Miss Jessie Spangler, of Littlestown, who was taken to the West Side Sanatorium at York, on Saturday, underwent a successful operation on Monday morning.

Horse Balked at Wrong Time

Alleging that Jesse Metz, proprietor of the store at Round Hill, pointed a gun at him three times, while his horse balked and he was unable to get away, Charles N. Dicks, of Huntington township, on Monday evening, laid information before Squire Harnish, at Gettysburg, charging Metz with pointing a gun and surety of the peace. A warrant was placed in the hands of Constable Shealer. Dicks states that, at the time, Metz was under the influence of liquor and that when he (Dicks) drove up to his store Metz started to call names. Not satisfied with this, he picked up a gun and pointed it at the plaintiff. Dicks tried to get the horse to go on but it refused and, while he was urging it on, Metz made three attempts to fix the gun so that it would discharge. Failing in this—according to Dicks' story—called to his wife to bring the shot gun. She did not comply and he went into the house to get the weapon. While he was there Dicks' horse started and further trouble was averted.

Finger End Knocked Off.

While standing in the rear of a 3-month-old colt, Alton Burger, an 11-year-old boy of Stone Jug, had the misfortune to lose the end of the middle finger of his left hand, when the playful animal kicked and caught his hand resting on a partition in the stable at the farm of Elder Yeagy, near town, with whom the boy is employed for the summer. The finger was knocked off near the first joint, inflicting a most painful injury. A local surgeon gave the little fellow necessary treatment, and the member is healing nicely.

A marriage license has been granted to Harrison Trostle, son of Lighton Trostle, and Miss Ruth McDonnell, daughter of George McDonnell, both of Cumberland township.

Within 24 hours after the German foreign office had received President Wilson's latest note on submarine warfare, a German submarine torpedoed and sank the American steamship Leelanaw off the northwest coast of Scotland. Her crew was landed at Kirkwall, Scotland. The boat was loaded with flax for England, considered contraband. Official Washington was stirred at the news.

Catching fire while it was undergoing repairs, the 6-cylinder Buick of R. W. Hamilton, of Lancaster, with a Hanover party, was almost totally destroyed on Sunday. When near Pen-Mar the steering-gear broke and the car ran into a field. Fortunately no one was injured. While a mechanic from a Waynesboro garage, was repairing the broken part, the machine caught fire and before the flames were extinguished, the body of the car was charred.

The steamer "Eastland" with over 2000 excursionists of the Western Electric company aboard, suddenly listed as she was leaving her pier in Chicago at 7:45 o'clock on Saturday morning. Several hundred passengers were thrown into the Chicago river, and hundreds were caught in the hold of the vessel, most of them being women and children. The approximate loss of life is 1201. The number of bodies recovered is 817, and 384 are still reported missing. There are various theories as to what caused the steamer to list and a rigid investigation is being conducted.

Fined One Dollar.

Because he refused to accede to Policeman Hensil's request to go to the right around Center Square on Monday morning, and resisted the officer, A. C. Diehl, of Lincoln Way, West, was arrested and taken before Burgess Hummer who fined the violator \$1. This is the first case in which Policeman Hensil has been opposed, and he sustained a torn shirt in the encounter. Officer Hensil is conscientiously doing his duty under extreme difficulties and he should not be opposed in his effort to see that the laws are enforced.

Boy Thrown From Bicycle.

While riding his bicycle on the York 'pike, midway between New Oxford and Abbottstown, on Saturday morning, the 13-year-old son of George Rutters, of Abbottstown, collided with a butcher wagon driven by W. J. Miller, of this place. The boy was thrown to the 'pike, sustaining a few slight bruises. The bicycle was badly damaged.

Buggy Wheel Broken.

A wheel was badly broken on the buggy of a team belonging to Samuel Mummert, of near Pine Run, when struck by a team driven by Arthur Roth, of North Peters street, about 11:30 o'clock on Saturday night, in front of the residence of Guy Staub, on Pleasant street.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rinehart, Jr., of Mt. Misery, on Tuesday morning, a daughter.

M. D. Feiser is having concrete walks put down about his home, on Lincoln Way, East.

A report from the assessors of the five wards of Hanover shows that there are 2,313 voters enrolled in that borough.

Mrs. Edward Groft, of near Berlin Junction, reports an apricot tree from which she picked 6½ bushels of choice fruit.

Lester Felix, of Gettysburg, is recovering from an attack of blood poison, resulting from opening a pimple with a needle.

George Becker, of Hanover, an employee of the W. D. Byron Heel & Innersole Co., had one of his thumbs cut off while running a stripping machine.

Arnold Hiltterbridge, of Hanover, was rendered totally blind for half an hour when a bolt of lightning struck near his house, on Monday evening.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Moller, at the home of Mrs. Moller's mother, Mrs. F. S. Smith, on Hanover street, on Wednesday morning, a bouncing baby girl.

The Woman's Suffrage Club will have a festival on Center Square, Saturday evening, July 31st. Purity Ice Cream. Home made cakes and candies. Everybody invited.

The barn on the farm of Samuel Fox, in Mt. Joy township, a few miles northwest of Littlestown, was struck by lightning during the storm on Monday night and was burned to the ground. The crops of hay and grain and one horse were destroyed. The loss which amounted to several thousand dollars, was partly covered by insurance in the Littlestown Co.

U. S. WILL UPHOLD FREEDOM OF SEAS

Germany Warned Our Rights Must be Respected.

NOT EXEMPT FROM LAW

Further Attacks Will Be Regarded as "Deliberately Unfriendly," Berlin Is Firmly Informed.

The text of the American note on submarine warfare, presented at Berlin by Ambassador Gerard, was made public in Washington.

It reveals that the Imperial government has been informed it is the intention of the United States to regard as "deliberately unfriendly" any repetition by the commanders of German naval vessels of acts in contravention of American rights.

The United States announces that it will continue to contend for the freedom of the seas, "from whatever quarter violated, without compromise and at any cost."

In official and diplomatic quarters the communication was received as the strongest and most emphatic pronouncement that has come from the Washington government since the beginning of its correspondence with the belligerents of Europe. President Wilson has returned to Cornish, N. H., to await developments.

On the assumption that Germany has already admitted the illegality of her practices by attempting to justify them as against Great Britain, the United States in the new note expresses the belief that Germany will no longer "refrain from disavowing the wanton act of its naval commander in sinking the Lusitania or from offering reparation for the American lives lost, so far as reparation can be made for a needless destruction of human life by an illegal act."

Referring to the German government's expression of hope in its last note that the freedom of the seas may be established in some measure before the end of the present war, the United States declares that this object can be accomplished, and invites the practical co-operation of the Imperial government. The American government adds, however, that it "holds itself ready at any time to act as the common friend who may be privileged to suggest a way" to assist in establishing the freedom of the seas.

At the outset, the German note of July 8 is declared "very unsatisfactory, because it fails to meet the real differences between the two governments and indicates no way in which the accepted principles of law and humanity may be applied in the grave matter in controversy, but proposes, on the contrary, arrangements for a partial suspension of those principles, which virtually set them aside."

Contending that "the defense of an act as retaliatory is an admission that it is illegal," the American government then argues that it cannot discuss actions of Great Britain with Germany and must regard as "irrelevant" in the present negotiations the conduct of other belligerents.

"Illegal and inhuman acts," says the note, "however justifiable they may be thought against an enemy who is believed to have acted in contravention of law and humanity are manifestly indefensible when they deprive neutrals of their acknowledged rights, particularly when they violate the right of life itself."

Pointing out that a belligerent should give up its measures of retaliation if unable to conduct them "without injuring the lives of neutrals," the note declares that persistence in such measures under the circumstances would constitute an unpardonable offense against the sovereignty of the neutral nation affected.

The United States, it is further asserted, is "not unmindful of the extraordinary conditions" created by the present war and is "ready to make every reasonable allowance for these novel and unexpected aspects of war at sea," but cannot consent "to abate any essential or fundamental right of the people because of a mere alteration of circumstance."

100,000 Drowned in China.
From 80,000 to 100,000 lives have been lost in the floods in the vicinity of Canton, China, according to a cablegram to the state department from Peking.

Consul General Cheshire has appealed for all the assistance that can be given by the navy department. A state department statement said: "The Wilmington and Callao (United States gunboats) are giving assistance."

Russians Sink 59 Turkish Ships.
A fleet of fifty-nine Turkish sailing vessels, laden with war material for the Turkish army at the Caucasus, has been destroyed by Russian torpedo boat destroyers, according to a dispatch from Sebastopol to Reuters Telegram company.
The vessels were on a voyage to Trebizond, a seaport of Asiatic Turkey, on the Black sea. The crews of the Turkish ships were made prisoners by the destroyers.

Find Suicide in Attitude of Prayer.
Providing just rope enough to permit him to strangle, with his legs bent as near as possible in the attitude of prayer, Augustus Nauman, seventy-three years old, of Lancaster, Pa., committed suicide. Brooding over the death of a son last February had cost him his reason.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR quiet; winter clear, \$4.75@5; city mills, fancy, \$7.25@7.50.
RYE FLOUR steady; per barrel, \$4.50@5.15.
WHEAT firm; No. 2 red, new, \$1.12@1.14.
CORN firm; No. 2 yellow, 90@91c.
OATS quiet; No. 2 white, 64@64½c.; lower grades, 62c.
POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 15½@16c.; old roosters, 11½@12c. Dress-dressed steady; choice fowls, 13c.; old roosters, 12c.
BUTTER steady; fancy creamery, 29c. per lb.
EGGS steady; selected, 26@27c.; nearby, 24c.; western, 24c.
Live Stock Prices.
CHICAGO—HOGS steady; mixed and butchers, \$6.75@7.70; good heavy, \$6.50@7.40; rough heavy, \$6.75@7.60; bulk, \$6.75@7.50.
CATTLE steady; beefs, \$6.40@10.35; cows and heifers, \$3.30@9.25; Texas, \$6.00@8.10; calves, \$7@10.50.
SHEEP strong; native and western, \$6.75@6.75; lambs, \$6@8.20.

An Excess Weight Shipment

By
Florence Lillian Henderson

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"Consignment excess weight one hundred and twenty pounds," announced Joe Morris, general utility man in the establishment of the Wayne Co., jobbers in broom corn. It was not so large or prosperous a house that such a discrepancy could pass unnoticed. Paul Wayne and his old maid sister, Alice, were working hard to establish the little business, allowed to run down by their careless uncle, who had willed it to them. Their working capital was limited. They purchased small selected lots only, the loyal adherence of old customers just about enabled them to make a living, with the hope of some day expanding the business.

"Call back the driver," ordered Paul.

"Gone, sir." It was one of our own wagons. He just unhitched and rode away. When we came to unload we found—her!"

The speaker with a quick smile stepped aside and pushed into sight a young girl.

At her Paul Wayne stared in wonder. His sister, looking up from her bookkeeping, fairly gasped. "Her," the stowaway, the excess weight, stood brushing the straws and dust from a neat but creased dress. She looked rather amused than embarrassed. She was not bold, yet there was a latent defiance in her face.

It was a charming face, innocent, smiling, yet daring. She was not more than seventeen years of age. Perfect girlish artlessness marked her demeanor.

"Why!" spoke Paul in a bewildered way, "what does this mean?"

"Fast asleep between two bales when we found her," reported Morris. "Wonder she wasn't crushed!"

The girl flashed her eyes across all those in the little office, meanwhile arranging her loose braids of hair.



At Her Paul Wayne Stared in Wonder.

She expected an inquisition and suddenly assumed a demure and constrained manner. Miss Alice looked severe. Here, certainly, was a runaway girl. Her social status it was difficult to determine.

"A girl tramp!" whispered Miss Alice awesomely to herself, and shuddered. Her brother waved Morris back to the warehouse. Then he arose and courteously placed a chair for the culprit.

"Sit down, please," he said. "How did you come to be in that lead of broom corn?"

"I crept into it last night," said the girl promptly, as if acknowledging the most commonplace act in the world. "You see, I was lost, it was raining, and I was sleepy. I'd kept away from towns and trains."

"Why?" challenged Miss Alice, sharply.

"Because I didn't want to be caught."

"Who by?"

"The people I had run away from," stated the girl, frankly. "Now, I won't say any more. I'd kill myself before I'd go back, and if you want to know my name it's Garnet."

Then she laughed, sobered down as she saw not only interest but pity and sympathy in Paul Wayne's clear, probing eyes, and added: "Please let me go my way."

"My child," spoke Miss Alice, "have you had nothing to eat since you hid in that wagon?"

"Only a few cake crumbs," replied Garnet. "But I've got money to buy food—yes, and to ride on the railroad, when I get—safe."

"Come with me, my dear," said Alice, and she led the way to their living rooms over the office.

Garnet, fed and tidied up, looked re-animated and happy as she came back to the office half an hour later.

"Brother, what am I going to do with this willful child?" inquired Miss Alice. "She insists she is right in leaving relatives—she has no parents. She is going to the city, she says. Why, child, it will devour you!"

"But I want to go to work," declared Garnet, "I have some money and—other things."

Paul Wayne regarded her seriously. Every passing moment he, like his sister, felt drawn closer to the willful but attractive young girl.

"What shall we do, brother?" submitted Miss Alice solicitously. "What does that child know of the harsh, cruel ways of the world?"

"But I write a quick hand, I am good at figures and I am sure I can run a typewriter after a month's practice," insisted Garnet. "I can pay my way until I learn, and further, I am not afraid of the city. I can mind my own business and make others mind theirs. Why, say," and she sidled up coaxingly to Miss Alice, "this is a delightful place. I'd love dearly to stay here. Can't you give me work? You know," and a roguish gleam came into her mischievous eyes, "I am the overweight, the one hundred and twenty pounds of broom straw you didn't get. Let me work it out, won't you?"

Her bright, pleasing eyes were irresistible. Even the face of Miss Alice softened. The girl had placed a confiding hand on the arm of Paul. Despite himself he thrilled. He had never thought much of female society. He began at that intense moment of his life.

Vainly brother and sister tried to draw out their guest as to her former home and friends.

"Home?" she repeated sadly. "I have none. Friends? They were my enemies. They tried to force me to marry a man I detest. That's why I ran away. And I'm going to stay run away," added Garnet, resolutely. "Can't I work here? I don't care for the pay. I only want to please you and be among friends."

There was no other way but her way. She called them friends, and such they indeed became. Garnet wound herself about the lives and hearts of these two lonely people. She became the joy of the little household, always smiling, willing and busy, and singing half the time like a lark.

It became a joy to brother and sister to note how Garnet settled down into a helpful, practical little woman, for all her mirth and girlishness. She was happy, contented, interested in the business and in anything that appertained to the welfare of these two cherished friends.

She was an earnest, thoughtful listener to their business plans one evening. Her face reflected the seriousness of her employer. Paul was troubled. An opportunity to purchase a large consignment of broom corn at a very low price was offered. The bank had declined to advance the one thousand necessary and he had not the capital personally to swing the deal. "She has run away!" startled Paul the next morning in his sister's excited tones, and so it seemed, and his heart sank. Garnet was gone. She had left in the night.

Two days later she burst upon them, aflame with joy. She had placed before her employer a little package.

"There is the thousand dollars. I loan it to you. I give it to you, if you will take it. Oh! please don't look so wondering. I simply raised the money on my diamonds!"

"Your diamonds!" gasped Miss Alice, astare.

"Yes, that my dead mother left me. They have always been mine, although her estate is still in the hands of guardians. If you don't take the money, I shall cry!"

They had to take it, to be returned in a month. Then, later still, one morning Garnet came into the office to throw her arms around dear Miss Alice and kiss her.

"I am eighteen today!" she cried. "That means I am free. Now they can't make me marry that horrid man! Now they can't keep my fortune any longer. Oh, my dear! think of it! I can give you splendid people all the capital needed to build up the grandest business in the world!"

And she told her simple story of maneuvering guardians. In vain Miss Alice told her that their humble home was no place for a rich heiress, that they could not take her money.

"You shan't turn me out," sobbed Garnet. "I will stay here! Why don't your brother marry me, if he cares so much to keep me?—for I love him, I love him dearly!"

There was a rustle at the doorway. With shining eyes Paul Wayne regarded her.

Garnet rushed into his extended arms to hide her happy, blushing face.

Emersonian Philosophy.

We like only such actions as have already long had the praise of men, and do not perceive that anything man can do may be divinely done. We think greatness entailed or organized in some places or duties, in certain offices or occasions, and do not see that a Paganini can extract rapture from catgut and Eulenstein from a jew's harp and a nimble-fingered lad out of a jreds of paper with his scissors and Landseer out of swine, and the hero out of the pitiful habitation and company in which he was hidden. What we call obscure condition or vulgar society is that condition and society whose poetry is not yet written.—Emerson.

A Hint.

Despite the chilly day little Wilbur was out playing without his coat. This worried a neighbor, but her advice went unheeded. Finally, she said: "Wilbur, go home and get your coat, and when you come back I'll give you a piece of cake."

The bribe worked and Wilbur soon returned with his coat on and was duly rewarded. Next day he knocked at the door to announce significantly: "I ain't got my coat on today."—Christ in Register.

FIRES CHAIN SHOT LIKE SHOWER BATH

Deadly Field Gun the Invention of New Yorker.

Primarily Designed for the Destruction of Aeroplanes, Dirigible Balloons, and the Like—Application of Old Principle.

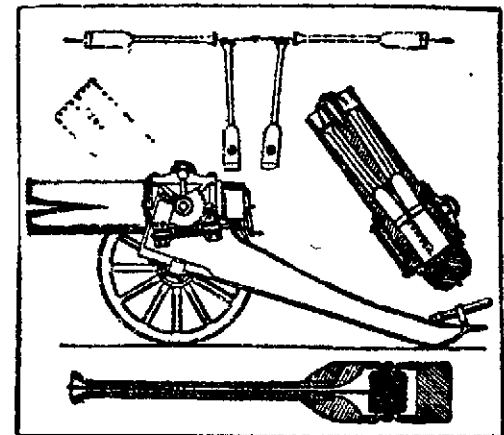
A double-barreled field gun to shoot chain shot is the newest invention in ordnance to be filed at the patent office. The inventor is Julius Wodiska, a New Yorker, who is very confident of its great usefulness in warfare and also of its practicability. The drawings of the new gun plainly show that it certainly has the element of novelty, and, if it works as the inventor hopes, would be a murderous weapon against a line of troops and could sweep the sky of air craft.

"My invention," says Mr. Wodiska, "can be used either for naval or land work, and if the latter either as a field gun or mounted on a permanent emplacement. The gun has two barrels, whose axes slightly diverge from one another so as to be suitable for throwing projectiles united by chains; such projectiles when they leave the gun continue to diverge from one another and stretch the connecting chain, thus forming, in effect, a continuous projectile of considerable length transverse to the direction of fire. Projectiles of this class, while long known, may now find a new field of application as a means for destroying aeroplanes, dirigible balloons and the like.

"One of the important features of the invention lies in the fact that there is only one explosion or powder chamber for the two barrels, so that the two projectiles are fired at exactly the same moment from the two different barrels. The improved character of my chain shot is that the shot are united by a chain of considerable length. This chain is held, up to the time the projectile is fired, within the body of one or both of the projectiles and is capable of being extended as the projectiles increase their distance from the gun. At all stages during flight this extensible chain tends to be kept tightly stretched between the two projectiles.

"So far as I am aware, in all ordnance of this character previously used chain shot have always been connected together by chains of definite and rather limited length, so that the area swept over by the chain has been correspondingly limited. In this gun I have provided means which will prevent any entanglement of the chain in the bore of the gun as well as any wedging or wearing action of the chain upon it.

"The object of my invention is to provide a gun and suitable chain shot therefor which shall be free from many of the disadvantages hitherto



How the Double-Barreled Field Gun Is Worked.

appurtenant to guns of this class, and which, without increase of powder charge or size of gun, shall be capable of greater destructiveness."

Stolen Art Recovered.

A statuette by Anders Zorn, the Swedish artist, which was stolen last summer from the Baltic exposition at Malmoe, has been recovered under unusual circumstances. When it was lost from the art section of the exposition there was an uproar in police and artistic circles. The value of the piece can be gathered from the fact that it had been insured against theft for 5,000 crowns, but, though detectives all over Scandinavia were sent on the hunt for the piece of statuary, which represented a girl called "Alma," there was no trace of it. A reward of 500 crowns was offered for its recovery.

A few days ago "Alma" was found. The lucky man was a railroad clerk in Stockholm, named Wigren. He had been given the unenviable job of searching through a mass of articles that had been abandoned in the railroad trains, and which were to be sold at auction the following day. In an old traveling bag was found the little piece of statuary, and the reward the clerk received amounted to three months' salary.

"An Enemy Hath Done This."

Through someone's blunder a dozen or two bucking bronchos have got mixed with a western consignment of cavalry mounts now on the way to France. The unsuspecting troopers who first bestride them will say, with the man in Scripture, "An enemy hath done this!"—Youth's Companion.

Americans as Leaders.

The twentieth century is to be the century of the leadership of the western world; there will be work out for every American, and fortunate should each one in these United States consider himself that he is here today to play his part.—Three Partners.

Fire Fighters May Be Protected by Wall of Water.

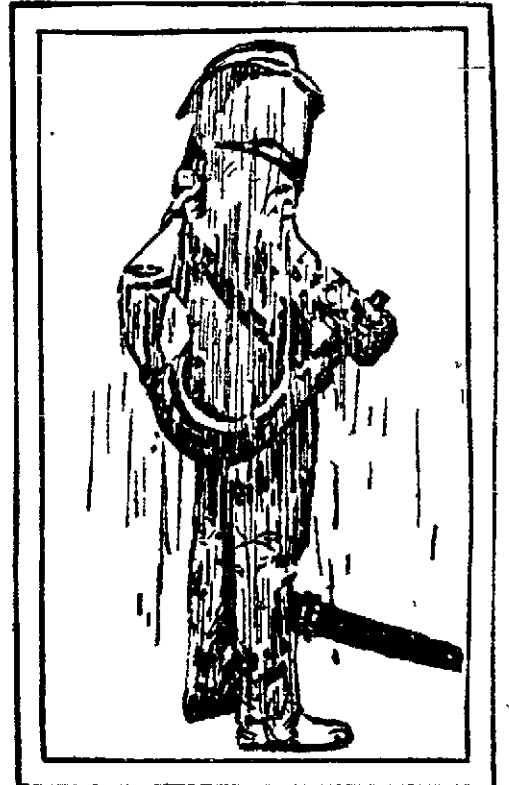
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He sits in front of a map covered with blue and red penciled lines of the trenches and the enemies. A dozen experts are around him—each a specialist. He is but the chairman of the council, the silent man who listens. The others plan and organize; he nods. Photographs from aeroplanes tell him the change each day in the trenches. He works with a card-index system of lives and material. An expert in a brigade command decides whether it's practicable to gain a few trenches; the division staff decides to let the brigade commander try, or perhaps carries it up to the corps staff, which may in turn pass it on to the great staff. A Joffre or a Von Hindenburg sits on the lid. He must keep his mind on the great main object; he must not bother with details; and he must never, never lose his head.

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Eminent Scholar to Retire.

Dr. Basil Lanneau Gildersleeve, who is to retire from Johns Hopkins university at the end of the scholastic year, is, with the exception of Dr. Ira Ramsen, the last man of the original university faculty. His reason for retiring is his age, he having passed the eighty-third milestone. Doctor Gildersleeve, a native of Charleston, S. C., is recognized as one of two greatest Greek scholars in the world, and has been at work on a Greek Syntax, said by Greek scholars to be the most wonderful work of its kind ever attempted, and which he has himself said he never expects to live to complete. His associates in the department of Greek of the university, Dr. C. W. E. Miller and Mr. Edmund Speller, will probably finish it. Honors conferred on him by the scientific institutions of the world are many, and his treatises on classical languages are in general use in educational circles.

Dirigible for the Navy.

It is announced that the navy department has ordered a dirigible aircraft from a Connecticut company, which is to be delivered within four months and will cost \$45,636. This craft will be 175 feet long, 55 feet in height and will accommodate eight men. The speed will be 25 miles an hour. This craft cannot be seriously regarded as a fighting machine, but is probably intended merely for practice purposes and for training operators for possible future craft. The battle cruiser North Carolina, which has become superannuated, is to be remodeled to serve as an aviation ship, and will be sent to Pensacola, which is to be made a station and school for training aviators. As soon as it is finished the new airship will be sent to the same place and a floating hangar is to be provided to shelter it.—Scientific American.

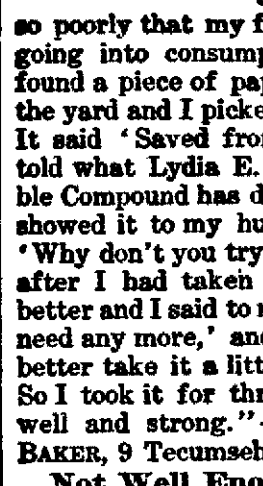
Russian Newspaper in Stockholm.

A Russian newspaper under the name of Skandinavskij Listok is now being regularly published in Stockholm. It is estimated that there are 15,000 Russian subjects residing in that city, and it is the intention of this paper to meet the needs of these people. One reason for establishing the paper is the difficulty of receiving Russian papers regularly in Stockholm, owing to the uncertainty of mail deliveries. It is also the intention of this paper to devote a large part of its space to commercial interests and attempt to join Scandinavia and Russia more closely in this respect. It will be nonpolitical as far as possible.

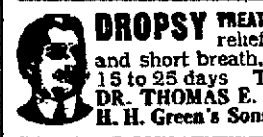
COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.



Not Well Enough to Work. In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



DROPSY TREATED. usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Green & Sons, Box A, Chatsworth, Cal.

LOVE OF ART NOT REQUIRED

Man's Insensibility to the Beautiful Understood When He Revealed His Life's Occupation.

As they passed the soldiers' monument in the public square of a small town he turned to his right companion and said:

"Pretty bad, eh?"

"What's pretty bad?"

"Why, this monument. Awful, isn't it, to put those things up all over this fair land? No art in 'em."

"I rather like 'em."

"Rather like 'em, eh? I suppose you think that pile of chimneys over there is pleasing to the eye?"

"Not bad."

"What do you think of those frightful advertising chromos on the landscape?"

"Pretty good."

"You'd like the interior of a New York theater—I believe."

"Splendid."

"Ever heard of art?"

"Never."

"Do you mean to say, sir, that some of the sublime notes of the human heart meet no response in your bosom? Have you no taste, no judgment, no sense of anything harmonious? Are you lost to the fitness of anything at all? Great heavens, sir! Where did you come from? 'Who are you?'"

"I, sir, am the heartless wretch who arranges the deathbed scenes in the moving picture shows."—Life.

And many a man whom the world calls great isn't even in the near-great class from his wife's point of view.

Men Out To Win

appreciate that brain, nerves and muscles can be kept up to par only by right living and careful selection of food.

Thousands of such men use

Grape-Nuts

because this food yields the maximum nourishment of prime wheat and barley of which it is made.

Grape-Nuts also retains the wonderful mineral elements of the grains so essential for the daily repair of brain and nerve tissue, but which are so often lacking in the usual dietary.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts — sold by Grocers.

An Excess Weight Shipment

By
Florence Lillian Henderson

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Consignment excess weight one hundred and twenty pounds," announced Joe Morris, general utility man in the establishment of the Wayne Co., jobbers in broom corn. It was not so large or prosperous a house that such a discrepancy could pass unnoticed. Paul Wayne and his old maid sister, Alice, were working hard to establish the little business, allowed to run down by their careless uncle, who had willed it to them. Their working capital was limited. They purchased small selected lots only, the loyal adherence of old customers just about enabled them to make a living, with the hope of some day expanding the business.

"Call back the driver," ordered Paul.

"Gone, sir." It was one of our own wagons. He just unhitched and rode away. When we came to unload we found—her!"

The speaker with a quick smile stepped aside and pushed into sight a young girl.

At her Paul Wayne stared in wonder. His sister, looking up from her bookkeeping, fairly gasped. "Her," the stowaway, the excess weight, stood brushing the straws and dust from a neat but creased dress. She looked rather amused than embarrassed. She was not bold, yet there was a latent defiance in her face.

It was a charming face, innocent, smiling, yet daring. She was not more than seventeen years of age. Perfect girlish artlessness marked her demeanor.

"Why?" spoke Paul in a bewildered way, "what does this mean?"

"Fast asleep between two bales when we found her," reported Morris. "Wonder she wasn't crushed!"

The girl flashed her eyes across all those in the little office, meanwhile arranging her loose braids of hair.



At Her Paul Wayne Stared in Wonder.

She expected an inquisition and suddenly assumed a demure and constrained manner. Miss Alice looked severe. Here, certainly, was a runaway girl. Her social status it was difficult to determine.

"A girl tramp!" whispered Miss Alice awesomely to herself, and shuddered. Her brother waved Morris back to the warehouse. Then he arose and courteously placed a chair for the culprit.

"Sit down, please," he said. "How did you come to be in that lead of broom corn?"

"I crept into it last night," said the girl promptly, as if acknowledging the most commonplace act in the world. "You see, I was lost, it was raining, and I was sleepy. I'd kept away from towns and trains."

"Why?" challenged Miss Alice, sharply.

"Because I didn't want to be caught."

"Who by?"

"The people I had run away from," stated the girl, frankly. "Now, I won't say any more. I'd kill myself before I'd go back, and if you want to know my name it's Garnet."

Then she laughed, sobered down as she saw not only interest but pity and sympathy in Paul Wayne's clear, probing eyes, and added: "Please let me go my way."

"My child," spoke Miss Alice, "have you had nothing to eat since you hid in that wagon?"

"Only a few cake crumbs," replied Garnet. "I've got money to buy food—yes, and to ride on the railroad, when I get—safe."

"Come with me, my dear," said Alice, and she led the way to their living room over the office.

Garnet, fed and tidied up, looked re-animated and happy as she came back to the office half an hour later.

"Brother, what am I going to do with this wild child?" inquired Miss Alice. "She insists she is right in leaving relatives—she has no parents. She is going to the city, she says. Why, child, it will devour you!"

"But I want to go to work," declared Garnet. "I have some money and—other things."

Paul Wayne regarded her seriously. Every passing moment he, like his sister, felt drawn closer to the wilful but attractive young girl.

"What shall we do, brother?" submitted Miss Alice solicitously. "What does that child know of the harsh, cruel ways of the world?"

"But I write a quick hand, I am good at figures and I am sure I can run a typewriter after a month's practice," insisted Garnet. "I can pay my way until I learn, and further. I am not afraid of the city. I can mind my own business and make others mind theirs. Why, say," and she sidled up coaxingly to Miss Alice, "this is a delightful place. I'd love dearly to stay here. Can't you give me work? You know," and a roguish gleam came into her mischievous eyes, "I am the overweight, the one hundred and twenty pounds of broom straw you didn't get. Let me work it out, won't you?"

Her bright, pleasing eyes were irresistible. Even the face of Miss Alice softened. The girl had placed a confiding hand on the arm of Paul. Despite himself he thrilled. He had never thought much of female society. He began at that intense moment of his life.

Vainly brother and sister tried to draw out their guest as to her former home and friends.

"Home?" she repeated sadly. "I have none. Friends? They were my enemies. They tried to force me to marry a man I detest. That's why I ran away. And I'm going to stay run away," added Garnet, resolutely. "Can't I work here? I don't care for the pay. I only want to please you and be among friends."

There was no other way but her way. She called them friends, and such they indeed became. Garnet wound herself about the lives and hearts of these two lonely people. She became the joy of the little household, always smiling, willing and busy, and singing half the time like a lark.

It became a joy to brother and sister to note how Garnet settled down into a helpful, practical little woman, for all her mirth and girlishness. She was happy, contented, interested in the business and in anything that appertained to the welfare of these two cherished friends.

She was an earnest, thoughtful listener to their business plans one evening. Her face reflected the seriousness of her employer. Paul was troubled. An opportunity to purchase a large consignment of broom corn at a very low price was offered. The bank had declined to advance the one thousand necessary and he had not the capital personally to swing the deal.

"She has run away!" startled Paul the next morning in his sister's excited tones, and so it seemed, and his heart sank. Garnet was gone. She had left in the night.

Two days later she burst upon them, aflame with joy. She had placed before her employer a little package.

"There is the thousand dollars. I loan it to you. I give it to you, if you will take it. Oh! please don't look so wondering. I simply raised the money on my diamonds!"

"Your diamonds!" gasped Miss Alice, astare.

"Yes, that my dead mother left me. They have always been mine, although her estate is still in the hands of guardians. If you don't take the money, I shall cry!"

They had to take it, to be returned in a month. Then, later still, one morning Garnet came into the office to throw her arms around dear Miss Alice and kiss her.

"I am eighteen today!" she cried. "That means I am free. Now they can't make me marry that horrid man! Now they can't keep my fortune any longer. Oh, my dear! think of it! I can give you splendid people all the capital needed to build up the grandest business in the world!"

And she told her simple story of maneuvering guardians. In vain Miss Alice told her that their humble home was no place for a rich heiress, that they could not take her money.

"You shan't turn me out," sobbed Garnet. "I will stay here! Why don't your brother marry me, if he cares so much to keep me—for I love him, I love him dearly!"

There was a rustle at the doorway. With shining eyes Paul Wayne regarded her.

Garnet rushed into his extended arms to hide her happy, blushing face.

Emersonian Philosophy.

We like only such actions as have already long had the praise of men, and do not perceive that anything man can do may be divinely done. We think greatness entailed or organized in some places or duties, in certain offices or vocations, and do not see that a Paganini can extract rapture from catgut and Eulenstein from a jew's harp and a nimble-fingered lad out of shreds of paper with his scissors, and Landseer out of swine, and the hero out of the pitiful habitation and company in which he was hidden. What we call obscure condition or vulgar society is that condition and society whose poetry is not yet written.—Emerson.

A Hint.

Despite the chilly day little Wilbur was cut playing without his coat. This worried a neighbor, but her advice went unheeded. Finally, she said: "Wilbur, go home and get your coat, and when you come back I'll give you a piece of cake."

The bribe worked and Wilbur soon returned with his coat on and was duly rewarded. Next day he knocked at the door to announce significantly: "I ain't got my coat on today."—Christ in Register.

FIRES CHAIN SHOT LIKE SHOWER BATH

Deadly Field Gun the Invention of New Yorker.

Primarily Designed for the Destruction of Aeroplanes, Dirigible Balloons, and the Like—Application of Old Principle.

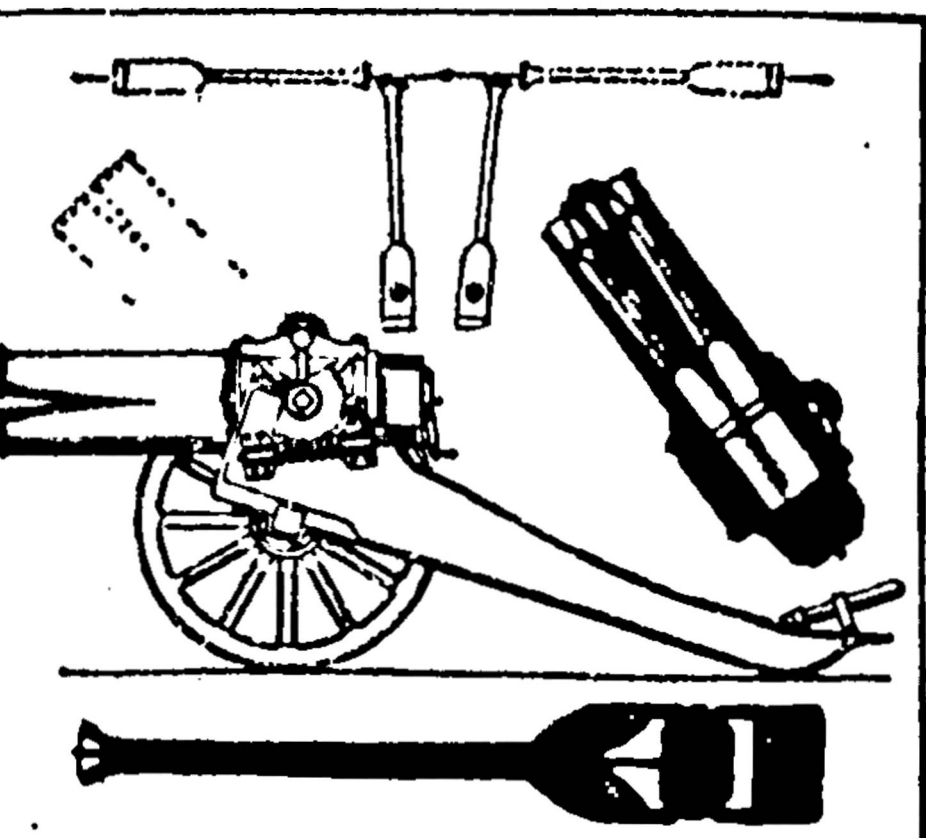
A double-barreled field gun to shoot chain shot is the newest invention in ordinance to be filed at the patent office. The inventor is Julius Wodiska, a New Yorker, who is very confident of its great usefulness in warfare and also of its practicability. The drawings of the new gun plainly show that it certainly has the element of novelty, and, if it works as the inventor hopes, would be a murderous weapon against a line of troops and could sweep the sky of air craft.

"My invention," says Mr. Wodiska, "can be used either for naval or land work, and if the latter either as a field gun or mounted on a permanent emplacement. The gun has two barrels, whose axes slightly diverge from one another so as to be suitable for throwing projectiles united by chains; such projectiles when they leave the gun continue to diverge from one another and stretch the connecting chain, thus forming, in effect, a continuous projectile of considerable length transverse to the direction of fire. Projectiles of this class, while long known, may now find a new field of application as a means for destroying aeroplanes, dirigible balloons and the like."

"One of the important features of the invention lies in the fact that there is only one explosion or powder chamber for the two barrels, so that the two projectiles are fired at exactly the same moment from the two different barrels. The improved character of my chain shot is that the shot are united by a chain of considerable length. This chain is held, up to the time the projectile is fired, within the body of one or both of the projectiles and is capable of being extended as the projectiles increase their distance from the gun. At all stages during flight this extensible chain tends to be kept tightly stretched between the two projectiles."

"So far as I am aware, in all ordinance of this character previously used chain shot have always been connected together by chains of definite and rather limited length, so that the area swept over by the chain has been correspondingly limited. In this gun I have provided means which will prevent any entanglement of the chain in the bore of the gun as well as any wedging or wearing action of the chain upon it."

"The object of my invention is to provide a gun and suitable chain shot therefor which shall be free from many of the disadvantages hitherto



How the Double-Barreled Field Gun Is Worked.

appertenant to guns of this class, and which, without increase of powder charge or size of gun, shall be capable of greater destructiveness."

Stolen Art Recovered.

A statuette by Anders Zorn, the Swedish artist, which was stolen last summer from the Baltic exposition at Malmö, has been recovered under unusual circumstances. When it was lost from the art section of the exposition there was an uproar in police and artistic circles. The value of the piece can be gathered from the fact that it had been insured against theft for 5,000 crowns, but, though detectives all over Scandinavia were sent on the hunt for the piece of statuary, which represented a girl called "Alma," there was no trace of it. A reward of 500 crowns was offered for its recovery.

A few days ago "Alma" was found. The lucky man was a railroad clerk in Stockholm, named Wigren. He had been given the unenviable job of searching through a mass of articles that had been abandoned in the railroad trains, and which were to be sold at auction the following day. In an old traveling bag was found the little piece of statuary, and the reward the clerk received amounted to three months' salary.

"An Enemy Hath Done This."

Through someone's blunder a dozen or two bucking bronchos have got mixed with a western consignment of cavalry mounts now on the way to France. The unsuspecting troopers who first bestride them will say, with the man in Scripture, "An enemy hath done this!"—Youth's Companion.

Americans as Leaders.

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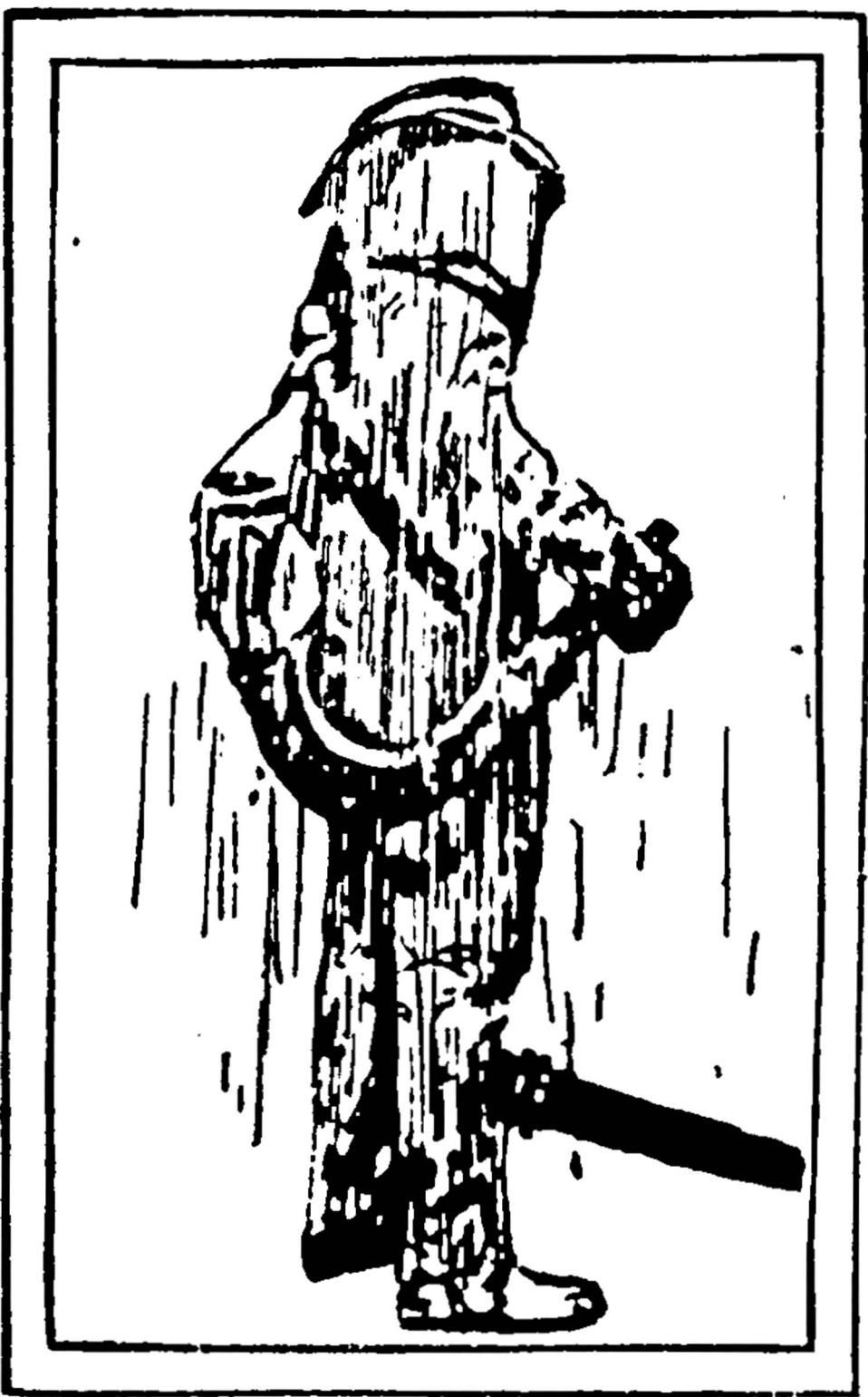
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He sits in front of a map covered with blue and red pencilled lines of the trenches and the enemies. A dozen experts are around him—each a specialist. He is but the chairman of the council, the silent man who listens. The others plan and organize; he nods. Photographs from aeroplanes tell him the change each day in the trenches. He works with a card-index system of lives and material. An expert in a brigade command decides whether it's practicable to gain a few trenches; the division staff decides to let the brigade commander try, or perhaps carries it up to the corps staff, which may in turn pass it on to the great staff. A Joffre or a Von Hindenburg sits on the lid. He must keep his mind on the great main object; he must not bother with details; and he must never, never lose his head.

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Eminent Scholar to Retire.

Dr. Basil Lanneau Gildersleeve, who is to retire from Johns Hopkins university at the end of the scholastic year, is, with the exception of Dr. Ira Ramsen, the last man of the original university faculty. His reason for retiring is his age, he having passed the eighty-third milestone. Doctor Gildersleeve, a native of Charleston, S. C., is recognized as one of two greatest Greek scholars in the world, and has been at work on a Greek Syntax, said by Greek scholars to be the most wonderful work of its kind ever attempted, and which he has himself said he never expects to live to complete. His associates in the department of Greek of the university, Dr. C. W. E. Miller and Mr. Edmund Spenser, will probably finish it. Honors conferred on him by the scientific institutions of the world are many, and his treatises on classical languages are in general use in educational circles.

Dirigible for the Navy.

It is announced that the navy department has ordered a dirigible air craft from a Connecticut company, which is to be delivered within four months and will cost \$45,000. This craft will be 175 feet long, 55 feet in height and will accommodate eight men. The speed will be 25 miles an hour. This craft cannot be seriously regarded as a fighting machine, but is probably intended merely for practice purposes and for training operators for possible future craft. The battle cruiser North Carolina, which has become superannuated, is to be remodeled to serve as an aviation ship, and will be sent to Pensacola, which is to be made a station and school for training aviators. As soon as it is finished the new airship will be sent to the same place and a floating hangar is to be provided to shelter it.—Scientific American.

Russian Newspaper in Stockholm.

A Russian newspaper under the name of Skandinavisk Listok is now being regularly published in Stockholm. It is estimated that there are 15,000 Russian subjects residing in that city, and it is the intention of this paper to meet the needs of these people. One reason for establishing the paper is the difficulty of receiving Russian papers regularly in Stockholm, owing to the uncertainty of mail deliveries. It is also the intention of this paper to devote a large part of its space to commercial interests and attempt to join Scandinavia and Russia more closely in this respect. It will be nonpolitical as far as possible.

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.



Not Well Enough to Work. In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

DROPSY TREATED. usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE. DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box A, Chatsworth, Ga.

LOVE OF ART NOT REQUIRED

Man's Insensibility to the Beautiful Understood When He Revealed His Life's Occupation.

As they passed the soldiers' monument in the public square of a small town he turned to his right companion and said:

"Pretty bad, eh?"

"What's pretty bad?"

"Why, this monument. Awful, isn't it, to put those things up all over this fair land? No art in 'em."

"I rather like 'em."

"Rather like 'em, eh? I suppose you think that pile of chimneys over there is pleasing to the eye?"

"Not bad."

"What do you think of those frightful advertising chromos on the landscape?"

"Pretty good."

"You'd like the interior of a New York theater—I believe."

"Splendid."

"Ever heard of art?"

"Never."

"Do you mean to say, sir, that some of the sublime notes of the human heart meet no response in your bosom? Have you no taste, no judgment, no sense of anything harmonious? Are you lost to the fitness of anything at all? Great heavens, sir! Where did you come from? Who are you?"

"I, sir, am the heartless wretch who arranges the deathbed scenes in the moving picture shows."—Life.

And many a man whom the world calls great isn't even in the near-great class from his wife's point of view.

Men Out To Win

appreciate that brain, nerves and muscles can be kept up to par only by right living and careful selection of food.

Thousands of such men use

Grape-Nuts

because this food yields the maximum nourishment of prime wheat and barley of which it is made.

Grape-Nuts also retains the wonderful mineral elements of the grains so essential for the daily repair of brain and nerve tissue, but which are so often lacking in the usual dietary.

"There's a Reason"

for

Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

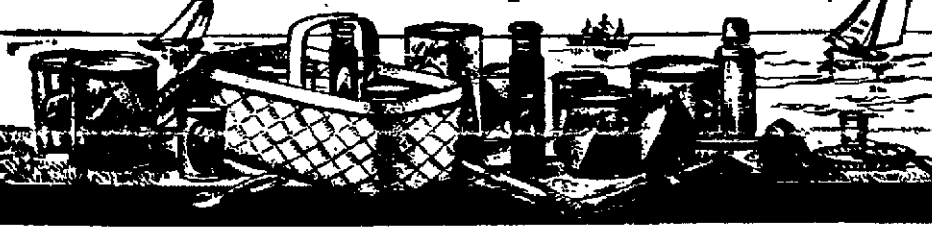
If you choose

Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

Libby's Ready to Serve
Food Products

Install on Libby's at
your grocer's

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago



Fooling the Enemy.

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Gladly he sprang off his machine and asked the native:

"How far off is the village of Popleton?"

"Just 10 miles the other way, sir," was the reply.

"The other way!" exclaimed the cyclist. "But the last sign post I passed said it was in this direction."

"Ah," said the native, with a knowing grin, "but, ye see, we turned that there post round so as to fog those 'ere Zeppylings!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Wrong Document.

The "Tommy" on leave from the front had been given a free railway pass to take him home to see his people, and utilized part of his brief holiday to get married. On the return journey, when the ticket inspector asked to see his pass, he produced by accident his marriage certificate.

The inspector handed the paper back with a glimmer of a smile.

"This is a ticket for a very long and wearisome journey, young man," he said, "but not on this line."

A man's "for ever" is just about as long as a woman's "five minutes."

When a young man or a clock gets too fast a setback is necessary.



Corn on the Cob

—the Roasting Ear

Is not more delicious than the

New Post Toasties

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious (roasting ears). As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

This nutritious part of the corn is cooked, seasoned, rolled thin, and toasted by a new process which enhances the true corn flavour.

Different from ordinary corn flakes, the New Post Toasties have a distinctive form and flavour; and they keep their appetizing crispness, even after cream or milk is added.

These Superior Corn Flakes come oven-fresh in tight wax-sealed packages; and they cost no more than ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having

New Post Toasties

Your grocer has them now.

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

BUTTERFLY WIVES.

I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower. Kissing every rose that was pretty and sweet. I'd never languish for wealth or for power. I'd never sigh to see slaves at my feet. I'd be a butterfly, if to live but for an hour. Dying when all fair things had faded and gone.

The man who falls in love with the bright, sparkling, butterfly maiden should expect that, as a wife, she will possess the same qualities. Life will roll on smoothly enough for him if he has the wherewith to gratify her love for adornment and an idle life, surrounded by luxury.

If he has his fortune to make by his own exertions and must think carefully over the expenditure of every dollar, the butterfly wife is apt to hang like a burden of lead about his neck.

The aim of the right kind of husband is to make his wife happy. If following the frivolities of fashion is her highest aim and pleasure he who has wedded her has a hard row to hoe; his money goes out for useless things which could well have been gotten along without. The poor fellow is toiling his life away, his only recompense being that he is permitted to be the slave of a woman's unreasonable whims.

How much wiser it is for the man whose heart has gone out to the doted-up girl to say to her in the early days of their courtship: "Daisy, if you marry me I want you to understand that you are not going to get a rich man. The girl I make my wife will be obliged, in all probability, many a time to deny herself comforts to meet the bills for necessities. She cannot fritter away hard-earned cash for useless party gowns, jeweled combs, bracelets and slipper buckles; patronize theaters, flower stands, soda water counters, only occasionally. She will have to put her own dresses together, trim her own hats and if hard luck overtakes me buckle to and do her own housework. I am willing to lay a certain sum aside from my earnings to devote to pleasure, taking her about as in the days when we were single, but I am willing to cut out my part of the pleasure cutting, handing her the money instead, if she needs it for a new pair of shoes."

He should demand that the butterfly sweetheart look the marriage proposal from him squarely in the face and from every viewpoint, taking time to weigh well the situation before making her decision.

Trying to keep up with the wants of a butterfly wife has been the ruin of many a good man, being the rock which has foundered his life bark. If husbands were truthful and frank with their wives regarding their incomes they would find that the wives whom they considered frivolous would rise nobly to the occasion, showing strength of character as surprising as it was undreamed of by the troubled husband who had waded beyond his depth in the waters of financial distress. Be candid with the girl you love before marriage and with your wife after wedlock and there will be no frowns or tears when you feel it incumbent to explain to her that you cannot afford a certain bit of luxury she has set her heart on. The butterfly wife is not always a giddy creature. It is really the husband's fault if he leads her to believe she is to feed on rose leaves forever after marriage.

FINANCING THEIR BETROTHAL.

God keep you safe, my little love, All through the night; Rest close in his encircling arms. Until the light. My heart is with you as I kneel to pray. Good night! God keep you in his care all day.

The reason why a good many men are backward about proposing is, if they are fortunate enough to be accepted from that moment their financial worries begin. This does not disconcert the rich lover in the least. He regards it as one of the issues of business. He has no lack of means, and can be lavish when he sets his heart upon gifts or any requirements of financing.

But for the poor young man who has only love in his heart to offer, the dear one he would make his wife, betrothal means a great deal for him to ponder seriously over. First and foremost, the problem of the engagement ring which he must purchase causes him many a sleepless hour. Even the poorest girl naturally longs for a diamond, which she can proudly look upon as hers in all her after years. Come what may, it would be the most sacred link of her wedded life, she fondly concludes. The lovers talk over the possibility of getting the golden circle for her finger, and the

question of what the stone in it shall be makes their hearts beat quicker. Her eyes brighten as they light on his downcast, thoughtful face.

She who is to be nearest and dearest to him in their walk through life ought to have her wish gratified at this all-important time, he believes. But, as for the means he is far and away from having the required sum. It is hard enough to half promise that he would see about it before love, but when he finds out what the cost really means of a pretty, not large, white stone diamond, nothing that he could offer her less than \$100, his courage sinks to the lowest ebb. His pocket-book says no.

There is only one way he resolves to possess for her the diamond engagement ring and that is to manfully add a number of more working hours throughout their waiting year and save up, by every self-denial possible, the sum. It would never do to tell her of the sacrifice to be made, he well knew. She would in all probability pour over his many evening absences; his inability to escort her to some amusement, or to her girl friends' homes. But, after undergoing all of these displeasures he would be nearing the goal of his ambition and few would be the wiser.

Not until the betrothal ring, in its tiny satin box, was handed her, and the glad cry of "Oh, how lovely, dearest!" fell from her lips did he find time to breathe out how happy it made him to present the emblem to her. His worries do not end with the paying for the ring—he must take her hither and thither, buy hoops and tops and marbles for her little brother to get into that youngster's good graces, a set of religious books for the prospective mamma-in-law, meerschaum pipe and so forth for father. From the time it is announced that he is to marry into the family, her uncles, cousins and old beaux appear to expect that he should load them down with presents—that they may put in a good word for him. No wonder some engagements are stretched out for five years or more.

The prospective bridegroom who cannot hold a tight string on his purse is unable to save enough to wed on. There's often a sensible reason when man takes time to woo, refraining from proposing until he has accumulated sufficient means to stem the betrothal period.

CHANCE FOR WORKING GIRLS.

For love, after all, is the purpose of life. The aim of the struggle and turmoil and strife; If somebody loves you, why worry and sigh, For love we are living and love cannot die.

If the majority of young women could map out their futures, ninety-nine out of a hundred would elect to be wives. This is especially true of the girls who are breadwinners. Not that work in any of its branches is distasteful, or too laborious, but the path of duty seldom runs parallel with the path of love, they imagine; therefore their opportunities of meeting marriageable men are limited.

I cannot agree with the girls who hold this view. I think each young woman can shape her future to a certain extent. No matter how hard she may have to toil from daylight to dusk, she has her evenings, at least half of them, during the week.

It goes without saying that she is tired; perhaps has household tasks to perform; sewing, mending, freshening up her own blouses, hat to trim, gloves to doctor up, their few rooms to tidy up, and a hundred-and-one tasks to attend to that must be accomplished before she can seek rest and forgetfulness in tired nature's sweet restorer, sleep.

Granted that these necessary duties must be accomplished, I still maintain that she should not give up all her precious youth time to these tasks. Life, health, happiness, in short, her future prospects demand that she should devote a portion of her evenings to recreation. Every working girl should make a solemn compact with herself that she will devote two evenings of her week to pleasure, visiting a girl friend who lives near, taking a healthful walk with woman companions on the brightly lighted streets. She is giving herself the benefit of seeing and being seen.

Acquaintances meet where hills and mountains don't. When least expected she will be introduced to a worthy person who is only waiting until he comes across his ideal girl to woo and wed.

Stitching away on something which can be got along very well without in the four walls of home is a waste of energy and time. She is cheating herself out of the time which should be hers for recreation and mingling with the outside world and is keeping herself hidden from the puzzled swain whom Cupid has commanded to search far and wide until he finds her.

Working girls are their own worst enemies when they deny themselves the opportunity of meeting nice people of both sexes. No matter how exhausted a young woman may feel at the close of her working day that should not be her excuse, to herself, for staying indoors and brooding over the loneliness of her life.

She should be up and doing, making the most of the present, which will have much to do in shaping her future, though she may not realize this fact. It is a young woman's individuality, her persistence to help herself and get the most out of even an humble life which will bear fruit. The four walls of home are often a jail, and the young woman her own jailer. She should not bury herself while she is alive.

Exceptional Luck.

A vehement argument, in which two racehorse players were defending their judgment, was overheard last night.

"Why, nobody but a sucker would have played that horse," said the first.

"Well, he won, didn't he? You can't get away from that. How about this bank roll?"

"Well," said No. 1, as he looked rather longingly at the money; "well, all I've got to say is this: Most any old blind hog will dig up an acorn some day."—Louisville Times.

That's All.

"What were you doing so long at the photographer's?"

"Merely awaiting developments."

When a man's sins find him out they are apt to hang around until he comes in again.

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A 25-YEAR CASE OF ECZEMA CURED

Mr. Butler Edgar of Danville, Pa., writes: "I have had an aggravated case of Eczema for over 25 years. My hands were unsightly for a great part of that long period. I have used seven 50c bottles of Hancock's Sulphur Compound and one jar of Hancock's Sulphur Ointment. I feel as though I had a brand new pair of hands. My case has been such an aggravated one. Hancock's Sulphur Compound has cured me and I am certain it will cure anyone if they persist in using it according to directions." Hancock's Sulphur Compound and Ointment are sold by all dealers. Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, Md.—Adv.

The War Zone.

"Have a piece of this old English cheese?"

"Why, it looks like Swiss cheese; it's full of holes."

"Yes, I know; it got riddled coming over."

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INFORMATION EASY TO GIVE

Daddy Happily in Possession of Knowledge as to Where One Vacuum Was Located.

The good man had just been informed by the only person who could possibly possess the information that he hadn't an ounce of sense, that he had never had an ounce of sense, and that there was not the remotest chance that he ever would have an ounce of sense.

Having been assured on these points, the good man turned to his paper, only to be interrupted by his young son and heir:

"Father," asked the boy, "what is a vacuum and where can I find one?"

"My boy," replied the good man, "if we are to assume that your mother is qualified to speak on the subject, I possess the only real vacuum in the neighborhood and, for your further information, it is situated just between my collar and the glossy open space where I used to grow hair."

"You mean your dome?"

"Yes, my son, that is the family vacuum."

Consequences.

"How upish that girl is!"

"No wonder. Her father made his money building skyscrapers."

Quite Another Place.

"Did the policeman catch this man in flagrante delictu?"

"No, he caught him in a saloon."

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How much wiser it is for the man whose heart has gone out to the dolly-up girl to say to her in the early days of their courtship: "Daisy, if you marry me I want you to understand that you are not going to get a rich man. The girl I make my wife will be obliged, in all probability, many a time to deny herself comforts to meet the bills for necessities. She cannot fritter away hard-earned cash for useless party gowns, jeweled combs, bracelets and slipper buckles; patronize theaters, flower stands, soda water counters, only occasionally. She will have to put her own dresses together, trim her own hats and if hard luck overtakes me buckle to and do her own housework. I am willing to lay a certain sum aside from my earnings to devote to pleasure, taking her about as in the days when we were single, but I am willing to cut out my part of the pleasure outing, handing her the money instead, if she needs it for a new pair of shoes."

He should demand that the butterfly sweetheart look the marriage proposal from him squarely in the face and from every viewpoint, taking time to weigh well the situation before making her decision.

Trying to keep up with the wants of a butterfly wife has been the ruin of many a good man, being the rock which has foundered his life bark. If husbands were truthful and frank with their wives regarding their incomes they would find that the wives whom they considered frivolous would rise nobly to the occasion, showing strength of character as surprising as it was undreamed of by the troubled husband who had waded beyond his depth in the waters of financial distress. Be candid with the girl you love before marriage and with your wife after wedlock and there will be no frowns or tears when you feel it incumbent to explain to her that you cannot afford a certain bit of luxury she has set her heart on. The butterfly wife is not always a giddy creature. It is really the husband's fault if he leads her to believe she is to feed on rose leaves forever after marriage.

FINANCING THEIR BETROTHAL.

God keep you safe, my little love,
All through the night;
Rest close in his encircling arms,
Until the light.

My heart is with you as I kneel to pray,
Good night! God keep you in his care all day.

The reason why a good many men are backward about proposing is, if they are fortunate enough to be accepted from that moment their financial worries begin. This does not concern the rich lover in the least. He regards it as one of the issues of business. He has no lack of means, and can be lavish when he sets his heart upon gifts or any requirements of financing.

But for the poor young man who has only love in his heart to offer, the dear one he would make his wife, betrothal means a great deal for him to ponder seriously over. First and foremost, the problem of the engagement ring which he must purchase causes him many a sleepless hour. Even the poorest girl naturally longs for a diamond, which she can proudly look upon as hers in all her after years. Come what may, it would be the most sacred link of her wedded life, she fondly concludes. The lovers talk over the possibility of getting the golden circlet for her finger, and the

question of what the stone in it shall be makes their hearts beat quicker. Her eyes brighten as they light on his downcast, thoughtful face.

She who is to be nearest and dearest to him in their walk through life ought to have her wish gratified at this all-important time, he believes. But, as for the means he is far and away from having the required sum. It is hard enough to half promise that he would see about it before love, but when he finds out what the cost really means of a pretty, not large, white stone diamond, nothing that he could offer her less than \$100, his courage sinks to the lowest ebb. His pocket-book says no.

There is only one way he resolves to possess for her the diamond engagement ring and that is to manfully add a number of more working hours throughout their waiting year and save up, by every self-denial possible, the sum. It would never do to tell her of the sacrifice to be made, he well knew. She would in all probability pour over his many evening absences; his inability to escort her to some amusement, or to her girl friends' homes. But, after undergoing all of those displeasures he would be nearing the goal of his ambition and few would be the wiser.

Not until the betrothal ring, in its tiny satin box, was handed her, and the glad cry of "Oh, how lovely, dearest!" fell from her lips did he find time to breathe out how happy it made him to present the emblem to her. His worries do not end with the paying for the ring—he must take her hither and thither, buy hoops and tops and marbles for her little brother to get into that youngster's good graces, a set of religious books for the prospective mamma-in-law, meerschaum pipe and so forth for father. From the time it is announced that he is to marry into the family, her uncles, cousins and old beaux appear to expect that he should load them down with presents—that they may put in a good word for him. No wonder some engagements are stretched out for five years or more. The prospective bridegroom who cannot hold a tight string on his purse is unable to save enough to wed on. There's often a sensible reason when man takes time to woo, refraining from proposing until he has accumulated sufficient means to stem the betrothal period.

CHANCE FOR WORKING GIRLS.

For love, after all, is the purpose of life. The aim of the struggle, and turmoil and strife;

If somebody loves you, why worry and sigh,

For love we are living and love cannot die.

If the majority of young women could map out their futures, ninety-nine out of a hundred would elect to be wives. This is especially true of the girls who are breadwinners. Not that work in any of its branches is distasteful, or too laborious, but the path of duty seldom runs parallel with the path of love, they imagine; therefore their opportunities of meeting marriageable men are limited.

I cannot agree with the girls who hold this view. I think each young woman can shape her future to a certain extent. No matter how hard she may have to toil from daylight to dusk, she has her evenings, at least half of them, during the week.

It goes without saying that she is tired; perhaps has household tasks to perform; sewing, mending, freshening up her own blouses, hat to trim, gloves to doctor up, their few rooms to tidy up, and a hundred-and-one tasks to attend to that must be accomplished before she can seek rest and forgetfulness in tired nature's sweet restorer, sleep.

Granted that these necessary duties must be accomplished, I still maintain that she should not give up all her precious youth time to these tasks. Life, health, happiness, in short, her future prospects demand that she should devote a portion of her evenings to recreation. Every working girl should make a solemn compact with herself that she will devote two evenings of her week to pleasure, visiting a girl friend who lives near, taking a healthful walk with woman companions on the brightly lighted streets. She is giving herself the benefit of seeing and being seen.

Acquaintances meet where hills and mountains don't. When least expected she will be introduced to a worthy person who is only waiting until he comes across his ideal girl to woo and wed.

Stitching away on something which can be got along very well without in the four walls of home is a waste of energy and time. She is cheating herself out of the time which should be hers for recreation and mingling with the outside world and is keeping herself hidden from the puzzled swain whom Cupid has commanded to search far and wide until he finds her.

Working girls are their own worst enemies when they deny themselves the opportunity of meeting nice people of both sexes. No matter how exhausted a young woman may feel at the close of her working day that should not be her excuse, to herself, for staying indoors and brooding over the loneliness of her life.

She should be up and doing, making the most of the present, which will have much to do in shaping her future, though she may not realize this fact. It is a young woman's individuality, her persistence to help herself and get the most out of even an humble life which will bear fruit. The four walls of home are often a jail, and the young woman her own jailer. She should not bury herself while she is alive.

Exceptional Luck.
A vehement argument, in which two racehorse players were defending their judgment, was overheard last night.

"Why, nobody but a sucker would have played that horse," said the first.

"Well, he won, didn't he? You can't get away from that. How about this bank roll?"

"Well," said No. 1, as he looked rather longingly at the money; "well, all I've got to say is this: Most any old blind hog will dig up an acorn some day."—Louisville Times.

That's All.
"What were you doing so long at the photographer's?"

"Merely awaiting developments."

When a man's sins find him out they are apt to hang around until he comes in again.

Boldness is adorable in a man, but deplorable in a woman.

A 25-YEAR CASE OF ECZEMA CURED

Mr. Butler Edgar of Danville, Pa., writes: "I have had an aggravated case of Eczema for over 25 years. My hands were unsightly for a great part of that long period. I have used seven 50c. bottles of Hancock's Sulphur Compound and one jar of Hancock's Sulphur Ointment. I feel as though I had a brand new pair of hands. My case has been such an aggravated one. Hancock's Sulphur Compound has cured me and I am certain it will cure anyone if they persist in using it according to directions." Hancock's Sulphur Compound and Ointment are sold by all dealers. Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, Md.—Adv.

The War Zone.

"Have a piece of this old English cheese?"

"Why, it looks like Swiss cheese; it's full of holes."

"Yes, I know; it got riddled coming over."

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

WAITED LONG FOR PROBATE

After Twenty Years Son Produces Father's Will—Testator's Instructions Had Been Obeyed.

Undiscovered for nearly twenty years after his death, the will of Johann Michael Muller has been offered for probate at Baltimore by his son, John G. A. Muller. The testator died March 13, 1896, having made his will on May 31, 1889.

The paper, yellow and musty with age, left all Mr. Muller's property to his wife, Elizabeth Barbara Muller. She died April 30, 1916, and her son was appointed administrator of her estate. He had known of the existence of the will for several months prior to his mother's death, but since all the property had been enjoyed by Mrs. Muller as her husband had desired, it was not thought necessary to probate the will at that time.

The son says the property will now be divided between his two brothers and himself, since his mother died intestate. The exact value of the estate has not been determined, but it is made up almost entirely of parcels of real estate.

His Preference.

A gentleman in delivering one of a series of addresses excused himself one evening for being unable to speak on several points, the mice, he said, having destroyed part of his notes. Later, while visiting in the neighborhood, he asked one man:

"Were you at any of my lectures, Rooney?"

Rooney—Indeed I was, yer honor; all of them.

Lecturer—Which one did you like best?

Rooney—The one the mice was at, yer honor!

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Dept. X, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Easily Pleased.

"Guess I'd better order a few going-away gowns," said she brightly.

"Nix on the going-away gowns, my dear," said her husband gloomily. "I can't afford to take you anywhere this summer."

"All right," was the cheerful response. "Then I'll just order a few staying at home gowns."

Not in It.

Oldboy—I suppose your many admirers are getting jealous of me?

Miss Liveleigh—Oh, no! On account of your age they all think you are calling on mother.—Judge.

Sounds Like a Stadium Place.
He—Have you ever seen the nebula of Andromeda?

She—No, where was it played?

LADIES!!
USE GILBERT'S
JEWEL
TALCUM POWDER
The Talcum of Quality, for refined people; Perfume rich, lasting, and exquisite; Powder of velvety fineness.
In Glass Jars—15c. and 25c.
Sold by all dealers.
MADE BY
GILBERT BROS., & CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Berlin Society.

"What are you wearing that long face for, professor?"

"Reason enough, doctor. I've just been to call on my old friend Privy Councillor Schulze—and what should I do but leave my bread ticket instead of my visiting card."

Point of View.

Blox—Bilkins has the clearest head of any man I know.

Knox—I see where you are right. There is absolutely nothing in it.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Fry's Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail from Fry's Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

But there are as good compliments in the social swim as ever were fished for.



Mrs. S. A. Allen's
WORLD'S
Hair Color Restorer

Never Fails to give beautiful color to GRAY HAIR

More than a half century of success. If your dealer hasn't it, send \$1.00 and a large bottle will be sent you by parcel post.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN, 65 Barclay St., New York

Renews Your Youthful Appearance

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted

Pimples

rashes, hives, redness and skin blemishes can be quickly removed with

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Delightful in a warm bath before retiring—soothes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep. Druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient. Lasts all season. Made of natural, non-toxic material. No injury to anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers ordered express paid for \$1.00.

HAROLD BOMER, 100 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A solid preparation of purest ingredients to eradicate dandruff, restore color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

SPECIAL—Six Beauty Formulas. Sample package. Lowest 50c. per bottle. Try it. "Glow" and "All" postpaid 50 cents. Dr. Derringer, Mpls., Minn., Box 12.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 28-1915.

Corn on the Cob
—the Roasting Ear

Is not more delicious than the

New
Post Toasties

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious (roasting ears). As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

This nutritious part of the corn is cooked, seasoned, rolled thin, and toasted by a new process which enhances the true corn flavour.

Different from ordinary corn flakes, the New Post Toasties have a distinctive form and flavour; and they keep their appetizing crispness, even after cream or milk is added.

These Superior Corn Flakes come oven-fresh in tight wax-sealed packages; and they cost no more than ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having

New Post Toasties

Your grocer has them now.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher. All arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. Liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year. JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1915.

Mrs. Harry Evans, aged 38, dropped dead at her home in Centralia when a blood vessel ruptured as she was talking to friends.

While attempting to put out a fire at his home, William Cunningham, aged 71, of Byrontown, dropped dead from heart disease.

Left-over fire-crackers fired the clothes of Charles, 6-year-old son of Frank Warner, of Mechanicsburg, and little hope is entertained for his recovery.

The ceremony of immersion was performed on Sunday afternoon in a stream at the farm of Henry Hoover, at Iron Ridge, York county, by the German Baptists, when 14 persons were baptised.

Robbers broke into the ticket office at the W. M. station house at Nashville, York county, on Saturday night and stole a large number of tickets, and other articles belonging to the office. No money was taken.

Samuel Sprague, of Union Bridge, and John Ciofani, an Italian, were killed and one Italian was badly injured, on Saturday evening, in the quarries of the Tidewater Portland Cement Co., at Union Bridge, when a quantity of dynamite exploded.

Pinning to a coat a letter addressed to his parents, in which he blamed his troubles with his wife from whom he was separated, as the reason for his act, Roy Titman, aged 24, jumped from the East Bloomsburg bridge into the Susquehanna, and was drowned.

In ill-health and driven to despair by the backwardness of his crops, due to heavy rains and cold weather, J. B. Miller, of near Towanda, ended his troubles by hanging himself in his barn. A year ago his brother, Eden Miller, also a farmer, committed suicide by cutting his throat.

Dr. Wm. C. Jacobs, superintendent of the Philadelphia schools, and an uncle of Prof. Chas. H. Huber and Mrs. John M. Blocher, of Gettysburg, died suddenly on Friday morning at his home in Philadelphia after a 10-days' illness from a form of heart trouble. He was 55 years old. He leaves his wife and one son.

Kneeling on the floor of his barn, with a rope around his neck, Augustus Nauman, a prominent farmer, of Lancaster, was found by his aged wife, but he had been dead several hours. He was aged 70 years and a civil war veteran. Despondency over the recent death of a favorite son was the cause of the suicide.

The W. M. Ry. company announced in Baltimore that a contract had been let for the immediate construction of 80 miles of automatic block signals from Big Pool to Williamsport and from Hagerstown to Emory Grove. The entire main line (single track) between Cumberland and Baltimore will soon be protected with automatic block signals.

The state permanent teachers' certificate committee of the twentieth district of Pennsylvania, composed of York, Adams and Lancaster county will hold the examinations at Lancaster on Thursday and Friday, August 5th and 6th. Prof. F. W. Porter, the chairman, stated that at least 50 teachers will take the examination from the three counties.

Factory Inspector Jos. P. Quinn, of York, has been promoted to the position of supervising inspector of the Pennsylvania state department of labor and industry, created by the bill recently passed. The notice of Mr. Quinn's appointment was received on Saturday by Congressman Laffan and the Yorker will enter upon his new duties at once at Harrisburg. Mr. Quinn has been a factory inspector for the past 13 years, and is well known here.

New Chester Items.

Miss Anna Myers, of New Oxford, is visiting Miss Anna Thomas.

Miss Mildred Shank is visiting Arley Wagner and family.

Master Rodney King, of Hanover, is visiting his uncle, Geo. Trimmer and family.

Mrs. Jacob Myers found 70 guinea eggs in one nest.

Samuel Flickinger and family, of Hanover, spent Sunday with John Wolf and family.

David McGuigan and family, of Gettysburg, are camping in Mrs. Elizabeth Baker's grove.

Addison Shull, of York, spent the past week with relatives in this place.

C. E. Winand and family, and Mrs. Anna Bream and sons, spent Sunday with L. M. Powers and family, at Bermudian.

Elmer Thompson, of Philadelphia, is visiting his uncle, Clarence Shull and wife.

The Rev. Chas. Shull and family, of Red Lion, spent Saturday with Wm. Shull, Sr.

Harvey Dennis and family of near Bowler, spent Sunday with John Hoffman and family.

Gilbert Fair and family, York Springs, Margaret Heck and family, of Belair, Md., and Robert Fleming, of York Springs, spent Sunday with D. H. Withers and family.

Geo. Cromer and family, of Hanover, spent Sunday with L. L. Bower and wife. John Dome and family, of Harrisburg, are visiting Emory Wolf and family.

Chas. Myers and family, and Mrs. Amanda Myers, all of East Berlin, spent Sunday with Alex. Wolf and wife.

Master Dale Weaver, of Heidersburg, is visiting his uncle, Frank March and family.

Sees The Future.

Lee J. Spangler, the York prophet, predicts that Russia will fall, Great Britain will be knocked down, and that Germany will also crumble. Spangler's prophecies for many years have interested local people. He says that eventually the soldiers will fight against themselves because of the great suffering and loss, and that ultimately America will subdue all nations, as she, too, will be drawn into the maelstrom of war which is now devastating the countries across the water. He says this nation may be the great pacifier to straighten out the turmoil of the contending nations, and that Russia, Germany and Great Britain will eventually pull themselves together and form themselves into a republic. He says that even the churches will get to fighting among themselves, and that the labor troubles will cause anxiety.

Spangler is a brother of the late Mrs. H. H. Diehl, of this place.

William Kraber and wife, of Philadelphia, are visiting with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kraber, near Hampton.

That he had forgotten all bad feelings against his brother, was shown by Charles E. Bowers, of Gettysburg, when he paid a fine of \$3 for his brother, Merville L. Bowers, of Taneytown, Md., in the York police court on Thursday morning. The two brothers were arrested on charges of drunkenness and fighting. Earlier in the evening they were having a good time together in York, but after getting drunk they had a misunderstanding and the patrolman came upon them just when there were signs of an impending fight, and he arrested them. Charles paid a fine of \$6 the mayor having imposed a fine of \$3 upon each offender. Merville Bowers was again arrested a few hours after he was given his freedom, when he again started on another drunken bout.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Political Advertising.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF THE 51ST JUDICIAL DISTRICT,

DONALD P. McPHERSON,
Gettysburg.

SUBJECT TO THE NON PARTISAN PRIMARY.

In announcing my candidacy for President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 51st Judicial District, I wish to thank my friends who, without regard to party, have so generously expressed their approval of it and to assure every voter of Adams and Fulton Counties that I shall appreciate his suffrage and support.

The Judgeship is now non-partisan—made so especially by Act of Assembly—and if nominated and elected to that high office it will be my endeavor to observe the spirit of that act and to administer the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality, to the end that the law may be enforced and justice done.

DONALD P. McPHERSON,
July 1st, 1915.

For Associate Judge,

W. HOWARD DICKS,

Reading Township.

Subject to the decision of the Non-Partisan Primary, Sept. 21, 1915.

For Associate Judge,

N. R. BEAMER,

Arendtsville Borough.

Subject to the decision of the Non-Partisan Primary, Sept. 21st.

For Associate Judge,

S. GRAY BIGHAM,

of Biglerville.

Subject to the decision of the voters under the non-partisan act at the Primary election, Sept. 21st.

For Associate Judge,

J. M. BUSHMAN,

of Gettysburg.

Subject to the decision of the voters under the non-partisan act at the Primary election, Sept. 21st.

Political Announcements.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.

For Sheriff,

F. J. STEINBERGER,

of Tyrone Township.

Route 4, New Oxford.

For Sheriff,

G. D. MORRISON

of Straban Township.

For Sheriff,

JOHN C. BOLLINGER,

of Union Township.

For Register and Recorder,

WM. J. CHRISMER,

of Mt. Pleasant Township.

For Prothonotary,

P. A. T. BOWER,

of Butler Township.

For Prothonotary,

G. ALLEN YOHE,

of Hamilton Township.

For Prothonotary,

At request of his friends,

T. MARSHALL MEHRING,

of Cumberland Township.

For Prothonotary,

C. C. COLLINS,

of Mt. Joy Township.

For Clerk of the Courts,

W. D. SHEELY,

of Littlestown.

For Clerk of the Courts,

GEO. B. PITTENTURF,

of Biglerville.

For County Commissioner,

H. FRANK PHILIPS,

of Tyrone Township.

For County Commissioner,

HARRY J. MARCH,

(CATTLE DEALER)
of East Berlin.

For County Commissioner,

WAL. C. SNYDER,

Cumberland Township.

Your support and influence kindly solicited at the Democratic Primary.

For County Commissioner,

J. FRANKLIN MARCH,

of Straban Township.

For County Commissioner,

HARRY M. KELLER,

of Franklin Township.

For County Commissioner,

HARRY B. SLAGLE,

of Oxford Township.

For Director of the Poor,

SIMON P. MILLER,

of Mt. Joy Township.

For County Treasurer,

C. CLIFFORD BREAM,

of Gettysburg Borough.

For County Treasurer,

E. P. WISOTZKEY,

of Gettysburg.

At the earnest solicitation of my many friends, I hereby beg to announce my Candidacy for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary, and respectfully solicit your support.

DR. E. D. HUDSON,

of Gettysburg.

For County Treasurer,

JOHN E. McDONNELL,

Gettysburg.

Being one of the two candidates who have announced, who went through the long primary of four years ago, I will appreciate your support at the primaries.

For Sheriff

C. J. DEARDORFF,

Franklin Township.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21st.

For Sheriff,

HOWARD J. HARTMAN,

of Gettysburg.

Formerly of Mt. Joy Twp. Your support and influence kindly asked for at the Republican Primaries.

For County Treasurer,

BRADY M. SEFTON,

Gettysburg.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21, 1915.

For County Treasurer,

EDW. A. TROSTLE,

Gettysburg.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21st.

For County Treasurer,

WILLIAM D. GILBERT,

Gettysburg.

Your vote and influence kindly solicited at the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21.

For Register and Recorder,

CHAS. W. GARDNER,

Gettysburg.

Formerly of York Springs. Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21, 1915.

For District Attorney,

RAYMOND F. TOPPER,

Gettysburg.

Your vote and influence kindly solicited at the Republican Primary, Sept. 21st.

For County Commissioner,

JOHN S. WEAVER,

of New Oxford.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21, 1915.

For County Commissioner,

EDWARD C. KEEFER,

of York Springs.

Subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. Your support kindly solicited.

For Director of the Poor,

EDWIN H. BENNER,

Mountjoy Township.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21st.

For Director of the Poor,

M. A. L. TROSTLE,

Union Township.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21st.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

On Saturday, August 21, 1915.

The undersigned administratrix of the estate of Jacob Zepp, late of Tyrone township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, in pursuance of an Order of the Orphans Court of Adams County, Pa., will offer at public sale the following real estate:

No. 1.—A TRACT OF LAND situate in said Tyrone township, county and state aforesaid, on the road leading from Bowler to New Oxford road 7 miles North of New Oxford, adjoining lands of Mrs. F. F. Gise, W. F. Shull, Jr., Samuel Zepp, — Gochenour, I. A. Wilt, tract No. 2, W. S. Houck and Chas. C. Brown; containing 231 Acres and 80 Perches, more or less, improved with a Two Story Brick House with Frame Kitchen attached, Large Frame Barn, Wagon Shed, large hay shed, buggy shed, hog pen, and other necessary out-buildings, never-failing well of water with wind pump and reservoir; about 50 acres are covered good oak and hickory timber; a good apple orchard and other fruit trees. This farm is in a good state of cultivation and is convenient to churches, stores, schools, with mail route No. 4 from New Oxford passing buildings daily. This farm should command the attention of purchasers.

No. 2.—TRACT OF TIMBERLAND, situate in same township, along the State Highway, between East Berlin and Biglerville, adjoining lands of I. A. Wilt, tract No. 1, Chas. C. Brown, W. J. Starry; containing 7 Acres and 64 Perches, more or less.

Any person wishing to view the above described properties can do so by calling on John Zepp, tenant on tract No. 1. Sale will be held on tract No. 1, and to commence at 2 o'clock p. m., when terms and conditions will be made known by the undersigned. AMELIA ZEPP, Administratrix. G. R. Thompson, Auct. Geo. Meckley, Clerk.

Political Advertising.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE OF THE 51ST JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
J. L. BUTT,

of Gettysburg.

Subject to the Primaries under the Non-Partisan Act

TO THE VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES:

In announcing my candidacy for the nomination for President Judge of the Fifty-first Judicial District I desire to state that I have consented to become a candidate because of the number of members of the Bar who urged me to do so and pledged me their support, and while I had the matter under consideration assurances of support came from voters all over the county and district urging the step, and confiding in their assurances I consented. The office of President Judge is the highest honor in the gift of the people of this district and carries with it the gravest responsibilities. A Judge must not only know the law and be a student of the law, but must be without prejudice and bias in the administration of the law, the rights of the humblest citizen must be as sacredly maintained as those of the most exalted or of the great corporations. He must weigh all matters carefully so that only justice and righteousness is done. The non-partisan law aimed at the highest judicial ideal in the separation of the Bench from politics and party organizations. I pledge myself to the highest ideals of justice and right in the discharge of every duty if nominated and elected to preside over the Courts of this district and as an assurance of such pledge let the life I have lived in your midst speak for itself. I will highly appreciate all support.

Most respectfully yours,

J. L. BUTT.

Millersville State Normal School

Millersville, Pa.

Regular Normal Course prepares for efficient teaching in Rural, Graded and High Schools.

Special Courses in Domestic Science, Agriculture Vocal and Instrumental Music, Manual Training, Commercial Branches, Kindergarten Training, Rural School Problems.

All seniors teach 200 periods in the Model School under close and expert supervision.

Rates very reasonable.

Free Tuition to students preparing to teach in Pennsylvania.

Strong Faculty, Healthful Surroundings.

Fall Term begins September 7, 1915

Winter Term begins December 6, 1915

Spring Term begins March 28, 1916

Summer School begins June 26, 1916

Send for free catalog.

P. M. HARBOLD, Principal.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

On Thursday, the 19th day of August,

1915, the undersigned, Administrators of the estate of Leander B. Yeagy, late of Straban Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, deceased, by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Orphans Court of Adams County, will offer at Public Sale on Tract No 1 the following tract of real estate:

TRACT NO. 1.—A FARM

situate in Straban Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, on the road leading from Hunterstown to Center Mills, known as the "Pine Grove Road," about seven miles Northwest of Gettysburg and about one-eighth mile Southeast of the Harrisburg road, adjoining lands of Harvey Hartlaub, Mrs. Steven Noel, Jacob Guise, Daniel Sowers, Dr. John R. Dickson, Luther T. Cashman, William B. McIlhenny, Frank Beamer, John Duttera, Jacob Weaver and Mrs. William Boyer, containing Two Hundred and Six Acres, more or less, improved with a twelve-room, two and one-half story weather-boarded log house, with brick kitchen attached, a barn 80 x 50 ft., wagon-shed, large machine shed, hog pen, carriage house, two chicken houses, wash house and other out-buildings; a never failing well of water at the house, eastern at the kitchen door and good well of water at the barn, all conveniently located; together with about two acres of bearing apple trees; as well as sweet and sour cherries and other small fruits. This tract contains about ten acres of fine timber, principally white oak. It is splendidly adapted as a stock farm.

TRACT NO. 2.—A MOUNTAIN LOT

situate in Menallen Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of George Weaver, Jacob Gochenour, John Myers and another, containing Seven Acres, more or less, having growing thereon chestnut, hickory, oak and other timber.

Persons desiring to view the premises may do so by inquiring of the undersigned, living on the premises. Sale to commence at 1:30 p. m., when terms and conditions will be made known by the undersigned.

ELLAM YEAGY, LUTHER A. YEAGY, Administrators.

Public Sale

—OF—

THREE VALUABLE FARMS.

On Monday, August 16th, 1915.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum in advance.—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year. JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1915.

Mrs. Harry Evans, aged 38, dropped dead at her home in Centralia when a blood vessel ruptured as she was talking to friends.

While attempting to put out a fire at his home, William Cunningham, aged 71, of Byrontown, dropped dead from heart disease.

Left-over fire-crackers fired the clothes of Charles, 6-year-old son of Frank Warner, of Mechanicsburg, and little hope is entertained for his recovery.

The ceremony of immersion was performed on Sunday afternoon in a stream at the farm of Henry Hoover, at Iron Ridge, York county, by the German Baptists, when 14 persons were baptized.

Robbers broke into the ticket office at the W. M. station house at Nashville, York county, on Saturday night and stole a large number of tickets, and other articles belonging to the office. No money was taken.

Samuel Sprague, of Union Bridge, and John Ciofani, an Italian, were killed and one Italian was badly injured, on Saturday evening, in the quarries of the Tidewater Portland Cement Co., at Union Bridge, when a quantity of dynamite exploded.

Pinning to a coat a letter addressed to his parents, in which he blamed his troubles with his wife from whom he was separated, as the reason for his act, Roy Titman, aged 24, jumped from the East Bloomsburg bridge into the Susquehanna, and was drowned.

In ill-health and driven to despair by the backwardness of his crops, due to heavy rains and cold weather, J. B. Miller, of near Towanda, ended his troubles by hanging himself in his barn. A year ago his brother, Eden Miller, also a farmer, committed suicide by cutting his throat.

Dr. Wm. C. Jacobs, superintendent of the Philadelphia schools, and an uncle of Prof. Chas. H. Huber and Mrs. John M. Blocher, of Gettysburg, died suddenly on Friday morning at his home in Philadelphia after a 10-days' illness from a form of heart trouble. He was 55 years old. He leaves his wife and one son.

Kneeling on the floor of his barn, with a rope around his neck, Augustus Nauman, a prominent farmer, of Lancaster, was found by his aged wife, but he had been dead several hours. He was aged 70 years and a civil war veteran. Despondency over the recent death of a favorite son was the cause of the suicide.

The W. M. Ry. company announced in Baltimore that a contract had been let for the immediate construction of 80 miles of automatic block signals from Big Pool to Williamsport and from Hagerstown to Emory Grove. The entire main line (single track) between Cumberland and Baltimore will soon be protected with automatic block signals.

The state permanent teachers' certificate committee of the twentieth district of Pennsylvania, composed of York, Adams and Lancaster county will hold the examinations at Lancaster on Thursday and Friday, August 5th and 6th. Prof. F. W. Porter, the chairman, stated that at least 50 teachers will take the examination from the three counties.

Factory Inspector Jos. P. Quinn, of York, has been promoted to the position of supervising inspector of the Pennsylvania state department of labor and industry, created by the bill recently passed. The notice of Mr. Quinn's appointment was received on Saturday by Congressman Laffan and the Yorker will enter upon his new duties at once at Harrisburg. Mr. Quinn has been a factory inspector for the past 13 years, and is well known here.

New Chester Items.

Miss Anna Myers, of New Oxford, is visiting Miss Anna Thomas.

Miss Mildred Shank is visiting Arley Wagner and family.

Master Rodney King, of Hanover, is visiting his uncle, Geo. Trimmer and family.

Mrs. Jacob Myers found 70 guinea eggs in one nest.

Samuel Flickinger and family, of Hanover, spent Sunday with John Wolf and family.

David McGuigan and family, of Gettysburg, are camping in Mrs. Elizabeth Baker's grove.

Addison Shull, of York, spent the past week with relatives in this place.

C. E. Winand and family, and Mrs. Anna Bream and sons, spent Sunday with L. M. Powers and family, at Bermudian.

Elmer Thompson, of Philadelphia, is visiting his uncle, Clarence Shull and wife.

The Rev. Chas. Shull and family, of Red Lion, spent Saturday with Wm Shull, Sr.

Harvey Dennis and family of near Bowler, spent Sunday with John Hoffman and family.

Gilbert Fair and family, York Springs, Margaret Heck and family, of Belair, Md., and Robert Fleming, of York Springs, spent Sunday with D. H. Withers and family.

Geo. Cromer and family, of Hanover, spent Sunday with L. L. Bower and wife.

John Dome and family, of Harrisburg, are visiting Emory Wolf and family.

Chas. Myers and family, and Mrs. Amanda Myers, all of East Berlin, spent Sunday with Alex. Wolf and wife.

Master Dale Weaver, of Heidlersburg, is visiting his uncle, Frank March and family.

Sees The Future.

Lee J. Spangler, the York prophet, predicts that Russia will fall, Great Britain will be knocked down, and that Germany will also crumble. Spangler's prophecies for many years have interested local people. He says that eventually the soldiers will fight against themselves because of the great suffering and loss, and that ultimately America will subdue all nations, as she, too, will be drawn into the maelstrom of war which is now devastating the countries across the water. He says this nation may be the great pacifier to straighten out the turmoil of the contending nations, and that Russia, Germany and Great Britain will eventually pull themselves together and form themselves into a republic. He says that even the churches will get to fighting among themselves, and that the labor troubles will cause anxiety.

Spangler is a brother of the late Mrs. H. H. Diehl, of this place.

William Kraber and wife, of Philadelphia, are visiting with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kraber, near Hampton.

That he had forgotten all bad feelings against his brother, was shown by Charles E. Bowers, of Gettysburg, when he paid a fine of \$3 for his brother, Merville L. Bowers, of Taneytown, Md., in the York police court on Thursday morning. The two brothers were arrested on charges of drunkenness and fighting. Earlier in the evening they were having a good time together in York, but after getting drunk they had a misunderstanding and the patrolman came upon them just when there were signs of an impending fight, and he arrested them. Charles paid a fine of \$6 the mayor having imposed a fine of \$3 upon each offender. Merville Bowers was again arrested a few hours after he was given his freedom, when he again started on another drunken bout.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Political Advertising.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF THE 51ST JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
DONALD P. McPHERSON,
Gettysburg.

SUBJECT TO THE NON PARTISAN PRIMARY.

In announcing my candidacy for President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 51st Judicial District, I wish to thank my friends who, without regard to party, have so generously expressed their approval of it and to assure every voter of Adams and Fulton Counties that I shall appreciate his suffrage and support.

The Judgeship is now non-partisan—made so especially by Act of Assembly—and if nominated and elected to that high office it will be my endeavor to observe the spirit of that act and to administer the duties of the office with fidelity and impartiality, to the end that the law may be enforced and justice done.

DONALD P. McPHERSON.
July 1st, 1915.

For Associate Judge,
W. HOWARD DICKS,
Reading Township.

Subject to the decision of the Non-Partisan Primary, Sept. 21, 1915.

For Associate Judge,
N. R. BEAMER,
Arendtsville Borough.

Subject to the decision of the Non-Partisan Primary, Sept. 21st.

For Associate Judge,
S. GRAY BIGHAM,
of Biglerville.

Subject to the decision of the voters under the non-partisan act at the Primary election, Sept. 21st.

For Associate Judge,
J. M. BUSHMAN,
of Gettysburg.

Subject to the decision of the voters under the non-partisan act at the Primary election, Sept. 21st.

Political Announcements.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.

For Sheriff,
F. J. STEINBERGER,
of Tyrone Township.
Route 4, New Oxford.

For Sheriff,
G. D. MORRISON,
of Straban Township.

For Sheriff,
JOHN C. BOLLINGER,
of Union Township.

For Register and Recorder,
WM. J. CHRISMER,
of Mt. Pleasant Township.

For Prothonotary,
P. A. T. BOWER,
of Butler Township.

For Prothonotary,
G. ALLEN YOHE,
of Hamilton Township.

For Prothonotary,
At request of his friends,
T. MARSHALL MEHRING,
of Cumberland Township.

For Prothonotary,
C. C. COLLINS,
of Mt. Joy Township.

For Clerk of the Courts,
W. D. SHEELY,
of Littlestown.

For Clerk of the Courts,
GEO. B. PITTEUFUR,
of Biglerville.

For County Commissioner,
H. FRANK PHILIPS,
of Tyrone Township.

For County Commissioner,
HARRY J. MARCH,
(CATTLE DEALER)
of East Berlin.

For County Commissioner,
WAL. C. SNYDER,
Cumberland Township.

Your support and influence kindly solicited at the Democratic Primary.

For County Commissioner,
J. FRANKLIN MARCH,
of Straban Township.

For County Commissioner,
HARRY M. KELLER,
of Franklin Township.

For County Commissioner,
HARRY B. SLAGLE,
of Oxford Township.

For Director of the Poor,
SIMON P. MILLER,
of Mt. Joy Township.

For County Treasurer,
C. CLIFFORD BREAM,
of Gettysburg Borough.

For County Treasurer,
E. P. WISOTZKEY,
of Gettysburg.

At the earnest solicitation of my many friends, I hereby beg to announce my Candidacy for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary, and respectfully solicit your support.

DR. E. D. HUDSON,
of Gettysburg.

For County Treasurer,
JOHN E. McDONNELL,
Gettysburg.

Being one of the two candidates who have announced, who went through the long primary of four years ago, I will appreciate your support at the primaries.

For Sheriff
C. J. DEARDORFF,
Franklin Township.
Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21st.

For Sheriff,
HOWARD J. HARTMAN,
of Gettysburg,
Formerly of Mt. Joy Twp.
Your support and influence kindly asked for at the Republican Primaries.

For County Treasurer,
BRADY M. SEFTON,
Gettysburg.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21, 1915.

For County Treasurer,
EDW. A. TROSTLE,
Gettysburg.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21st.

For County Treasurer,
WILLIAM D. GILBERT,
Gettysburg.

Your vote and influence kindly solicited at the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21.

For Register and Recorder,
CHAS. W. GARDNER,
Gettysburg.

Formerly of York Springs.
Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21, 1915.

For District Attorney,
RAYMOND F. TOPPER,
Gettysburg.

Your vote and influence kindly solicited at the Republican Primary, Sept. 21st.

For County Commissioner,
JOHN S. WEAVER,
of New Oxford.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21, 1915.

For County Commissioner,
EDWARD C. KEEFER,
of York Springs.

Subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. Your support kindly solicited.

For Director of the Poor,
EDWIN H. BENNER,
Mountjoy Township.
Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21st.

For Director of the Poor,
M. A. L. TROSTLE,
Union Township.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 21st.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

On Saturday, August 21, 1915.

The undersigned administrator of the estate of Jacob Zepp, late of Tyrone township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, in pursuance of an Order of the Orphans Court of Adams County, Pa., will offer at public sale the following real estate: No. 1.—A TRACT OF LAND situated in said Tyrone township, county and state aforesaid, on the road leading from Bowler to New Oxford road 7 miles North of New Oxford, adjoining lands of Mrs. B. F. Gise, W. F. Shull, Jr., Samuel Zepp, — Gochenour, I. A. Wilt, tract No. 2, W. S. Houck and Chas. C. Brown; containing 251 Acres and 80 Perches, more or less, improved with a Two-Story Brick House with Frame Kitchen attached. Large Frame Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, large bay shed, buggy shed, hog pen, and other necessary out-buildings, never-failing well of water with wind pump and reservoir. About 50 acres are covered good oak and hickory timber; a good apple orchard and other fruit trees. This farm is in a good state of cultivation and is convenient to churches, stores, schools, with mail route No. 4 from New Oxford passing buildings daily. This farm should command the attention of purchasers.

No. 2.—TRACT OF TIMBERLAND, situated in same township, along the State Highway, between East Berlin and Biglerville, adjoining lands of I. A. Wilt, tract No. 1, Chas. C. Brown, more or less.

Any person wishing to view the above described properties can do so by calling on John Zepp, tenant on tract No. 1, and to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. when terms and conditions will be made known by the undersigned. A. M. L. ZEPP, Administrator. G. R. Thompson, Auct. Geo. Meckley, Clerk.

Political Advertising.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE OF THE 51ST JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
J. L. BUTT,
of Gettysburg.

Subject to the Primaries under the Non-Partisan Act
TO THE VOTERS OF ADAMS AND FULTON COUNTIES:

In announcing my candidacy for the nomination for President Judge of the Fifty-first Judicial District I desire to state that I have consented to become a candidate because of the number of members of the Bar who urged me to do so and pledged me their support, and while I had the matter under consideration assurances of support came from voters all over the county and district urging the step, and confiding in their assurances I consented. The office of President Judge is the highest honor in the gift of the people of this district and carries with it the gravest responsibilities. A Judge must not only know the law and be a student of the law, but must be without prejudice and bias in the administration of the law, the rights of the humblest citizen must be as sacredly maintained as those of the most exalted or of the great corporations. He must weigh all matters carefully so that only justice and righteousness is done. The non-partisan law aimed at the highest judicial ideal in the separation of the Bench from politics and party organizations. I pledge myself to the highest ideals of justice and right in the discharge of every duty if nominated and elected to preside over the Courts of this district and as an assurance of such pledge let the life I have lived in your midst speak for itself. I will highly appreciate all support.

Most respectfully yours,
J. L. BUTT.

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Summer School begins June 26, 1916

Send for free catalog. P. M. HARBOLD, Principal.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

On Thursday, the 19th day of August, 1915, the undersigned, Administrators of the estate of Leander B. Yeagy, late of Straban Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, deceased, by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Orphans Court of Adams County, will offer at Public Sale on Tract No. 1 the following tract of real estate:

TRACT NO. 1.—A FARM

situate in Straban Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, on the road leading from Hunterstown to Center Mills, known as the "Pine Grove Road," about seven miles Northwest of Gettysburg and about one-eighth mile Southeast of the Harrisburg road, adjoining lands of Harvey Hartlaub, Mrs. Steven Noel, Jacob Guise, Daniel Sowers, Dr. John R. Dickson, Luther T. Cashman, William B. Mollhenny, Frank Beamer, John Duttera, Jacob Weaver and Mrs. William Boyer, containing Two Hundred and Six Acres, more or less, improved with a twelve-room, two and one-half story weather-boarded log house, with brick kitchen attached, a barn 80 x 50 ft., wagon-shed, large machine shed, hog pen, carriage house, two chicken houses, wash house and other out-buildings; a never failing well of water at the house, eastern at the kitchen door and good well of water at the barn, all conveniently located; to gether with about two acres of bearing apple trees; as well as sweet and sour cherries and other small fruits. This tract contains about ten acres of fine timber, principally white oak. It is splendidly adapted as a stock farm.

TRACT NO. 2.—A MOUNTAIN LOT

situate in Menallen Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of George Weaver, Jacob Gochenour, John Myers and another, containing Seven Acres, more or less, having growing thereon chestnut, hickory, oak and other timber.

Persons desiring to view the premises may do so by inquiring of the undersigned, or at the premises. Sale to commence at 1:30 p. m., when terms and conditions will be made known by the undersigned.

ELLAM YEAGY, Administrators.

ditions will be made known by ELLAM YEAGY, Administrators.

Public Sale

—OR—

THREE VALUABLE FARMS.

On Monday, August 16th, 1915.

The undersigned executors of the last will and testament of Henry W. Smith, late of Oxford Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises hereinafter described, the following tracts of land:

No. 1.—A FARM, situate in said Oxford township, on the New Oxford and Littlestown road, 2 miles south-east of New Oxford, and 1 mile south-west of Irishtown; adjoining lands of Mrs. F. X. Timmins, William Kohler, Daniel Slagle, G. F. Smith, and farms Nos. 2 and 3; containing 134 acres and 70 perches, about 4 acres being in woodland; improved with large 2 story brick dwelling, large bank barn, and all other necessary out-buildings. Two wells of water and springs on the premises.

No. 2.—A FARM, situate on said New Oxford and Littlestown road; adjoining farm No. 1 and lands of Samuel Kohler, Vincent and Auguste Klunk, Samuel A. Smith and Mrs. E. X. Timmins; containing 87 acres and 126 perches, about 2 acres being in woodland improved with a two-story frame dwelling, large stone bank barn and out-buildings. Well of water and spring on the premises.

No. 3.—A FARM, situate on said New Oxford and Littlestown road; adjoining farm No. 1 and land of William Kohler; containing 74 acres and 93 perches; improved with a two-story stone dwelling, frame bank barn, and out-buildings. Two wells of water on the premises.

Each of above farms borders on Little Conewago Creek; the land is in a good state of cultivation, under good fencing, and with a variety of fruit on each farm.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., on farm No. 1, proceeding to farms 2 and 3. Terms by

HARRY J. SMITH,
STAN. F. SMITH,
J. B. Basehor, Auct. Executors.

THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY
The \$800,000 Photoplay
will charm you—as no other play or picture ever did! Because it's the most thrilling, realistic, heart-grIPPING story ever flashed on a screen. Because bewitching Lottie Pickford is ideal as the heroine—Irvine Cummings, a corker as the hero. Great play! Great cast!

"The Diamond From the Sky"
earned first prize in the recent photoplay contest. Now you are offered
\$10,000 For a Suggestion!
\$10,000 for a sequel to this play. See it now! Everybody's talking about "The Diamond From the Sky."

Crystal Theater,
Tuesday, August 3rd.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1915.

Local Happenings.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Crook, of Reading township, a son.

Samuel Feiser, of McSherrystown, is suffering with appendicitis.

St. Francis Xavier's picnic will be held at Gettysburg on August 11th.

The Presbyterian reunion will be held at Pen-Mar on this Thursday, July 29th.

The Farmers' big annual picnic at Abbotstown, will be held on August 21 and 22.

Fabian Staub, of Bonneauville, broke an axle in his Flanders car on Wednesday evening.

Charles Miller, of McSherrystown, has purchased C. F. Moul's bungalow along the Conewago creek.

A. J. Martin, of near the cross-pikes, Hamilton township, recently lost a good horse from indigestion.

Geo. W. Slaybaugh, of Hanover, on Thursday rounded out a score of years in the service of "Uncle Sam."

While at work about his home, last week, Jacob Smith, found a terrapin with 1856 cut on its shell, at Fountain Dale.

I. H. Hoechst, of East Berlin, has closed a deal with the York Auto Exchange for a 1916 six-cylinder Reo touring car.

75 Doz. Ladies Ribbed Vests—Seconds of 2 for a 25 kind—now 4 for a quarter.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

Leo Hensil, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hensil, Berlin Ave., is suffering from a large abscess in the palm of his left hand.

J. Franklin March, of New Chester, has purchased a 1916 Kline 5-passenger touring car from the local agent, Raymond Wolf.

Martin Winter, of Gettysburg, lost a valuable 2-months-old colt from lock-jaw on Saturday. The colt ran a splinter into one of its legs.

Miss Marguerite Weaver, of Gettysburg, has been elected to teach French and German in the Columbia High School during the coming year.

Mrs. A. L. Cleaver, of reading township, who was recently made seriously ill from a sting of a wasp, is convalescent and able to be about again.

A watermelon party was held on Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Knabe, at the Mt. Pleasant Fruit Farm, near town.

Lulu, the 11-year-old daughter of A. A. Tresler, of Fountain Dale, had the misfortune to fall off a fence, breaking an arm between the wrist and elbow.

Raymond Belz, of McSherrystown, while bathing at Witmer's Park, fell from the breast of the dam, cutting deep gashes in the sole of his left foot and ankle.

In the Summer Clearance Sale—24 in. Swiss Embroidered Flouncing—at 25, 50 & 75—worth a half more.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

A slot-machine containing about \$1 in cash and 250 pieces of chewing gum, was stolen from the Western Maryland side of the Hanover Union depot on Thursday night.

Mrs. Catharine Spangler, of East Berlin, tripped and fell upon her left arm, one day recently, resulting in a bad sprain and the fracture of a bone between the wrist and elbow.

The excursion to Tolchester over the Western Maryland was one of the largest run over that road this season, there being 238 tickets sold at Hanover and 50 West of Hanover.

Driving his buggy on a good sized copperhead snake, Harry Beard, of Highland township, stopped the vehicle, holding the snake fast, then getting out he picked up stones and killed it.

The electric light company have about completed their line for lighting the town and residences of Fairfield. The current is to be turned on August 1st. When will it be turned on in New Oxford?

Welsh Brothers Circus will appear in Gettysburg on Monday, August 16th, coming there under the auspices of the Gettysburg Fire Company and giving two performances for the benefit of the new engine fund.

While Albert Thompson, of near East Berlin, was washing one of his horses in the Conewago creek, on Saturday the animal tore loose and ran into a wire fence and was injured so badly that it had to be killed.

Harry W. Lookenbill, of Lincoln Way, West, tallied the following which passed his home on Sunday between the hours of noon and 8 in the evening: 1989 people, 304 automobiles, 41 teams, 34 bicycles and 22 motorcycles.

Frank Wolf, a blind man, of Fountain Dale, while buckstrutting on the mountain, had the misfortune to fall down a flight of steps, one day recently, escaping with no broken bones, but being very badly bruised and shaken up.

Fred. Orndorff, the 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Orndorff, of Hanover, while swinging on a gate-post at his home, about 9 o'clock on Sunday night, slipped and fell, sustaining a fracture of one of the bones of his left forearm.

In the Summer Clearance Sale—45 in. Swiss Embroidered Flouncing at 50 & 75 cts—were \$1.00 to \$1.50—Small lengths at less than half. G. W. Weaver & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Emmert, of York Springs, announce the engagement of their daughter, Reba E., to Paul M. Mayhall, of Minneapolis, Minn., formerly of Shippensburg. The wedding will occur in the fall.

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kuntz's, of Starlers, met with a serious accident when one of Mr. Kuntz's mules ran away, throwing the boy off. The lad's leg and several ribs were broken, and his head was badly hurt.

The Valley Chapel Sunday school will hold their annual celebration in Allewell's grove, near Bittinger's store, Berwick township, on Saturday, August 14th. Music by a band. Refreshments will be sold for the benefit of the school.

Doctors Spotz and McDowell, of York, and Leh, of Hampton, removed a large tumor from the breast of Mrs. Isaac Pottorff, of near New Chester, on Sunday. The patient stood the operation well, and is recovering nicely after the ordeal.

Miss Rhoda Allewell, of Hanover, entertained, among others, the following people from town at her home on Thursday evening: Miss Martha Keeny, Miss Sheely, Miss Feiser, of New Oxford; Miss Schoenley, of Allentown; Miss Korn, of Lancaster.

Letters patent of the Spring Grove Stone and Lime Company, a corporation capitalized at \$10,000, were received from Harrisburg. The directors of the company are: L. L. Bittinger, E. M. Bittinger, and C. H. Bittinger, all of Bittinger, Adams County.

Struck with a 5-pound stone flying from a blast at the Pope stone quarries, at Granite Hill, on Tuesday afternoon, J. W. Harman, of Hunterstown, an employee at the quarry had his right shoulder severely bruised and it is feared that a slight fracture was caused.

A horse belonging to Lewis Williams, of Latimore township, took fright at a motorcycle on Sunday morning and ran a distance of over 4 miles before being caught. The buggy was wrecked. Mr. Williams was kicked upon his knee, but the animal was unhurt.

The following young ladies had a picnic and basket party along the Conewago Creek, near Kohler's Mill on Thursday. Pauline and Marion Bevenour, Anna Carbaugh, Fairy Straley, Mable and Bernadine Lingg, Helen Wagner, Catherine Lingg and Ellen Miller.

At a special meeting of the East Berlin school board, G. F. Berkmyer, of York, and a graduate from Millersville, was elected teacher of the High school to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of J. W. Bucher. Salary \$75 per month. In all there were twelve applicants.

On entering a farm yard in the vicinity of Seven Stars, on Thursday, in order to get a drink of water, Lieut. George L. Davis, of the marine corps doing work at Gettysburg, was attacked and bitten by a dog. The wound, which was a sore one, was cauterized by the marine physician.

The case of William Scherdel, the baseball pitcher, of Hanover, against Chief of Police Emmons, of Gettysburg, charging the latter with assault and battery, which was to have been held before Squire V. H. Lilly, of McSherrystown, was amicably settled before the hearing and costs paid.

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The Mascot Gauze Hose—in white, tan and black—Have no superior in fit and wearing quality. Lisle and Silk—15 & 25. G. W. Weaver & Son.

Finger Ring Caught on Nail.

Earl, the 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Treiber, of West High street, met with a painful mishap on Sunday afternoon. The lad, with a number of comrades, was bathing at the iron bridge, near Waldheim, and was diving from the bridge brackwork into the stream below. Young Treiber had performed the feat several times, and was about to repeat it when he suddenly changed his mind and proceeded to descend to the floor of the bridge. In the jump, a ring on his left hand caught in the bridge work in some manner and he was momentarily suspended. The ring cut and tore his finger to the bone before he fell to the floor, inflicting a painful injury, and causing the member to become badly swollen. A Gettysburg physician, in camp, applied preliminary treatment, and the boy then returned to town, where pinners were used to free the ring from the finger. A local physician dressed the injury which is healing rapidly.

Autos Collide.

A machine belonging to Samuel Topper, of near McSherrystown, was badly wrecked on Sunday evening about 8 o'clock when the automobile owned and driven by a Mr. Hann, of Tyrone, ran into it on a curve on the McSherrystown State road. Mr. Topper was driving towards Hanover and Hann was coming in the opposite direction. Topper saw the driver of the other machine did not intend to turn at the curve, headed his machine toward the fence. Hann became confused and drove into the other automobile, breaking the left front wheel, wind shield and bending several other parts of the machine and damaging his own somewhat. Clifford, son of Milton Neidererr, was lacerated about the head and face. The others were shaken up somewhat and received a few slight injuries.

Painfully Injured.

Prof. Anthony J. Smith, who makes his home with his son, Clarence P. Smith, who now owns and operates the former J. H. Hoover machine shops, on Lincoln Way, West, met with a bad accident, while at work in the shop, on Wednesday. Mr. Smith was turning a pulley for a band saw, when the chisel handle became loose causing a back action, and the loosed handle struck him on the hands. A gash 3 inches in length was inflicted over the knuckle of the index finger and back of the right hand, while the thumb of the left hand was completely smashed. A local physician gave the wounds necessary attention. Mr. Smith is a teacher of music, and also tunes and repairs musical instruments, and the accident will deprive him of this occupation for some time.

George D. McCreary.

George Deardoff McCreary, former Congressman and Treasurer of the city of Philadelphia, died at 10 o'clock on Monday morning at his home on St. Martin's Lane, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. He was in his seventieth year and had been ill for three days with heart disease. Mr. McCreary served five consecutive terms in Congress and was active in politics for more than a quarter of a century. He was an expert financier and helped to organize the present financial system of the city of Philadelphia. Mr. McCreary was born in York Springs, on September 28, 1846. His wife and four children were with him when he died. Geo. L. Deardoff, of Latimore township, is an uncle of the deceased.

Falls From Wagon.

Falling from a wagon loaded with straw, upon which she was riding, Lillian Burke, aged 10 years, daughter of J. A. Ring, of Cumberland township, sustained a broken arm on Wednesday afternoon. The child was perched upon the top of the load with other children and when the wagon jolted over a gully she was thrown headlong to the ground. In falling she threw out both arms to prevent striking upon her head, and the right one was fractured just above the wrist, both bones being broken.

Admitted Guilt.

Amy Wolf, the 17-year-old adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolf, of Abbotstown, who was arrested several weeks ago, charged with the larceny of \$12 from the home of John M. Markle, near Abbotstown, admitted the theft at a hearing before Alderman C. F. Keach in York, on Tuesday. The girl's love for fine clothes was the cause of her downfall. She was re-committed to the house of detention to await the action of the grand jury at the August term of court.

Cut Off End of Thumb.

Daniel S. Becker, of West High street, while operating a dieing machine at the Livingston shoe factory, where he is employed, had the misfortune to have about one-half inch clipped from the end of his right thumb, shortly after 5 o'clock on Thursday evening. A local physician dressed the injury.

Branch Artery Cut.

In an attempt to crawl over a barbed wire fence, on Friday, while camping at Creager's Mill, J. E. Eicholtz, of Gettysburg, cut a branch of the tibial artery, and it bled profusely. Dr. Elgin, of East Berlin, administered necessary treatment to the injury.

In the Summer Clearance Sale—15 Doz. Ladies Swiss Ribbed Union Suits—Low neck, no sleeves, umbrella knee length, lace trimmed—33 cts.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

E. B. R. R. Bought For \$8,000.

After existing as a matter of conjecture as to its outcome for nearly a year, the East Berlin railroad question was settled on Friday, when the citizens of East Berlin and Abbotstown, represented by D. E. Brundt, U. L. Glatfelter, Samuel Sowers and Dr. T. C. Miller, purchased the equipment of the railroad save for the rolling stock, from William D. Himes, of New Oxford, the receiver, for about \$8,000. The road will be put into operation in the near future and be run much the same as heretofore. The track between Abbotstown and East Berlin, which has been torn up, will be re-laid and work will likely start as soon as a new company can be formed.

The construction of an electric light plant at East Berlin, with the consummate purpose of operating with it an electric road that would solve the transportation question in that vicinity, was recently agitated by citizens of that town. The boro of East Berlin had consented to undertake the erection of an electric light plant that would furnish light for the boro and commercial purposes, if it could be installed at a cost that would not exceed amount the borough may become indebted for. Citizens of E. B. went further, in suggesting and offering aid in the erection of a plant of sufficient capacity that would run an electric car line to some point that would give East Berlin satisfactory connection with neighboring towns. That point was considered to be Berlin Junction.

The movement on the part of Abbotstown citizens to raise a sufficient amount to take over the abandoned Berlin Branch railroad from their town to the junction, had ultimately failed and the work of destroying the tracks between the two places had been resumed. The residents made certain overtures to the owner, William G. Leas, but the amount they had subscribed was much below the price asked. A campaign was then launched in East Berlin and Abbotstown to secure subscriptions toward the formation of a new company, that would purchase the right of way relinquished by the former railroad company.

However, terms with William D. Himes, the receiver, were reached on Friday and the deed for the property was transferred, ending what residents of those two towns will declare, a memorable fight for the re-establishment of the road. The purchase on Friday came as a surprise to many persons.

The backers have not decided upon any plans as yet. The object is eventually to electrify the road, and the East Berlin project may materialize. It has been proposed that the W. M. haul the freight over the branch. Another idea advanced is that of running motor cars, both for passengers and freight. Just what will be done is not definitely known at present.

Auto Struck by Freight Train.

Throwing his emergency brake and bringing his automobile to a stop, an instant before a P. & R. thru freight train rushed past, at the railroad crossing at the milk station, near Bendersville, when Ezra E. Rice, of Wrensville, returning from Centre Mills, saved his family and several friends from probable fatal injury on Saturday evening. The front wheels of the automobile had approached within a few inches of the track and the car was struck and turned sideways, by the train, but not overturned the occupants escaping with minor injuries. Harvey Pohl was the most severely injured, receiving a gash in the arm that severed an artery, when he was thrown into the shattered wind shield. Miss Marvel Rice was thrown against the top of the machine, and her glasses, breaking, cut a gash above her right eye. The trainman of the freight, which was returning to Gettysburg, took Mr. Pohl aboard and hurried him to Biglerville, where Dr. Hildebrand sewed up the gash. The cut bled profusely and gave Mr. Pohl much pain. The machine was badly damaged.

Druggist Honored.

Edward V. Sheely, of Memphis, who was elected president of the Tennessee Pharmaceutical Association, is one of the best known druggists in the city. Mr. Sheely is a graduate of the Philadelphia School of Pharmacy. For three years after coming to Memphis he was with James S. Robinson. Seventeen years ago he went into business for himself. During the last year, Mr. Sheely was first vice president of the state association, and he also is vice president of the Memphis Drug Club. He was a member of a committee from Tennessee to draft a new national, modern pharmacy law.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Mr. Sheely is a native of New Oxford, and is a brother of G. C., C. H. and W. F. Sheely, of this place.

In a collision between the large passenger wagon driven by Joseph Poist, local manager of the Herman livery, and a bicycle ridden by Frank Lippincott, of West High street, on Sunday evening, at the corner of Bolton street and Lincoln Way, the latter was thrown heavily from the wheel, escaping with just a few minor bruises and torn suit besides a slightly damaged wheel. Mr. Poist had turned onto Bolton street, and neither he nor the bicyclist, who was riding pretty lively, could avoid striking each other, and the bicycle struck the brake lever of the wagon.

In the Summer Clearance Sale—50 Pes. Wash Dress goods—at greatly reduced prices—many at half.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

Taken by Death.

Mrs. Martin Baker died suddenly about 9:30 o'clock on Tuesday evening at her home in Liberty township, from heart trouble. She was able to be about as usual during the evening but was stricken after she retired for the night. She was aged 52 years and 7 months. Mrs. Baker was a daughter of John and Julia Manherz. She leaves her husband and the following children: Mrs. Blanche Waddle, Mrs. John Rider and Mrs. Cora Sanders, all of Fairfield; Emma, Mary and Cora Baker, all at home. She leaves two brothers and one sister.

Emma P. Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ruth, of Hanover, died at 5 o'clock on Saturday morning following an illness of but a few days from spinal meningitis. She was aged 5 years, 7 months and 15 days.

Following an illness of over a year, from tuberculosis, Andrew B. Berkheimer, a well known citizen of Hanover died at the home of his brother, Jesse Berkheimer, in that place, at 2 p. m., on Friday. The deceased leaves two brothers and two sister.

Following an illness of 10 days from a complication of diseases, Mrs. Rebecca Lawrence, widow of the late Michael Lawrence, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lewis G. Klunk, Hanover, on Saturday. She was aged 80 years, 2 months and 12 days. Mrs. Lawrence leaves four children.

Katharine Warren died in Washington, D. C., on Sunday. She was born at York Springs and her maiden name was Katharine McGavern. Her husband died many years ago and for some time she has been living with her children in Washington. She leaves two sons and a daughter.

Gladys G., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Wolf, of McSherrystown, died on Tuesday morning at 3:15 o'clock, after a 3 months' illness of a complication of diseases, aged 5 years, 4 months and 21 days.

Elmira, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Kauffman, of Harrisburg, formerly of Gettysburg, died at her home on Monday evening, aged about 13 months.

Merchant Samuel Eberly, of Mulberry, near East Berlin, was recently operated upon for strangulated hernia, at his home, by Drs. Bacon and King, of York.

On Friday, the ninth annual Lutheran Summer Assembly will open in the Gettysburg Theological Seminary buildings for a week's sessions. It is expected that between 100 and 200 ministers and laymen will be in attendance at the sessions, all of which will be open to the public.

Automobile dealer, Raymond Wolf, of town, has disposed of the following cars, recently: a 30-Mitchell to William Gilbert, of Carlisle street; a 6-60 Kline Kar to Jas. R. Weaver, of the firm of Weaver & Bro., of Hanover street, and a Ford touring and Ford roadster to Frank Snyder, of York.

Gettysburg will entertain an unusual convention on August 12th, 13th and 14th, when the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will hold their annual gathering at that place. It is expected that more than one hundred will be present, the majority of them being both deaf and dumb.

State Highway Commissioner Cunningham, it is announced, has notified the supervisors and roadmasters of Adams county that hereafter it will be contrary to the rules of the department for political candidates and others to adorn fences, telephone poles and buildings along the roads with their advertisements.

The size and productiveness of the orchards of Adams county were demonstrated to the representatives of the Gettysburg & Harrisburg Railroad and Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, the Harrisburg and Gettysburg newspapers and the Associated Press, on Tuesday, by the Fruit Growers' Association of the county.

Two thousand people attended the races and festival at Griest's Grove, near York Springs, on Saturday, during the second matinee of the season, under the auspices of the York Springs Driving association. Four good classes were run. Two members of the State Constabulary were present but their services were not needed.

Gertrude Redding, the 11-year-old daughter of Charles Redding, of Cumberland township, had the forefinger on her left hand so badly injured on Wednesday afternoon, that amputation was later necessary. The child in some manner got the finger in the knives of a lawn mower, with which she was working, and it was badly mashed.

Harry, the 6-year-old son of William Huff, of Hanover, while attempting to climb on the automobile of Monroe Markel, on Sunday evening, when the car was moving, slipped and fell under the machine, which weighed about 2000 pounds the rear wheel passing over his abdomen. It cannot be ascertained as yet if there are, any internal injuries.

A memorial service to the late Hon. Joseph A. Goulden, a native of Adams county, will open the Eighteenth Annual exhibition of the Maryland State Grange association, to be held at Taneytown, August 10-14. The Hon. Joseph A. Goulden was born in Mt. Pleasant township, but left this county when a young man. He became prominent in political affairs in New York in later years, and at one time was representative in congress from New York City. Mr. Goulden's death occurred in Philadelphia, last winter.

Mrs. Fabian Fink, of East High street, has been suffering with a very sore hand, recently. Under the care of a physician, the hand is improving.

Robert Jones, son of Mrs. Minnie Jones, of Gettysburg, has joined the United States Marines at Baltimore. He enlisted on Friday for a term of four years and was assigned to the barracks at Portsmouth, Va.

The Board of Mt. Pleasant township on Monday elected the following teachers for the coming year: Swift Run, J. Eelix Sanders; Sweet Home, Lewis Bubb; White Hall, John Rudisill; Valley, Bernard Wagaman; Brush Run, Miss John; Kohler's, Paul Eouk; Mt. Superior, Miss Minnie Orndorff; Kilpatrick, Ray Epley, and Mt. Vernon, George Epley.

For the purpose of giving the teachers in Adams county a two-days' schooling in methods, on August 19th and 20th, County Superintendent Roth is now endeavoring to secure suitable lecturers to conduct the work. The next term will open on August 30th. On Saturday, August 21st, the annual summer meeting of all the teachers in the county will be held at Gettysburg.

Thirty-five inmates of the old men's and old women's department at the County Home enjoyed an automobile trip on Monday afternoon. The tour included a part of the battlefield. John M. Blocher arranged the trip. Eleven cars of Gettysburg automobile owners participated in the run. A pleasant part of the afternoon's outing was a treat given the old folk by Congressman C. William Beales, at Peoples Drug Store.

Prof. Charles Albright, of near Hanover, and for the past six years an instructor in the Department of Science and Mathematics in the Hanover High school, was elected Assistant County Superintendent of Schools by the Directors Association of York county on July 2d, and received his commission from the Department at Harrisburg on Saturday. Prof. Albright is a graduate of the Cumberland Valley State Normal School, at Shippensburg, of the class of 1895.

The switch lever springing out of the hands of a brakeman on the morning freight was responsible for three cars leaving the track at Littlestown on Friday. The accident occurred at the east end of the yard while the crew was making a flying shift. Both tracks were torn up and badly bent. The accident happened shortly before the arrival of the morning passenger train from Frederick, and this, as well as other trains, were held up until 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Sustaining a broken arm at the wrist while cranking an automobile at Emmitsburg, on Friday, Albert Baker, of near Taneytown, continued to the home of Martin L. Baker, in Liberty township, where he attended the funeral of the latter's wife, remaining through the services without having the fracture reduced. The injury did not bother Mr. Baker at first and it was not until after Mrs. Baker's funeral that he went to Fairfield and had Dr. N. C. Trout set the break.

A move towards the abolition of the toll roads in Adams county is now on foot. The county commissioners with many citizens are attempting to get the funds necessary from the state. At present there are just 4 1/2 miles of toll roads on the highways of this county. Part of this is from McSherrystown to Hanover, and the remainder is the road extending from New Oxford to the York county boundary. There are 6 toll gates on the Lincoln Highway in York county, which gets no appropriation.

The total enrollment in Adams county, this year, is about the same as in 1914. The Republican enrollment last year was approximately 2,000, this year it is 2,947, a gain of about 900. The Democratic gain is about 500, the figures last year having been about 3,200, while this year the number reaches 3,795. Last year nearly 600 enrolled in the Washington party while this year only 187 have declared with that party. The undeclared number 240, and they will prove the balance of power in the contests this fall.

With nothing whatever to mar the success of the day, the 50th anniversary of the Hoffman Orphanage, near Littlestown, was observed on Thursday, with nearly 3,000 people present. The anniversary was the most successful ever held at the institution. An interesting program afforded entertainment. The premises have undergone a number of noted improvements since the last anniversary. There were receipts from the refreshment stands were \$130, and from the dining rooms \$125. The bazaar yielded a net income of \$75, while \$25 was received from other sources.

FESTIVAL.—The Organized S. S. class of the Pines Lutheran church, will hold a festival on the church lawn on Saturday evening, August 7th. Music will be furnished by the New Oxford Red Men's Band.

The Paradise Picnic will be held on Saturday, August 7th, on the picturesque grounds convenient to Paradise church, near Abbotstown.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry for repair will receive prompt attention by leaving same at G. A. Klingel's Barber Shop, on Hanover street, New Oxford.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera.

Choice Wheat.....	\$1 05
No 2 ".....	95
Rye.....	60
Oats.....	40
Corn.....	75

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1915.

Local Happenings.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Crook, of Reading township, a son.

Samuel Feser, of McSherrystown, is suffering with appendicitis.

St. Francis Xavier's picnic will be held at Gettysburg on August 11th.

The Presbyterian reunion will be held at Pen-Mar on this Thursday, July 29th.

The Farmers' big annual picnic at Abbotstown, will be held on August 21 and 22.

Fabian Staub, of Bonneauville, broke an axle in his Flanders car on Wednesday evening.

Charles Miller, of McSherrystown, has purchased C. F. Moul's bungalow along the Conewago creek.

A. J. Martin, of near the cross-pikes, Hamilton township, recently lost a good horse from indigestion.

Geo. W. Slaybaugh, of Hanover, on Thursday rounded out a score of years in the service of "Uncle Sam."

While at work about his home, last week, Jacob Smith, found a terrapin with 1856 cut on its shell, at Fountain Dale.

I. H. Hoechst, of East Berlin, has closed a deal with the York Auto Exchange for a 1916 six-cylinder Reo touring car.

75 Doz. Ladies Ribbed Vests—Seconds of 2 for a 25 kind—now 4 for a quarter.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

Leo Hensil, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hensil, Berlin Ave., is suffering from a large abscess in the palm of his left hand.

J. Franklin March, of New Chester, has purchased a 1916 Kline 5-passenger touring car from the local agent, Raymond Wolf.

Martin Winter, of Gettysburg, lost a valuable 2-months-old colt from lock-jaw on Saturday. The colt ran a splinter into one of its legs.

Miss Marguerite Weaver, of Gettysburg, has been elected to teach French and German in the Columbia High School during the coming year.

Mrs. A. L. Cleaver, of reading township, who was recently made seriously ill from a sting of a wasp, is convalescent and able to be about again.

A watermelon party was held on Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Knabe, at the Mt. Pleasant Fruit Farm, near town.

Lulu, the 11-year-old daughter of A. A. Tresler, of Fountain Dale, had the misfortune to fall off a fence, breaking an arm between the wrist and elbow.

Raymond Belz, of McSherrystown, while bathing at Witmer's Park, fell from the breast of the dam, cutting deep gashes in the sole of his left foot and ankle.

In the Summer Clearance Sale—24 in. Swiss Embroidered Flouncing—at 25, 50 & 75—worth a half more.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

A slot-machine containing about \$1 in cash and 250 pieces of chewing gum, was stolen from the Western Maryland side of the Hanover Union depot on Thursday night.

Mrs. Catharine Spangler, of East Berlin, tripped and fell upon her left arm, one day recently, resulting in a bad sprain and the fracture of a bone between the wrist and elbow.

The excursion to Tolchester over the Western Maryland was one of the largest run over that road this season, there being 238 tickets sold at Hanover and 50 West of Hanover.

Driving his buggy on a good sized copperhead snake, Harry Beard, of Highland township, stopped the vehicle, holding the snake fast, then getting out he picked up stones and killed it.

The electric light company have about completed their line for lighting the town and residences of Fairfield. The current is to be turned on August 1st. When will it be turned on in New Oxford?

Welsh Brothers Circus will appear in Gettysburg on Monday, August 16th, coming there under the auspices of the Gettysburg Fire Company and giving two performances for the benefit of the new engine fund.

While Albert Thompson, of near East Berlin, was washing one of his horses in the Conewago creek, on Saturday the animal tore loose and ran into a wire fence and was injured so badly that it had to be killed.

Harry W. Lookenbill, of Lincoln Way, West, tallied the following which passed his home on Sunday between the hours of noon and 8 in the evening: 1989 people, 304 automobiles, 41 teams, 34 bicycles and 22 motorcycles.

Frank Wolf, a blind man, of Fountain Dale, while huckstering on the mountain, had the misfortune to fall down a flight of steps, one day recently, escaping with no broken bones, but being very badly bruised and shaken up.

Fred. Orndorff, the 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Orndorff, of Hanover, while swinging on a gate-post at his home, about 9 o'clock on Sunday night, slipped and fell, sustaining a fracture of one of the bones of his left forearm.

In the Summer Clearance Sale—45 in. Swiss Embroidered Flouncing at 50 & 75 cts—were \$1.00 to \$1.50—Small lengths at less than half. G. W. Weaver & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Emmert, of York Springs, announce the engagement of their daughter, Reba E., to Paul M. Marshall, of Minneapolis, Minn., formerly of Shippensburg. The wedding will occur in the fall.

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kuntz's, of Starners, met with a serious accident when one of Mr. Kuntz's mules ran away, throwing the boy off. The lad's leg and several ribs were broken, and his head was badly hurt.

The Valley Chapel Sunday school will hold their annual celebration in Allewell's grove, near Bittinger's store, Berwick township, on Saturday, August 14th. Music by a band. Refreshments will be sold for the benefit of the school.

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Mrs. George Osborn and Jacob Starners, both of Mt. Pleasant township, who were placed under arrest on a serious charge at the Osborn home by sheriff Thompson and County Detective Wilson were given a hearing and returned to jail to await the action of the grand jury. Mrs. Osborn's bail was fixed at \$400, while Starners' was named at \$300.

The old public school-house on the south side of Lincoln Way, East, sold at public sale on Saturday afternoon, was purchased by H. I. Smith for \$1800. The property consists of 120 feet of ground fronting on Lincoln Way, by 179 feet in depth, improved with large two-story brick building with a large one-story brick annex. The first floor of the main building as soon as the room can be placed in proper shape for that purpose.

The Mascot Gauze Hose—in white, tan and black—Have no superior in fit and wearing quality. Lisle and Silk—15 & 25. G. W. Weaver & Son.

Finger Ring Caught on Nail.

Earl, the 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Treiber, of West High street, met with a painful mishap on Sunday afternoon. The lad, with a number of comrades, was bathing at the iron bridge, near Waldheim, and was diving from the bridge brackework into the stream below. Young Treiber had performed the feat several times, and was about to repeat it when he suddenly changed his mind and proceeded to descend to the floor of the bridge. In the jump, a ring on his left hand caught in the bridge work in some manner and he was momentarily suspended. The ring cut and tore his finger to the bone before he fell to the floor, inflicting a painful injury, and causing the member to become badly swollen. A Gettysburg physician, in camp, applied preliminary treatment, and the boy then returned to town, where pincers were used to free the ring from the finger. A local physician dressed the injury which is healing rapidly.

Autos Collide.

A machine belonging to Samuel Topper, of near McSherrystown, was badly wrecked on Sunday evening about 8 o'clock when the automobile owned and driven by a Mr. Hann, of Tyrone, ran into it on a curve on the McSherrystown State road. Mr. Topper was driving towards Hanover and Hann was coming in the opposite direction. Topper saw the driver of the other machine did not intend to turn at the curve, headed his machine toward the fence. Hann became confused and drove into the other automobile, breaking the left front wheel, wind shield and bending several other parts of the machine and damaging his own somewhat. Clifford, son of Milton Neiderer, was lacerated about the head and face. The others were shaken up somewhat and received a few slight injuries.

Painfully Injured.

Prof. Anthony J. Smith, who makes his home with his son, Clarence P. Smith, who now owns and operates the former J. H. Hoover machine shops, on Lincoln Way, West, met with a bad accident, while at work in the shop, on Wednesday. Mr. Smith was turning a pulley for a band saw, when the chisel handle became loose causing a back action, and the loosed handle struck him on the hands. A gash 3 inches in length was inflicted over the knuckle of the index finger and back of the right hand, while the thumb of the left hand was completely smashed. A local physician gave the wounds necessary attention. Mr. Smith is a teacher of music, and also tunes and repairs musical instruments, and the accident will deprive him of this occupation for some time.

George D. McCreary.

George Deardorff McCreary, former Congressman and Treasurer of the city of Philadelphia, died at 10 o'clock on Monday morning at his home on St. Martin's Lane, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. He was in his seventieth year and had been ill for three days with heart disease. Mr. McCreary served five consecutive terms in Congress and was active in politics for more than a quarter of a century. He was an expert financier and helped to organize the present financial system of the city of Philadelphia. Mr. McCreary was born in York Springs, on September 28, 1846. His wife and four children were with him when he died. Geo. L. Deardorff, of Latimore township, is an uncle of the deceased.

Falls From Wagon.

Falling from a wagon loaded with straw, upon which she was riding, Lillian Burke, aged 10 years, daughter of J. A. Ring, of Cumberland township, sustained a broken arm on Wednesday afternoon. The child was perched upon the top of the load with other children and when the wagon jolted over a gully she was thrown headlong to the ground. In falling she threw out both arms to prevent striking upon her head, and the right one was fractured just above the wrist, both bones being broken.

Admitted Guilt.

Amy Wolf, the 17-year-old adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolf, of Abbotstown, who was arrested several weeks ago, charged with the larceny of \$12 from the home of John M. Markle, near Abbotstown, admitted the theft at a hearing before Alderman C. F. Keech in York, on Tuesday. The girl's love for fine clothes was the cause of her downfall. She was re-committed to the house of detention to await the action of the grand jury at the August term of court.

Cut Off End of Thumb.

Daniel S. Becker, of West High street, while operating a dieing machine at the Livingston shoe factory, where he is employed, had the misfortune to have about one-half inch clipped from the end of his right thumb, shortly after 5 o'clock on Thursday evening. A local physician dressed the injury.

Branch Artery Cut.

In an attempt to crawl over a barbed wire fence, on Friday, while camping at Creager's Mill, J. E. Eicholtz, of Gettysburg, cut a branch of the tibial artery, and it bled profusely. Dr. Elgin, of East Berlin, administered necessary treatment to the injury.

In the Summer Clearance Sale—15 Doz. Ladies Swiss Ribbed Union Suits—Low neck, no sleeves, umbrella knee length, lace trimmed—35 cts.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

E. B. R. R. Bought For \$8,000.

After existing as a matter of conjecture as to its outcome for nearly a year, the East Berlin railroad question was settled on Friday, when the citizens of East Berlin and Abbotstown, represented by D. E. Brandt, U. L. Glatfelter, Samuel Sowers and Dr. T. C. Miller, purchased the equipment of the railroad save for the rolling stock, from William D. Himes, of New Oxford, the receiver, for about \$8,000. The road will be put into operation in the near future and be run much the same as heretofore. The track between Abbotstown and East Berlin, which has been torn up, will be re-laid and work will likely start as soon as a new company can be formed.

The construction of an electric light plant at East Berlin, with the consummate purpose of operating with it an electric road that would solve the transportation question in that vicinity, was recently agitated by citizens of that town. The boro of East Berlin had consented to undertake the erection of an electric light plant that would furnish light for the boro and commercial purposes, if it could be installed at a cost that would not exceed amount the borough may become indebted for. Citizens of E. B. went further, in suggesting and offering aid in the erection of a plant of sufficient capacity that would run an electric car line to some point that would give East Berlin satisfactory connection with neighboring towns. That point was considered to be Berlin Junction.

The movement on the part of Abbotstown citizens to raise a sufficient amount to take over the abandoned Berlin Branch railroad from their town to the junction, had ultimately failed and the work of destroying the tracks between the two places had been resumed. The residents made certain overtures to the owner, William G. Leas, but the amount they had subscribed was much below the price asked. A campaign was then launched in East Berlin and Abbotstown to secure subscriptions toward the formation of a new company, that would purchase the right of way relinquished by the former railroad company.

However, terms with William D. Himes, the receiver, were reached on Friday and the deed for the property was transferred, ending what residents of those two towns will declare, a memorable fight for the re-establishment of the road. The purchase on Friday came as a surprise to many persons.

The backers have not decided upon any plans as yet. The object is eventually to electrify the road, and the East Berlin project may materialize. It has been proposed that the W. M. haul the freight over the branch. Another idea advanced is that of running motor cars, both for passengers and freight. Just what will be done is not definitely known at present.

Auto Struck by Freight Train.

Throwing on his emergency brake and bringing his automobile to a stop, an instant before a P. & R. thru freight train rushed past, at the railroad crossing at the milk station, near Bendersville, when Ezra E. Rice, of Wexville, returning from Centre Mills, saved his family and several friends from probable fatal injury on Saturday evening. The front wheels of the automobile had approached within a few inches of the track and the car was struck and turned sidewise, by the train, but not overturned the occupants escaping with minor injuries. Harvey Pohl was the most severely injured, receiving a gash in the arm that severed an artery, when he was thrown into the shattered wind shield. Miss Marvel Rice was thrown against the top of the machine, and her glasses, breaking, cut a gash above her right eye. The trainman of the freight, which was returning to Gettysburg, took Mr. Pohl aboard and hurried him to Biglerville, where Dr. Hildebrand sewed up the gash. The cut bled profusely and gave Mr. Pohl much pain. The machine was badly damaged.

Druggist Honored.

Edward V. Sheely, of Memphis, who was elected president of the Tennessee Pharmaceutical Association, is one of the best known druggists in the city. Mr. Sheely is a graduate of the Philadelphia School of Pharmacy. For three years after coming to Memphis he was with James S. Robinson. Seventeen years ago he went into business for himself. During the last year, Mr. Sheely was first vice president of the state association, and he also is vice president of the Memphis Drug Club. He was a member of a committee from Tennessee to draft a new national, modern pharmacy law.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Mr. Sheely is a native of New Oxford, and is a brother of G. C., C. H. and W. F. Sheely, of this place.

In a collision between the large passenger wagon driven by Joseph Poist, local manager of the Herman livery, and a bicycle ridden by Frank Lippincott, of West High street, on Sunday evening, at the corner of Bolton street and Lincoln Way, the latter was thrown heavily from the wheel, escaping with just a few minor bruises and torn suit besides a slightly damaged wheel. Mr. Poist had turned onto Bolton street, and neither he nor the bicyclist, who was riding pretty lively, could avoid striking each other, and the bicycle struck the brake lever of the wagon.

In the Summer Clearance Sale—50 Pcs. Wash Dress goods—at greatly reduced prices—many at half.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

Taken by Death.

Mrs. Martin Baker died suddenly about 9:30 o'clock on Tuesday evening at her home in Liberty township, from heart trouble. She was able to be about as usual during the evening but was stricken after she retired for the night. She was aged 52 years and 7 months. Mrs. Baker was a daughter of John and Julia Manherz. She leaves her husband and the following children: Mrs. Blanche Waddle, Mrs. John Rider and Mrs. Cora Sanders, all of Fairfield; Emma, Mary and Cora Baker, all at home. She leaves two brothers and one sister.

Emma P. Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ruth, of Hanover, died at 5 o'clock on Saturday morning following an illness of but a few days from spinal meningitis. She was aged 5 years, 7 months and 15 days.

Following an illness of over a year, from tuberculosis, Andrew B. Berkheimer, a well known citizen of Hanover, died at the home of his brother, Jesse Berkheimer, in that place, at 2 p. m., on Friday. The deceased leaves two brothers and two sister.

Following an illness of 10 days from a complication of diseases, Mrs. Rebecca Lawrence, widow of the late Michael Lawrence, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lewis G. Klunk, Hanover, on Saturday. She was aged 80 years, 2 months and 12 days. Mrs. Lawrence leaves four children.

Katharine Warren died in Washington, D. C., on Sunday. She was born at York Springs and her maiden name was Katharine McGovern. Her husband died many years ago and for some time she has been living with her children in Washington. She leaves two sons and a daughter.

Gladys G., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Wolf, of McSherrystown, died on Tuesday morning at 3:45 o'clock, after a 3 months' illness of a complication of diseases, aged 5 years, 4 months and 21 days.

Elmira, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Kauffman, of Harrisburg, formerly of Gettysburg, died at her home on Monday evening, aged about 13 months.

Merchant Samuel Eberly, of Mulberry, near East Berlin, was recently operated upon for strangulated hernia, at his home, by Drs. Bacon and King, of York.

On Friday, the ninth annual Lutheran Summer Assembly will open in the Gettysburg Theological Seminary buildings for a week's sessions. It is expected that between 100 and 200 ministers and laymen will be in attendance at the sessions, all of which will be open to the public.

Automobile dealer, Raymond Wolf, of town, has disposed of the following cars, recently: a 30-Mitchell to William Gilbert, of Carlisle street; a 6-60 Kline Kar to Jas. R. Weaver, of the firm of Weaver & Bro., of Hanover street, and a Ford touring and Ford roadster to Frank Snyder, of York.

Gettysburg will entertain an unusual convention on August 12th, 13th and 14th, when the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will hold their annual gathering at that place. It is expected that more than one hundred will be present, the majority of them being both deaf and dumb.

State Highway Commissioner Cunningham, it is announced, has notified the supervisors and roadmasters of Adams county that hereafter it will be contrary to the rules of the department for political candidates and others to adorn fences, telephone poles and buildings along the roads with their advertisements.

The size and productiveness of the orchards of Adams county were demonstrated to the representatives of the Gettysburg & Harrisburg Railroad and Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, the Harrisburg and Gettysburg newspapers and the Associated Press, on Tuesday, by the Fruit Growers' Association of the county.

Two thousand people attended the races and festival at Griest's Grove, near York Springs, on Saturday, during the second matinee of the season, under the auspices of the York Springs Driving association. Four good classes were run. Two members of the State Constabulary were present but their services were not needed.

Gertrude Redding, the 11-year-old daughter of Charles Redding, of Cumberland township, had the forefinger on her left hand so badly injured on Wednesday afternoon, that amputation was later necessary. The child in some manner got the finger in the knives of a lawn mower, with which she was working, and it was badly mangled.

Harry, the 6-year-old son of William Huff, of Hanover, while attempting to climb on the automobile of Monroe Markel, on Sunday evening, when the car was moving, slipped and fell under the machine, which weighed about 2000 pounds the rear wheel passing over his abdomen. It cannot be ascertained as yet if there are, any internal injuries.

A memorial service to the late Hon. Joseph A. Goulden, a native of Adams county, will open the Eighteenth Annual exhibition of the Maryland State Grange association, to be held at Taneytown, August 10-14. The Hon. Joseph A. Goulden was born in Mt. Pleasant township, but left this county when a young man. He became prominent in political affairs in New York in later years, and at one time was representative in congress from New York City. Mr. Goulden's death occurred in Philadelphia, last winter.

Mrs. Fabian Fink, of East High street, has been suffering with a very sore hand, recently. Under the care of a physician, the hand is improving.

Robert Jones, son of Mrs. Minnie Jones, of Gettysburg, has joined the United States Marines at Baltimore. He enlisted on Friday for a term of four years and was assigned to the barracks at Portsmouth, Va.

The Board of Mt. Pleasant township on Monday elected the following teachers for the coming year: Swift Run, J. Eelix Sanders; Sweet Home, Lewis Bubb; White Hall, John Rudisill; Valley, Bernard Wagaman; Brush Run, Miss Johns; Kohler's, Paul Eouk; Mt. Superior, Miss Minnie Orndorff; Kilpatrick, Ray Epley, and Mt. Vernon, George Epley.

For the purpose of giving the teachers in Adams county a two-days' schooling in methods, on August 19th and 20th, County Superintendent Roth is now endeavoring to secure suitable lecturers to conduct the work. The next term will open on August 30th. On Saturday, August 21st, the annual summer meeting of all the teachers in the county will be held at Gettysburg.

Thirty-five inmates of the old men's and old women's department at the County Home enjoyed an automobile trip on Monday afternoon. The tour included a part of the battlefield. John M. Blocher arranged the trip. Eleven cars of Gettysburg automobile owners participated in the run. A pleasant part of the afternoon's outing was a treat given the old folk by Congressman C. William Beales, at Peoples Drug Store.

Prof. Charles Albright, of near Hanover, and for the past six years an instructor in the Department of Science and Mathematics in the Hanover High school, was elected Assistant County Superintendent of Schools by the Directors Association of York county on July 2d, and received his commission from the Department at Harrisburg on Saturday. Prof. Albright is a graduate of the Cumberland Valley State Normal School, at Shippensburg, of the class of 1895.

The switch lever springing out of the hands of a brakeman on the morning freight was responsible for three cars leaving the track at Littlestown on Friday. The accident occurred at the east end of the yard while the crew was making a flying shift. Both tracks were torn up and badly bent. The accident happened shortly before the arrival of the morning passenger train from Frederick, and this, as well as other trains, were held up until 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Sustaining a broken arm at the wrist while cranking an automobile at Emmitsburg, on Friday, Albert Baker, of near Taneytown, continued to the home of Martin L. Baker, in Liberty township, where he attended the funeral of the latter's wife, remaining through the services without having the fracture reduced. The injury did not bother Mr. Baker at first and it was not until after Mrs. Baker's funeral that he went to Fairfield and had Dr. N. C. Trout set the break.

A move towards the abolition of the toll roads in Adams county is now on foot. The county commissioners with many citizens are attempting to get the funds necessary from the state. At present there are just 4½ miles of toll roads on the highways of this county. Part of this is from McSherrystown to Hanover, and the remainder is the road extending from New Oxford to the York county boundary. There are 6 toll gates on the Lincoln Highway in York county, which gets no appropriation.

The total enrollment in Adams county, this year, is about the same as in 1914. The Republican enrollment last year was approximately 2,000, this year it is 2,947, a gain of about 900. The Democratic gain is about 500, the figures last year having been about 3,200, while this year the number reaches 3,795. Last year nearly 600 enrolled in the Washington party while this year only 187 have declared with that party. The undeclared number 240, and they will prove the balance of power in the contests this fall.

With nothing whatever to mar the success of the day, the 50th anniversary of the Hoffman Orphanage, near Littlestown, was observed on Thursday, with nearly 3,000 people present. The anniversary was the most successful ever held at the institution. An interesting program afforded entertainment. The premises have undergone a number of noted improvements since the last anniversary. The receipts from the refreshment stands were \$130, and from the dining rooms \$125. The bazaar yielded a net income of \$75, while \$25 was received from other sources.

FESTIVAL.—The Organized S. S. class of the Pines Lutheran church, will hold a festival on the church lawn on Saturday evening, August 7th. Music will be furnished by the New Oxford Red Men's Band.

The Paradise Picnic will be held on Saturday, August 7th, on the picturesque grounds convenient to Paradise church, near Abbotstown.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry for repair will receive prompt attention by leaving same at G. A. Klingel's Barber Shop, on Hanover street, New Oxford.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera.

Choice Wheat.....	\$1 05
No. 2.....	95
Rye.....	60
Oats.....	40
Corn.....	75

No Problem to Solve

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman)

Some men at the club had brought up the old problem of wife versus mother. Which should a man save, if he were struggling with them in the water? Then it was that Merrill told this story:

"Sotheyby had been out boating with his fiancée, Evelyn, and her little crippled sister, Mollie," he said. "I think that problem was still harder. Ordinarily, of course, his duty would have been to save his fiancée, but Mollie was lame—had been so from birth. She could walk, after a fashion, but she couldn't have swam, and she was far too frail and delicate to swim for her life in such a tide as Eight Mile race."

"He knew Evelyn could swim like a fish, too. The girls were staying at North Cliff when he went to see them. He had met Evelyn a few weeks before, in town. He knew she and her sister were orphans. They had hardly a relative in the world. Sotheyby had become engaged a week or two before, and he was madly in love with Evelyn, and the envy of all the other men who admired her dashing beauty."

"I think his predicament was worse. It was about half a mile to the land, and Evelyn could probably have made it. Mollie was helpless. Sotheyby did not know what to do. He acted on impulse. He saved Mollie."

"He never knew how the boat had overturned. He was trying to bring the tiller around and let the boom go when they found themselves in the water, and clinging to the overturned boat, which was drifting rapidly out to sea."

"He saw Evelyn struggling beside him, and Mollie sinking. Quick as a flash Sotheyby grabbed Mollie by the hair. He lost sight of Evelyn. He knew he could not save both girls, and he could not let Mollie go. Alternately swimming and treading water, he managed, in utter exhaustion, to get Mollie ashore. Then he fainted."

"He awakened in a fisherman's cottage. Mollie was upstairs and doing well. The next day he saw her. He



He Lost Sight of Evelyn.

had not dared to ask about his fiancée; everybody knew she was drowned. To his astonishment Mollie seemed almost unconcerned.

"It was a tiny fishing village, and the tragedy, though it stirred the place, was not widely reported. After Mollie and he had recovered the girl gave up the little cottage and went home."

"You must let me come and see you, for Evelyn's sake," said Sotheyby. "He was rather astonished when Mollie resolutely refused. 'I bear you no ill will, Jack, and I owe you my life,' she said. 'But I feel that it would be impossible after—what has happened.'"

"The girl's uncanny calmness shocked John. However, there was nothing to do but acquiesce. It was a year before he saw Mollie again. They met on Fifth avenue, and the recognition was mutual. Mollie told Jack Sotheyby that she was living with an old aunt in an apartment uptown."

"That had been a hard period for Sotheyby. He knew that the shadow over his life would deepen rather than disappear, as the years went on. And yet, strangely enough, he began to realize that he had not truly loved Evelyn. Their meeting and engagement had been rapid, and there had been no communion of tastes between them. It had been infatuation, and, in spite of the tragedy, Jack thought of Evelyn as an episode in his life, rather than his lost love."

"When he looked at Mollie he was conscious of a sudden awakening of interest in the frail girl, whose beauty had developed until she seemed a replica of Evelyn—less dashing, less vivacious, but the Evelyn whom he would have loved rather than the one he had known."

"I am coming to see you, Mollie,"

he said. And this time the girl did not refuse.

"Weeks passed. Their intimacy deepened. The girl was becoming very dear to Sotheyby. At last the day arrived when he felt that the shadow which hung over them ought to be lifted."

"Mollie," he said, taking the girl's hands in his. "I want to tell you, dear, that I love you. I want to ask you to be my wife. I feel that you and I have something inseparable, something that makes our lives one. It is Evelyn, and yet I never cared for Evelyn as I love you."

"The girl looked at him, and then, to Sotheyby's amazement, she burst into passionate weeping."

"I can never marry you, Jack," she cried. "You do not know—Oh, you do not know, and I cannot bring myself to tell you."

"But you love me, Mollie," he cried. "He took her in his arms, and for an instant her head lay on his shoulder. 'Yes, I love you,' she said. But I cannot marry you. She raised her head and looked at him frankly in the eyes. 'Listen, Jack,' she said. 'I have loved you since I first saw you, and I have never loved anyone else. That is why I must send you away. It is because of Evelyn.'"

"He could find no answer to make. He bowed his head and went away. It was another year before he saw Mollie again. Then he was at Atlantic City."

"He was seated in a secluded corner by the Boardwalk when he saw Mollie coming toward him. At first he thought, so striking was the resemblance, that she was Evelyn herself. Then, as he watched her, he saw Evelyn in the flesh, at her side, and, beside Evelyn a man."

"The two were advancing toward him, and Evelyn and the man were engaged in animated conversation. Evelyn had grown stouter and fleshier, she was still the dashing beauty, of old times, but the dashingness could not carry itself so well under that accumulated load of flesh. It was overdone, and the woman was obviously too artificial. The hair was too light, the eyes too dark. Sotheyby stared. He could not be mistaken. It was Evelyn."

"Sotheyby was not superstitious. He knew that Evelyn was at Mollie's side, and he rose and followed them to their hotel. He watched them enter, and all that day he waited until he was rewarded at last by seeing Mollie come out alone. She walked, with her limping gait, along the Boardwalk until she came to the same place where Sotheyby had sat that morning. There she sat down, and there he accosted her."

"The terror in the girl's eyes almost unnerved him. She glanced at him fearfully, and saw that he knew all. 'You have seen her?' she cried, with a quick intake of breath."

"Sotheyby nodded. 'Tell me the truth, Mollie,' he said, taking her hand in his. And he knew then that, although it was not the same Evelyn whom he had loved, it was just the same Mollie who had been so dear to him, who had always been in his thoughts, night and day, since he had learned to love her."

"She is not dead," said Sotheyby. 'But—Mollie, tell me the truth, and trust me.'"

"Yes, I will tell you the truth," answered the girl. 'When you became engaged to Evelyn you looked on it as a serious matter. But to Evelyn it was just a joke, a summer flirtation. She gets engaged at least two or three times every summer. When you looked on it as something lasting Evelyn was—well, just plain scared. She liked you well enough to become engaged to you, but she never loved you, Jack. Why, Evelyn couldn't love anybody. The man she is engaged to now is rich, and she will probably marry him; but she never intended to marry you.'"

"You frightened her, Jack, and because she really did care for you in a way, she was afraid that she might not be able to help marrying you. And you were not a rich man, not rich enough for Evelyn. I didn't know what she was going to do, but I knew that she was planning to do something, because she was mad with fear when you came down to North Cliff.'"

"You know she can swim. She told me afterwards—she sent me a letter while I was in the fisherman's house, before you came up to see me. She had upset the boat, knowing that you would take care of me, because I could not swim. When the boat upset Evelyn dived and climbed out and hid behind the rocks. She waited there until she saw that we were safe, and then she ran home and changed her dress, packed up and ran away. That was to prevent your knowing that she was alive. She wanted you to think her dead, so as to escape marrying you.'"

"And you knew all that, Mollie? And that was why you forbade me to see you?"

"Yes," cried the girl. 'And when I was living with my aunt I could see you, because Evelyn had gone West. But I dared not let you love me.'"

"But I have always loved you, Mollie," said Jack. 'I love you now, dear.' 'He took her in his arms and kissed her. And this time they knew that there was no obstacle to their happiness."

"Jack, dear," said Mollie presently, 'if Evelyn marries that man they will go West to live. You won't want to see her again. Can you wait two weeks longer until I send for you to come to me?'"

"He laughed. 'I have waited two years, Mollie,' he answered. 'I think I can wait two weeks longer—for you, not Evelyn.'"

SOME ADVENTURE FOR BOSTON MAN

Thrilling Incident in Dark Alleyway in Which Back Bay Doctor Stars.

PUTS UP A BOLD FRONT

Tells Wife Harrowing Tale of Narrow Escape From Band of Cutthroats and—But Read the Veracious Story.

Boston.—A prominent Back Bay physician—and to spare his blushes the police refuse to give his name, says the Boston American—returned home the other evening and exclaimed to his wife:

"My dear, I've had a narrow escape." Whereupon he proceeded to tell this story:

"As I came through Franklin avenue, between Court street and Cornhill, I heard steps behind me. Remembering the number of recent hold-ups I was alarmed and accelerated my pace. The man behind me also hurried."

"I came to a small alleyway and turned off, hoping he would pass by. Instead, to my horror, he turned in after me and brushed roughly past me."

And He Got the Watch.

"Instantly I felt for my watch. I assure you, my dear, it was gone! Imagine my consternation."

"I took courage, seized my assailant, and cried: 'Sir, give me that watch.'"

"Perhaps he was frightened at my bold front, for without a word he drew the watch from his pocket, handed it to me, and took to his heels."

"But," protested his puzzled wife. "You didn't have your watch with you. You left it on the bureau upstairs."

"Bless my soul," exclaimed the doctor. He examined the watch the man had handed him, found it was not his own, and in the utmost chagrin notified the police. By a photograph the



Without a Word He Drew the Watch From His Pocket.

police located the owner, and the doctor met his victim.

"I thought you'd robbed me," the doctor explained.

"And I thought you were a holdup man," the victim admitted. The police absolutely vouch for this. It actually happened."

BABY DINES IN JURY ROOM

Court Held Mother-Juror, So Father Brings Child for Its Daily Rations.

Spokane, Wash.—While the law is so stern that it refuses a mother permission to go to her baby while she is doing jury duty, there is nothing to prevent a baby going to her mother, at least that is how the law was interpreted in the court of Judge William Huneke, when baby Margaret Hackett went to the courthouse for her dinner.

Father rushed Margaret, aged three months, in an automobile to the courthouse. Mother gave baby her six o'clock meal, and father and infant retired, subject to hurry calls during the night.

Mrs. R. W. Hackett was serving on a jury which failed to agree.

MAN BLIND, HE MAKES GOOD

Sightless Harvard Freshman Succeeds in Most Trying Event in College Course.

Boston.—A blind boy, twenty years of age, is approaching a successful end of his freshman year at Harvard. He is William C. Plunkett of Roxbury, who entered the university last September with honors and who has stood the pace in academic work at Cambridge.

The success that Plunkett has met in his first year, which is the most trying event even to students in the possession of all their faculties, has given him courage in his hopes that he will be able to go all the way through college and earn a degree.

VILLAGE PAINTER SEEKS CITY BRIDE

Belles of Town He Ornaments With Brush Do Not Appeal, Hence the "Ad."

Good Ground, L. I.—James C. Cook, the leading painter of Good Ground, who made most of the houses and barns hereabout what they are today, seeks a bride. So determinedly is he seeking the woman who is to share his joys and sorrows, ladders and turpentine that he has gone to the trouble and expense of advertising in the weekly newspaper, stating in his best handwriting the type of a girl that causes him to fall off a scaffolding on sight.

Mr. Cook has made it clear that his



He Says He is Thirty-Two Years Old and Handsome.

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SUES FOR DIVORCE AT 79

Well-to-Do Kansas Farmer, Married at Seventy-seven, Says Wife Has Deserted Him.

Parsons, Kan.—Married when more than seventy-seven years old, William R. Lackey, a well-to-do farmer, who lives near Edna, south of here, is now suing for divorce at the age of seventy-nine. He alleges his wife lived with him only 30 days after their marriage in June, 1914.

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SNOWBALL ADOPTS MIDNIGHT

"Well," said Snowball, as he looked out of doors, "this is certainly pretty bad weather. I think I had better put on my sweater if I am going into the city with master this morning." And Snowball was right; it was bad weather, for, neither snowing nor raining, it was a little of both, and everything was covered with a glare of slippery, treacherous ice, and it was unusually cold. Kit and Puff looked with amazement when Snowball came out with the red collar of his sweater drawn as far as it would go up around his neck, completely covering his collar and partly covering his face.

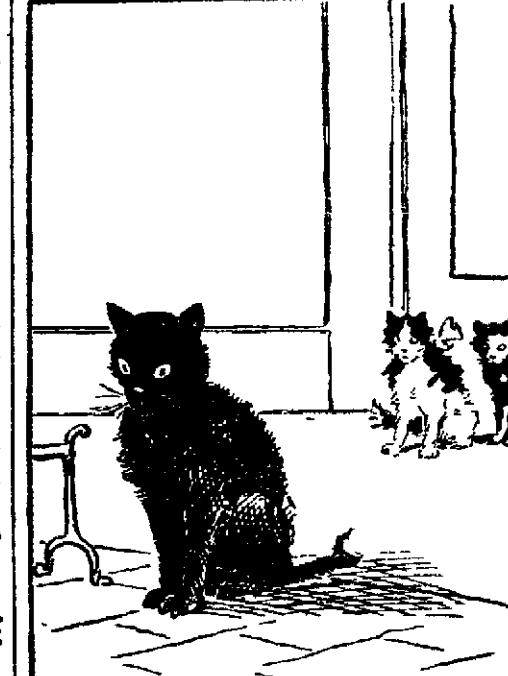
"You are not going to town a morning like this?" they asked as Snowball started toward where the team was standing. "Oh, yes," said Snowball, "I'm no fireside cat like you and some of the other tabbies around here. When I have work to do I don't let a little ice and a little cold weather drive me under the stove," and, firing his tail saucily, he jumped up on the seat of the wagon to wait for his master.

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"This must be the slum district," said Snowball to himself, "and I suppose there may be some pretty tough characters round about here. I shall have to keep a sharper watch than usual to see that nothing is stolen from the wagon." While he was walking about trying to watch both sides of the wagon at once he heard a faint "meow" from the ground, and going over to that side of the wagon from which the sound seemed to come he saw the most disreputable little black kitten that he had ever seen. His little body was so small and poor that his head looked two sizes too large for him, and his eyes were all watery with tears as he looked up at Snowball and meowed again.

"What's the matter, kitten?" said Snowball; "why don't you go home where it's nice and warm and get something to eat? You look hungry." "I am hungry," said the kitten; "but I ain't got no home."

Little by little Snowball learned the story of the kitten, how he had belonged to a little girl who had tired of playing with him and how he had



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been put out of doors to shift for himself, and what a hard time he had had of it in the storm.

"Well," said Snowball, "when master comes back I'll see what we can do for you. Wait around a while."

When the master was about to jump on the team Snowball stopped him and called his attention to the little kitten and told him the story he had just heard. His master agreed with Snowball that something ought to be done, and as it was about lunch time they agreed to take the kitten on to the place where Snowball got his usual saucer of milk. When Snowball got his milk the little kitten got a saucer, too, and he ate it as if he had never had anything good before.

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While the kitten was drinking the second saucer Snowball was over in the corner talking with his master, and as the kitten finished Snowball said to him: "I have decided to take you along with me to my home out in the country if you would like to go." The kitten was quick to say that he would, and so Snowball helped him to get upon the seat of the wagon, his master took a corner of the horse-blanket and wrapped it around him, and so with Snowball close beside him, Midnight, for that was what Snowball had already named him because of his blackness, rode out into the country to his new home.

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der the stove when Snowball walked in with Midnight close behind him, and when they saw the kitten, they showed their displeasure by arching their backs and making their fur bristle up in the fiercest sort of manner.

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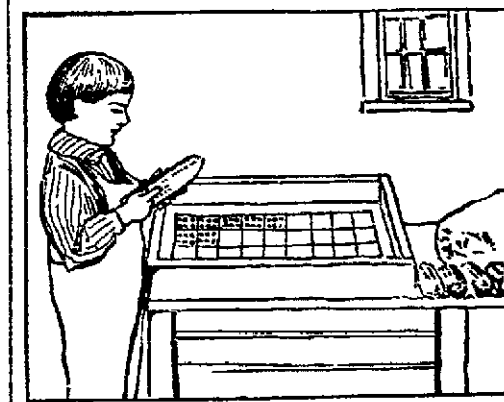
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OUR BOY AND GIRL FARMERS

Different Clubs Have Come to Be Very Important Factors in the Economy of the Farm.

Boys and girls on the farm these days are beginning to be spelled with capital B's and G's. There was never



Testing His Seed.

a time in the history of American agriculture when they received more attention. They are in the rays of the nation's spotlight, agriculturally speaking.

To their credit it must be said that they are taking the honors modestly. They are going ahead and proving in conclusive manner that they are justly entitled to the good things being said of them.

What the boys and girls are doing today to promote better agriculture is of inestimable value to the country at large. Not only does it tend to increase crop production, but it is making life more attractive on the farm.

Through the medium of boys' corn clubs and girls' garden and canning clubs the boys and girls are learning that there is much that is worth while in country life. With education along these lines and the unfolding of the mysteries of plant life it is becoming more difficult to lure them from the farm.

The boys' corn club work is a definite effort by the United States department of agriculture, the state agricultural colleges, and other institutions to promote and encourage increased production of corn at a reasonable cost on small areas and to offer a plan of vocational guidance by requiring club members to master a complete corn crop operation.

This begins with the selection of suitable seed and follows the operation to marketing or feeding and includes the making up of a complete crop report of the work, its cost and expenses. In this work the profit on the investment is as important as the matter of yield.

The future of American agriculture is largely dependent on the boys and girls of today, and it is the purpose of this corn club movement to assist the other forces now at work to interest, instruct and direct the boys of our villages and rural communities in the possibilities of farming as a profitable and dignified profession.

Corn growing on the one-acre basis is used as a medium of instruction and interest. As a field crop of interest and cash value it has no superior. From the standpoint of its economical relation to farm management it will encourage diversified farming, soil building by rotation of crops, the feeding of hogs, the keeping of other live stock, etc., and is considered one of the most profitable field crops grown in the grain states.

The girls' clubs are conducted along lines similar to the work of the corn clubs, only the crop is some garden crop—such as tomatoes—which can be disposed of not only as a fresh vegetable, but the product may also be canned.

A Girl's Bank.

There is a kind of savings bank for girls in Germany which might well be imitated in this country. On the birth of a girl the parents can insure her in one of these banks for a sum that will give the child on the completion of her eighteenth year, a small capital to start in life with, to follow her profession or finish her studies, or to serve as a dower in the event of her marriage. The annual premium is a fixed sum, and comparatively light, and scarcely proves a burden. It certainly must prove a great help to a girl when she arrives at the age of discretion to find herself mistress of a snug little fund of her own.

No Problem to Solve

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Some men at the club had brought up the old problem of wife versus mother. Which should a man save, if he were struggling with them in the water? Then it was that Merrill told this story:

"Sotheyby had been out boating with his fiancée, Evelyn, and her little crippled sister, Mollie," he said. "I think that problem was still harder. Ordinarily, of course, his duty would have been to save his fiancée, but Mollie was lame—had been so from birth. She could walk, after a fashion, but she couldn't have swam, and she was far too frail and delicate to swim for her life in such a tide as Eight Mile race."

"He knew Evelyn could swim like a fish, too. The girls were staying at North Cliff when he went to see them. He had met Evelyn a few weeks before, in town. He knew she and her sister were orphans. They had hardly a relative in the world. Sotheyby had become engaged a week or two before, and he was madly in love with Evelyn, and the envy of all the other men who admired her dashing beauty."

"I think his predicament was worse. It was about half a mile to the land, and Evelyn could probably have made it. Mollie was helpless. Sotheyby did not know what to do. He acted on impulse. He saved Mollie."

"He never knew how the boat had overturned. He was trying to bring the tiller around and let the boom go when they found themselves in the water, and clinging to the overturned boat, which was drifting rapidly out to sea."

"He saw Evelyn struggling beside him, and Mollie sinking. Quick as a flash Sotheyby grabbed Mollie by the hair. He lost sight of Evelyn. He knew he could not save both girls, and he could not let Mollie go. Alternately swimming and treading water, he managed, in utter exhaustion, to get Mollie ashore. Then he fainted."

"He awakened in a fisherman's cottage. Mollie was upstairs and doing well. The next day he saw her. He



He Lost Sight of Evelyn.

had not dared to ask about his fiancée; everybody knew she was drowned. To his astonishment Mollie seemed almost unconcerned.

"It was a tiny fishing village, and the tragedy, though it stirred the place, was not widely reported. After Mollie and he had recovered the girl gave up the little cottage and went home."

"You must let me come and see you, for Evelyn's sake," said Sotheyby. "He was rather astonished when Mollie resolutely refused. 'I bear you no ill will, Jack, and I owe you my life,' she said. 'But I feel that it would be impossible after—what has happened.'"

"The girl's uncanny calmness shocked John. However, there was nothing to do but acquiesce. It was a year before he saw Mollie again. They met on Fifth avenue, and the recognition was mutual. Mollie told Jack Sotheyby that she was living with an old aunt in an apartment uptown."

"That had been a hard period for Sotheyby. He knew that the shadow over his life would deepen rather than disappear, as the years went on. And yet, strangely enough, he began to realize that he had not truly loved Evelyn. Their meeting and engagement had been rapid, and there had been no communion of tastes between them. It had been infatuation, and, in spite of the tragedy, Jack thought of Evelyn as an episode in his life, rather than his lost love."

"When he looked at Mollie he was conscious of a sudden awakening of interest in the frail girl, whose beauty had developed until she seemed a replica of Evelyn—less dashing, less vivacious, but the Evelyn whom he would have loved rather than the one he had known."

"I am coming to see you, Mollie,"

he said. And this time the girl did not refuse.

"Weeks passed. Their intimacy deepened. The girl was becoming very dear to Sotheyby. At last the day arrived when he felt that the shadow which hung over them ought to be lifted."

"Mollie," he said, taking the girl's hands in his. "I want to tell you, dear, that I love you. I want to ask you to be my wife. I feel that you and I have something inseparable, something that makes our lives one. It is Evelyn, and yet I never cared for Evelyn as I love you."

"The girl looked at him, and then, to Sotheyby's amazement, she burst into passionate weeping."

"I can never marry you, Jack," she cried. "You do not know—Oh, you do not know, and I cannot bring myself to tell you."

"But you love me, Mollie?" he cried. "He took her in his arms, and for an instant her head lay on his shoulder."

"Yes, I love you," she said. "But I cannot marry you." She raised her head and looked him frankly in the eyes. "Listen, Jack," she said. "I have loved you since I first saw you, and I have never loved anyone else. That is why I must send you away. It is because of Evelyn."

"He could find no answer to make. He bowed his head and went away. It was another year before he saw Mollie again. Then he was at Atlantic City."

"He was seated in a secluded corner by the boardwalk when he saw Mollie coming toward him. At first he thought, so striking was the resemblance, that she was Evelyn herself. Then, as he watched her, he saw Evelyn in the flesh, at her side, and beside Evelyn a man."

"The trio were advancing toward him, and Evelyn and the man were engaged in animated conversation. Evelyn had grown stouter and fleshier; she was still the dashing beauty of old times, but the dashingness could not carry itself so well under that accumulated load of flesh. It was overdone, and the woman was obviously too artificial. The hair was too light, the eyes too dark. Sotheyby stared. He could not be mistaken. It was Evelyn."

"Sotheyby was not superstitious. He knew that Evelyn was at Mollie's side, and he rose and followed them to their hotel. He watched them enter, and all that day he waited until he was rewarded at last by seeing Mollie come out alone. She walked, with her limping gait, along the boardwalk until she came to the same place where Sotheyby had sat that morning. There she sat down, and there he accosted her."

"The terror in the girl's eyes almost unnerved him. She glanced at him fearfully, and saw that he knew all. 'You have seen her?' she cried, with a quick intake of breath."

"Sotheyby nodded. 'Tell me the truth, Mollie,' he said, taking her hand in his. And he knew then that, although it was not the same Evelyn whom he had loved, it was just the same Mollie who had been so dear to him, who had always been in his thoughts, night and day, since he had learned to love her."

"She is not dead," said Sotheyby. "But—Mollie, tell me the truth, and trust me."

"Yes, I will tell you the truth," answered the girl. "When you became engaged to Evelyn you looked on it as a serious matter. But to Evelyn it was just a joke, a summer flirtation. She gets engaged at least two or three times every summer. When you looked on it as something lasting Evelyn was—well, just plain scared. She liked you well enough to become engaged to you, but she never loved you, Jack. Why, Evelyn couldn't love anybody. The man she is engaged to now is rich, and she will probably marry him; but she never intended to marry you."

"You frightened her, Jack, and because she really did care for you in a way, she was afraid that she might not be able to help marrying you. And you were not a rich man, not rich enough for Evelyn. I didn't know what she was going to do, but I knew that she was planning to do something, because she was mad with fear when you came down to North Cliff."

"You know she can swim. She told me afterwards—she sent me a letter while I was in the fisherman's house, before you came up to see me. She had upset the boat, knowing that you would take care of me, because I could not swim. When the boat upset Evelyn dived and climbed out and hid behind the rocks. She waited there until she saw that we were safe, and then she ran home and changed her dress, packed up and ran away. That was to prevent your knowing that she was alive. She wanted you to think her dead, so as to escape marrying you."

"And you knew all that, Mollie? And that was why you forbade me to see you?"

"Yes," cried the girl. "And when I was living with my aunt I could see you, because Evelyn had gone West. But I dared not let you love me."

"But I have always loved you, Mollie," said Jack. "I love you now, dear."

"He took her in his arms and kissed her. And this time they knew that there was no obstacle to their happiness."

"Jack, dear," said Mollie presently, "if Evelyn marries that man they will go West to live. You won't want to see her again. Can you wait two weeks longer until I send for you to come to me?"

"He laughed. 'I have waited two years, Mollie,' he answered. 'I think I can wait two weeks longer—for you, not Evelyn.'"

SOME ADVENTURE FOR BOSTON MAN

Thrilling Incident in Dark Alleyway in Which Back Bay Doctor Stars.

PUTS UP A BOLD FRONT

Tells Wife Harrowing Tale of Narrow Escape From Band of Cutthroats and—But Read the Veracious Story.

Boston.—A prominent Back Bay physician—and to spare his blushes the police refuse to give his name, says the Boston American—returned home the other evening and exclaimed to his wife:

"My dear, I've had a narrow escape." Whereupon he proceeded to tell this story:

"As I came through Franklin avenue, between Court street and Cornhill, I heard steps behind me. Remembering the number of recent hold-ups I was alarmed and accelerated my pace. The man behind me also hurried."

"I came to a small alleyway and turned off, hoping he would pass by. Instead, to my horror, he turned in after me and brushed roughly past me."

And He Got the Watch.

"Instantly I felt for my watch. I assure you, my dear, it was gone! Imagine my consternation."

"I took courage, seized my assailant, and cried: 'Sir, give me that watch.'"

"Perhaps he was frightened at my bold front, for without a word he drew the watch from his pocket, handed it to me, and took to his heels."

"But," protested his, puzzled wife. "You didn't have your watch with you. You left it on the bureau upstairs."

"Bless my soul," exclaimed the doctor. He examined the watch the man had handed him, found it was not his own, and in the utmost chagrin notified the police. By a photograph the



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police located the owner, and the doctor met his victim.

"I thought you'd robbed me," the doctor explained.

"And I thought you were a holdup man," the victim admitted.

The police absolutely vouch for this. It actually happened.

BABY DINES IN JURY ROOM

Court Held Mother-Juror, So Father Brings Child for Its Daily Rations.

Spokane, Wash.—While the law is so stern that it refuses a mother permission to go to her baby while she is doing jury duty, there is nothing to prevent a baby going to her mother, at least that is how the law was interpreted in the court of Judge William Humeke, when baby Margaret Hackett went to the courthouse for her dinner.

Father rushed Margaret, aged three months, in an automobile to the courthouse. Mother gave baby her six o'clock meal, and father and infant retired, subject to hurry calls during the night.

Mrs. R. W. Hackett was serving on a jury which failed to agree.

MAN BLIND, HE MAKES GOOD

Sightless Harvard Freshman Succeeds in Most Trying Event in College Course.

Boston.—A blind boy, twenty years of age, is approaching a successful year of his freshman year at Harvard. He is William C. Plunkett of Roxbury, who entered the university last September with honors and who has stood the pace in academic work at Cambridge.

The success that Plunkett has met in his first year, which is the most trying event even to students in the possession of all their faculties, has given him courage in his hopes that he will be able to go all the way through college and earn a degree.

VILLAGE PAINTER SEEKS CITY BRIDE

Belles of Town He Ornaments With Brush Do Not Appeal, Hence the "Ad."

Good Ground, L. I.—James C. Cook, the leading painter of Good Ground, who made most of the houses and barns hereabout what they are today, seeks a bride. So determinedly is he seeking the woman who is to share his joys and sorrows, ladders and turpentine that he has gone to the trouble and expense of advertising in the weekly newspaper, stating in his best handwriting the type of a girl that causes him to fall off a scaffolding on sight.

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THE SANDMAN STORY

By Mrs. F. A. WALKER

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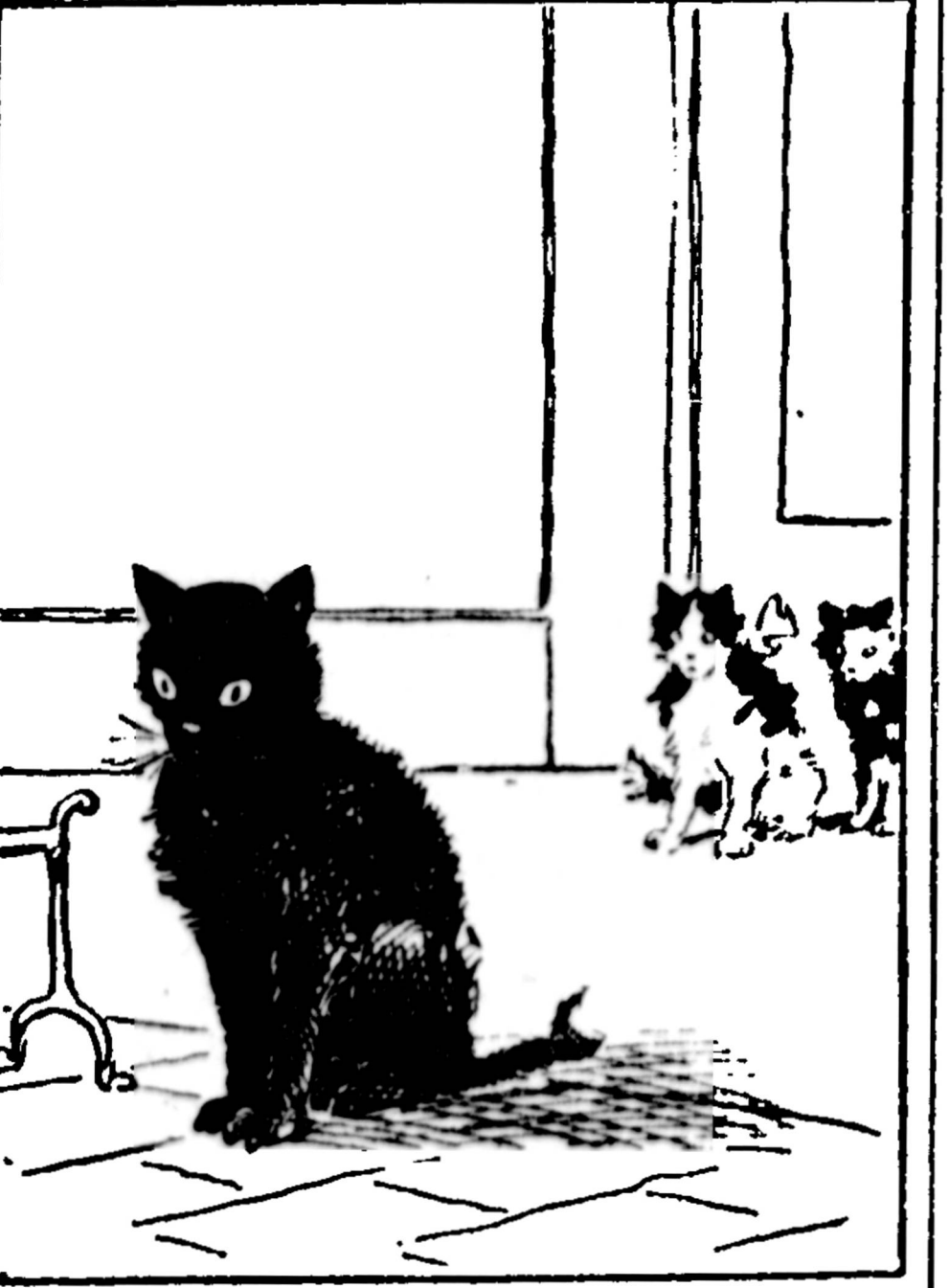
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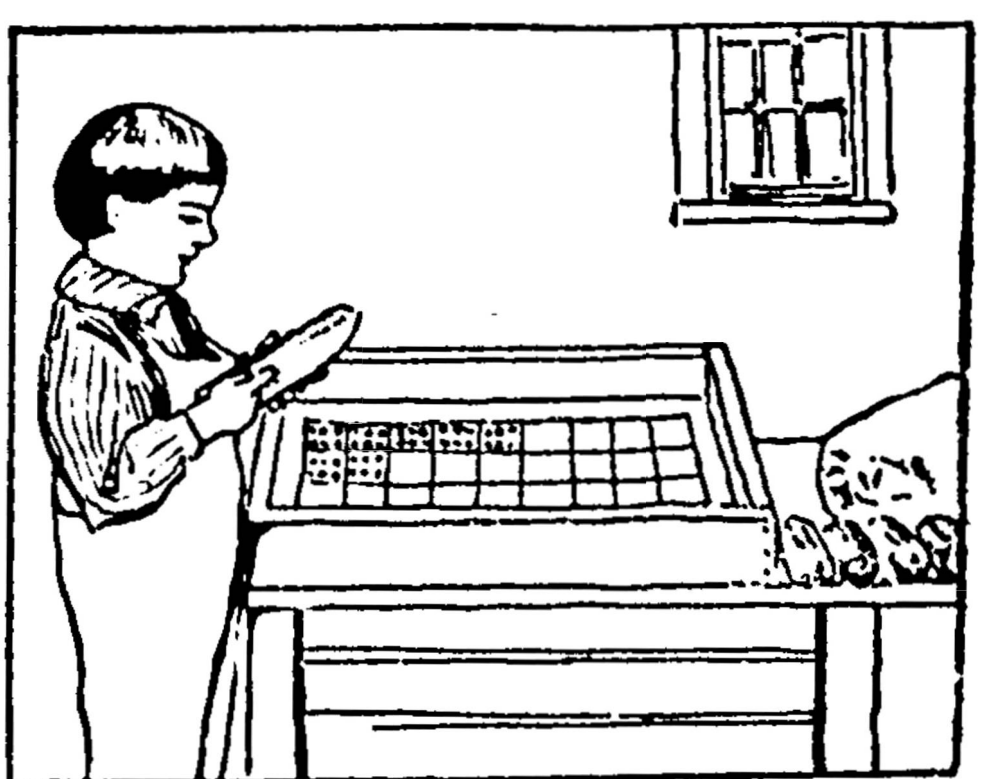
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"What am I going to do with him?" said Snowball, who had returned just in time to hear the latter part of Kit's remark. "I'm going to make a cat of him, the kind of cat I would like to have been myself if I could have had my own bringing up. 'Come on,' he said, turning to Midnight, 'we'll have dinner, then I'll show you where you're going to sleep, and tomorrow morning I'll give you your first lesson in being a real cat.'"

OUR BOY AND GIRL FARMERS

Different Clubs Have Come to Be Very Important Factors in the Economy of the Farm.

Boys and girls on the farm these days are beginning to be spelled with capital B's and G's. There was never



Testing His Seed.

a time in the history of American agriculture when they received more attention. They are in the rays of the nation's spotlight, agriculturally speaking.

To their credit it must be said that they are taking the honors modestly. They are going ahead and proving in conclusive manner that they are justly entitled to the good things being said of them.

What the boys and girls are doing today to promote better agriculture is of inestimable value to the country at large. Not only does it tend to increase crop production, but it is making life more attractive on the farm.

Through the medium of boys' corn clubs and girls' garden and canning clubs the boys and girls are learning that there is much that is worth while in country life. With education along these lines and the unfolding of the mysteries of plant life it is becoming more difficult to lure them from the farm.

The boys' corn club work is a definite effort by the United States department of agriculture, the state agricultural colleges, and other institutions to promote and encourage increased production of corn at a reasonable cost on small areas and to offer a plan of vocational guidance by requiring club members to master a complete corn crop operation.

This begins with the selection of suitable seed and follows the operation to marketing or feeding and includes the making up of a complete crop report of the work, its cost and expenses. In this work the profit on the investment is as important as the matter of yield.

The future of American agriculture is largely dependent on the boys and girls of today, and it is the purpose of this corn club movement to assist the other forces now at work to interest, instruct and direct the boys of our villages and rural communities in the possibilities of farming as a profitable and dignified profession.

Corn growing on the one-acre basis is used as a medium of instruction and interest. As a field crop of interest and cash value it has no superior. From the standpoint of its economical relation to farm management it will encourage diversified farming, soil building by rotation of crops, the feeding of hogs, the keeping of other live stock, etc., and is considered one of the most profitable field crops grown in the grain states.

The girls' clubs are conducted along lines similar to the work of the corn clubs, only the crop is some garden crop—such as tomatoes—which can be disposed of not only as a fresh vegetable, but the product may also be canned.

A Girl's Bank.

There is a kind of savings bank for girls in Germany which might well be imitated in this country. On the birth of a girl the parents can insure her in one of these banks for a sum that will give the child on the completion of her eighteenth year, a small capital to start in life with, to follow her profession or finish her studies, or to serve as a dowry in the event of her marriage. The annual premium is a fixed sum, and comparatively light, and scarcely proves a burden. It certainly must prove a great help to a girl when she arrives at the age of discretion to find herself mistress of a snug little fund of her own.

The commissioners have been asked by the Gettysburg firemen to make a substantial appropriation toward the purchase of a new automobile fire fighting apparatus for Gettysburg. In so far as the county owns thousands of dollars worth of property which would be afforded increased fire protection, it seems well and good that the county commissioners should make an appropriation. The commissioners agreed to take the matter under advisement.

To apprehend the sender of a Black Hand letter to Samuel Small, one of York's wealthiest residents, a squad of special officers under Detective Charles S. White have been watching the Small country residence nightly. The officers found a hole freshly dug under a water tank, where the blackmailer had indicated that he wanted \$200 placed, but nobody appeared to see whether the threat had been complied with. The writer declared that unless the money was forthcoming, the residence would be blown up.

A correspondent at Abbottstown writes: "Well, at last, we know something definite about the railroad. We know definitely now that we have no railroad and that is better than to be kept in suspense. For 38 years our town was on the map as a railroad center, but now the map must be revised and we again must take our place with Hampton and Heidlersburg. Ach Gott, what a come down! Well, we can console ourselves with the old maxim, that, 'What can't be cured must be endured'."

The Rev. W. F. Boyle took the members of the graduating class and next year's Senior class of the Gettysburg Catholic High School to Washington. There were 17 in the party, which left the rectory on Wednesday morning in the automobile of C. A. Stoner. A full day was spent in the Capitol City and all of the many interesting features of the place were visited and explained. They returned on Thursday evening.

Adams county farmers, who have benefited in the past from the arrangement, and those who expect in the future to avail themselves of the service, will be concerned in the announcement coming from the office of N. B. Critchfield, State Secretary of Agriculture, that the ten farm advisers will again be subject to call on and after August 1st. The work will be directed from department headquarters.

While getting the flooring in condition previous to haul a load of hay into the barn, John Lerew, aged 21, of Dillsburg, fell to the ground beneath when a board broke. He sustained two broken arms, both at the wrists.

Public Sale!

On Saturday, August 14, 1915.

The undersigned executors of the last will of Anna M. Brown, dec'd, will offer at public sale at the late residence of decedent, on Carlisle Street, in the Borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:—3 bedstead, 2 bureaus, 1 a w'nut; 6 cane-seat chairs, 13 plank seat chairs, rockers, 3 tables, 1 cherry table, 2 stands, writing desk, sink, high chair, 1 Singer sewing machine, sideboard, 2 large mirrors, antique clock, bed clothes, blankets, featherbeds and pillows, coverlets, jars, dishes, knives and forks, pots, pans, lard cans, lamps, bowls and pitchers, 2 watches, large iron kettle, large copper kettle, brass preserving kettle, cook stove and pipe, 2 heating drums, full set carpenter tools, 2 boring machines, lot of augers, post and broad axes, wood saw, grindstone and frame, mattock, full set of butchering tools, iron ladles, hoes, rakes, shovels, lawn mower, grain sacks, tubs, 2 clothes wringers, ironing board, spinning wheel, large steel yards, lot window shades, lot of Ingrain and rag carpets, linoleum, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by

L. F. BROWN,
H. T. BROWN, Executors

Public Sale!

Real Estate and Personal Property.

Saturday, September 4, 1915.

The undersigned will offer at public sale the following real estate, situate in Oxford Township, Adams County, Pa., in the village of Qualityville:

Lot No. 1.—Located along the Eastern side of the public road leading from New Oxford to New Chester, and fronting on said road for a distance of 60 feet, more or less, and having a depth of approximately 470 feet, adjoining lands of Mrs. McDermitt on the North, lot No. 2 on the South and Clarence Ruff on the East; improved with a 2½ story, 9 room frame dwelling house, frame stable, chicken house, with well of water and other improvements. This was the home of the late Wm. R. Stambaugh.

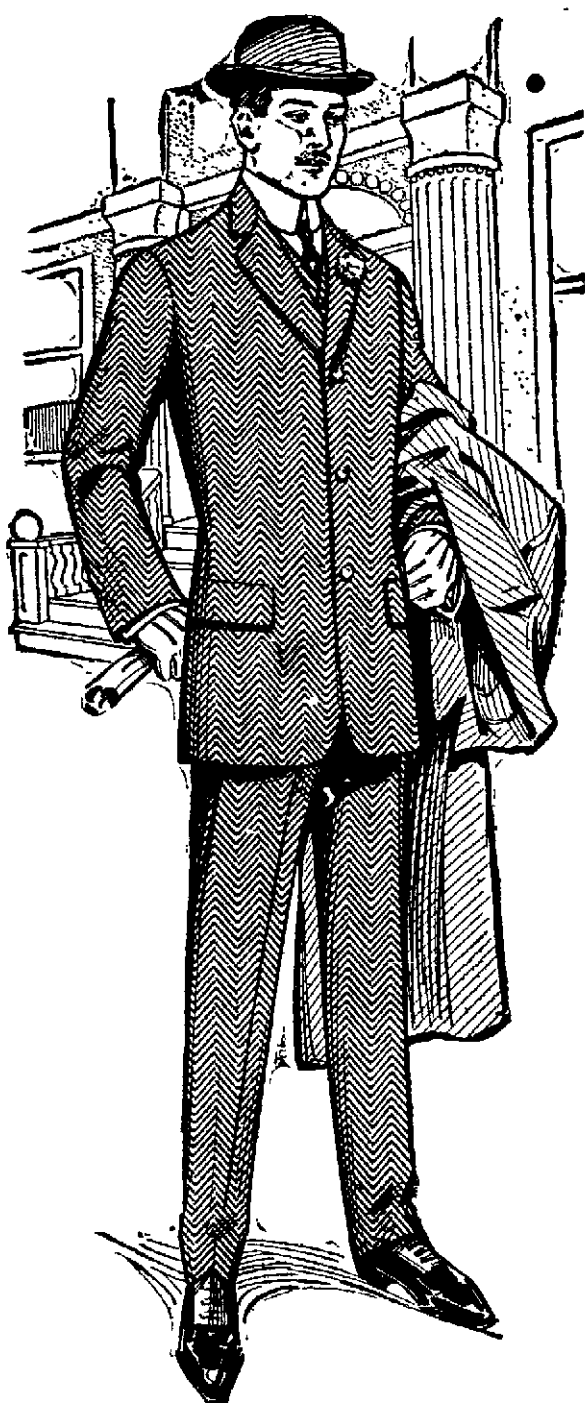
Lot No. 2.—An unimproved lot adjoining lot No. 1, on the South, having a frontage on the same public road of 60 ft. more or less, and a depth of 470 feet, more or less. The above real estate is sold as the property of Susan Stambaugh, late of Oxford township, deceased, by virtue of authority contained in the last will of said deceased.

At the same time and place there will be offered at sale the following personal property:—1 bedstead, bed springs and bed clothes, sideboard, 1 kitchen table, 1 parlor cook stove, sink, lot of chairs, dishes, carpet, cooking utensils, dressing bureau, stand, wash bowls and pitchers, mirror, clock, couch, about 1 ton of coal, and an assortment of other articles too numerous to mention. Sale will be held on the premises at 1 o'clock sharp, when conditions will be made known by

CHARLES R. EISENHART,
Executor of the last will of Susannah Stambaugh, dec'd.
Charles Rinehart, Auct.

More than ever for your money

Carver's Clothes always give a man a lot for the money; especially at prices such as we ask for them. Any dollars we subtract from the prices means so many dollars added to the value you get.



Now getting value is the main business of any buyer; not to see how little you can pay, but how much you can get for what you do pay. That's why our clearance sale when it comes, ought to have the attention of every man who knows about it.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

are so good that whenever you can get them at anything less than usual prices, you're wise to jump at the chance.

All \$27.50 Suits reduced to \$21.00
All \$25.00 Suits reduced to \$19.00
All \$22.50 Suits reduced to \$17.50
All \$20.00 Suits reduced to \$15.00
All \$18.00 Suits reduced to \$12.50

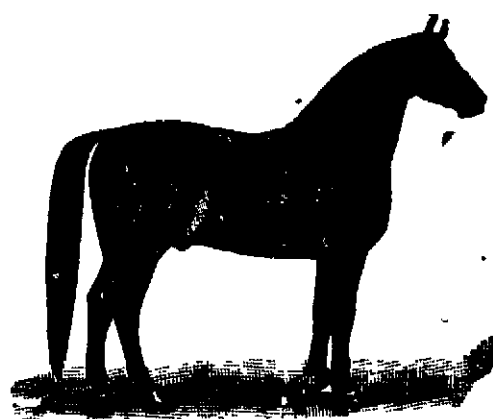
All \$16.50 and \$15 Suits \$10.00
All \$14.00 Suits reduced to \$ 9.00
All \$12.50 Suits reduced to \$ 8.00
All \$10.00 Suits reduced to \$ 6.50
All \$ 8.00 Suits reduced to \$ 5.00

NOTE:--All Alterations Gratis,

A lot of Odds to close at \$2.00 to \$4.00.

N. B. Carver & Sons,
10-12 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

Wanted AT ONCE!



Horses for the government,
from 15 hands 1 inch to 16
hands high, and from 5 to 9
years old.

F. K. HAFER,

Telephone. ABBOTTSTOWN

Attention Farmers and Feeders!

BUY OX-O" FEEDS

We manufacture Pure Cane Molasses

Dairy, Horse and Swine Feed,
also Poultry Feed and Calf Meal. The Best Feed Made.
Guaranteed Always Fresh. We handle all kinds of Mill
Feed. Also do Custom Work of all kinds.

THE NEW OXFORD PURE FEED CO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Summer Suitings Reduced.

GILBERT,
"THE TAILOR",

Over West End Grocery, New Oxford.

Cleaning & Pressing & Repairing.



For Sale by
HAYES B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD.

Lockjaw caused the death at Bethlehem, of Earle Deth, 34 years old. July 4th, while walking around in his stockings, he ran a big splinter into one of his big toes.

Boarding house proprietors and people who spend their summer in their cottages at Pen-Mar say that so far this has been the dullest year Pen-Mar has known for a long time.

Strasbaugh's Planing Mill

ORRTANNA, PA.
Sash, Doors, Frames, Shutters,
Blinds, Chestnut Shingles, Etc.
Frame Work for House or Barn Construction.
If You Are Going to Build Get Our Prices.

Read The Item advertisements and be posted on what is new and where it can be obtained.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Subscription—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.00
1 cent extra within the year. No subscription
discontinued unless at the option of the pub-
lisher, until arrears are paid. A fail-
ure to order a discontinuance at the ex-
piration of time paid for will be considered a new
engagement.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—
herein reduction to those who advertise by the
year.
For printing of every description—from the
smallest label or card to the largest handbill
or poster.

THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1915.

For the first time in several years a doe
has strayed as far away from the South
Mountain as Gettysburg, this one making
its appearance in the north end of the
county seat on New Year's Day shortly
before noon. The animal, which was of
good size, stuck to the highway. The
deer was evidently lost and sniffed anx-
iously around to get her bearings. After
a brief pause she started off across the
fields and took all obstacles in the way at
one bound clearing the fences by several
feet.

Grocerymen are preparing to observe
the provisions of the Commodity Law
which provides a heavy fine for any vio-
lation after January 24th. The measure
requires among other things, that the net
weight of all canned goods, such as peas,
beans, tomatoes and corn, shall be stamp-
ed on the outside the container. Things
like coffee and sugar sold from bulk, or
weighed or measured in the presence of
the customer need not be marked with
the quantity of the contents; but where
the dealer, for the purpose of facilitating
business, puts up packages of rice, sugar,
coffee, etc., and places them on the shelf
already wrapped and packed, it will be
necessary for him to mark the quantity of
the contents on that class of goods. The
penalties provided for failure to observe
the provisions of the law are, not more
than \$25 for first offense; not less than
\$25 or more than \$100 for the second of-
fense; and for the third and each subse-
quent offense not less than \$100 or more
than \$250.

Because they failed to receive invita-
tions to a big New Year's party given by
John Swift, at his home near Washing-
ton, Pa., John and Lazarus Schnitzer,
brothers, went to the scene of the festi-
vities, it is alleged, beat Swift to death
in his own dooryard, made a vicious as-
sault on his brother Michael, and injured
Charles King, a guest, so seriously that
he will die. After committing the crime
the Schnitzer brothers fled, and declared
immediately after the crime that they
would never be taken alive.

After attending a men's service in the
Y. M. C. A. at Wilkes Barre, Victor
Brothead, 19 years old, a violinist of con-
siderable ability and a member of a prom-
inent family, committed suicide in the
library of the Methodist church. His
body was found early Wednesday, after
his parents and sister had searched for
him since Sunday afternoon. The young
man went from the choir loft Sunday af-
ternoon to the library where he turned
on a gas jet. He was seen no more until
the odor of gas attracted the janitor to
the room on Wednesday morning.

Adams County apple growers will be
interested in the official statement that
this year's apple crop was the largest ever
produced in the United States. Esti-
mates announced by the Department of
Agriculture placed the 1914 yield at 269,-
000,000 bushels or 114,000,000 more than
was produced last year. The states lead-
ing in production of apples this year were
New York, 49,600,000; Pennsylvania, 23,-
100,000; Michigan, 17,200,000; Virginia,
15,300,000.

A kick by a mule upset a lantern in the
barn of Frederick Brown at Mars Hill,
and caused the total destruction of the
building, together with the farming im-
plements and all the crops. Nothing but
the live stock was saved, and the mule
which did the kicking was the last to be
taken from the burning stable, as it was
stubborn and wanted to stay. The loss
will reach \$8000.

Harry F. Wolfersberger, proprietor of
the Central Hotel, Waynesboro, died on
Monday night from paralysis, aged 37
years and 6 months. The deceased had
been a victim of paralysis for the last four
years, following an attack while hunting
in Adams County, ever since which time
he has had no use of his limbs. He was
proprietor of the Central Hotel for the
past twelve years.

Probably the largest opossum which
was captured during the present season
was that caught by John Messersmith, of
Seltzland York county. The animal
weighed 16 pounds dr seed. Mr. Messer-
smith caught it in a trap at his home.

Getting down from his engine when his
train stopped at Kittanning Point, Ste-
phen D. McIntosh, aged 54, for many
years a Pennsylvania locomotive engineer,
walked in front of a passing freight train,
and was instantly killed.

In Franklin county last year 300 mar-
riage licenses were issued, while across
the Mason Dixon line in Hagerstown,
where many Pennsylvanians go, the
number reached 1412.

Jennie, 3 year old daughter of Enoch
Mockins, of Shenandoah, was so badly
burned playing with matches that she
died.

"The Million Dollar Mystery!"

The Most Stupendous, Most Cost-
ly Motion Picture Production
Ever Brought Out.

Two Reels shown every Thursday at the
Crystal Theatre, New Oxford, Pa.,
in addition to the regular program.

Episode No. 9,

On Thursday, January 7th.

Admission: Adults, 10c; Children, 5c.

50c For 25c.

Have a Cold? Want to get rid
of it?

Nothing better than our

Syrup of White Pine

25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE.

While they last, we'll give a Tripple-Plated Su-
gar Shell with each bottle of White Pine Cough
Syrup.

The sugar shell alone is worth 25c.

ED. T. AUKER

YOUR DRUGGIST. ON THE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

Trustees of Gettysburg College have de-
termined to establish a course of history
and political science and elected Steven
Remington Wing, of Cornell University,
professor.

Dr. J. Barton, a former instructor of
the Shippensburg Normal School, and
well known to a number of Adams County
people, was recently elected mayor of
Yakima, Washington, to which place he
moved some years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Myers, of Lincoln
Way, West, gave a family dinner, on
Christmas Day, which was specially en-
joyed by the mother, Mrs. Sarah Myers,
as her entire family was present, as fol-
lows: Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Creager, of
Hanover; Mr. and Mrs. Carmen Myers
and two daughters, of near East Berlin;
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spangler, of Oxford
township, and the host and hostess.

STOP THE CHILD'S COLDS, THEY OFTEN
RESULT SERIOUSLY—Colds, Croup and
Whooping Cough are children's ailments
which need immediate attention. The
after effects are often most serious. Don't
take the risk—you don't have to. Doctor
King's New Discovery checks the Cold,
soothes the Cough, allays the inflamma-
tion, kills the Germs and allows Nature
to do her healing work. 50c. at your
Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.

Public Sale!

Real Estate and Personal Property.

Thursday, January 14th, 1915.

The undersigned administrator of the
estate of Harvey Wehler, dec'd, will sell
at public sale at his late residence in
Hamilton township, midway between
New Oxford and Hampton, and about
1 mile from Green Ridge school-house, the
following property:

A Desirable Small Home, containing 11
acres and 122 perches of excellent land,
and is improved with a two story frame
dwelling house with back building attached,
good barn, log pen, large chicken
house and other necessary out buildings,
never failing well of water at the house,
also a fine lot of fruit trees, apples, peach-
es and cherries. The buildings are all
newly painted, close to schools, mills,
etc. Any person desiring a small home
should view the premises.

Also the following personal property:
1 roan mare, 8 years old, family broke,
will work wherever hitched, a fine lead-
er; Guernsey cow, will be fresh in June,
young and fine milk; 75 Brown
Leghorn chickens, by the lb.; good fall-
ing top buggy, 2 cultivators, good grain
fan, set of buggy harness, set of front
gears, lot of chains, axes, saws and tools,
rakes, forks, shovels, also household fur-
niture, 1 range and pipe, 1 cook stove and
pipe, ten plate stove and pipe, 1 corner
cupboard, slideboard, 2 sinks, 1 leaf table,
1 antique centre table, 4 rockers, 2 d.-z-n
plank bottom chairs, 6 stands, 4 bedsteads
1 bureau, mirrors, pictures, lot of empty
jars, crocks, pots, pans, knives and forks,
lot of carpet, oil cloth, lamps, lot of dish-
es, buckets, iron kettle, meat benches, 1
ol. of vinegar, potatoes by the bushel, 1
churn and stand, tubs, boxes, barrels, lot
of sawed wood, 10 in. long, and many
other articles not mentioned. Sale to
commence at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp when
terms and conditions of the real estate
and personal property will be made
known by EDWARD L. WEHLER,
Wm. Ennor, Auctioneer. Administrator.
C. O. Chroustler, Clerk.

Report of Clear View School, Oxford
township, for fourth month, ending Dec
30th: Number of pupils enrolled, males
14, females 18, total 32; per cent. of at-
tendance during month, males 84, fe-
males 93, total 89. Grace Geisler, Ger-
aldine Cashman, Muriel and Esther Eck-
ert, Viola Harbold, Kathryn Wehler,
Helen Sheely, Merim Lingg, Anna Belle
Bowers, Curtis and Mark Berkheimer
each did not miss a day.

NANCY L. SADLER, Teacher.

Harry, the 9 year old son of Charles
Brendle, living on a farm near Mercers-
burg, was shot through the head and fa-
tally injured while the annual butchering
was on. Charles Hoover was shooting
the hogs with a rifle. He fired at one
porker and the bullet went through the
animal's body and struck the lad above
the ear, penetrating his brain.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars
Reward for any case of Catarrh
that cannot be cured by Hall's
Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe
him perfectly honorable in all business
transactions and financially able to carry
out any obligations made by his firm.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
acting directly upon the blood and mu-
cous surfaces of the system. Testimonials
sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold
by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Annual Statement

of the Board of Supervisors of Oxford Town-
ship, Adams County, Pennsylvania, for the
year ending the first Monday of Dec., 1914.
Olemteng Lingg, Treas.

RECEIPTS.

Balance in township treasury from pre- ceding year	\$ 265 58
Amount of road taxes collected in cash on duplicate from first Monday in Dec., 1913, to first Monday of Dec., 1914	\$1 011 00
Amount of road taxes collected in cash on old duplicates issued prior to first Monday in Dec., 1914, not previously reported	36 49
Total road taxes collected in cash, in- cluded to bonus	1 377 48
Amount received from other sources, Money loaned	67 04
Total amount available for road pur- poses	\$2 257 11

EXPENDITURES.

Expended for repairs or maintenance of earth roads, including sluices	78 19
Expended for permanent improvement of township roads	1 123 99
Expended for permanent bridges and creeks, including permanent sluices	129 63
Expended for new tools and machinery	62 00
Expended for repairs to tools and ma- chinery	9 98
Expended for wages of roadmasters	148 00
Expended for compensation to Treas. and Sec'y	43 54
Expended for compensation to collector Expended for removing snow and other obstructions	38 69
Miscellaneous expenditures	144 35
Rebates	87 85
Money loaned and paid with interest	101 80
Supervisors attending convention	22 00
Total expenditures	\$2 165 12
Balance in treasury Dec., 1914	\$88 99
Rebate on taxes paid before June 1, 1914	26 62
Exonerations	4 46
Total amount on unpaid duplicate in hands of collector, Dec. 1 1914	21 81

We, the undersigned auditors of Oxford Town-
ship, do certify that the above statement is cor-
rect.
G. H. LAWRENCE, Auditors.
F. X. GROUT,
Attest:—S. E. SMITH, Sec'y.

1915

Christmas Saving Fund

Farmers & Merchants Bank

OF NEW OXFORD, PA.

Will be Prepared to Accommodate Everyone
Desiring to Join the 1915 Christmas
Saving Fund on and after
December 28th 1914.

One cent will open an account for you, and by simply
paying one cent the first week, two cents the second week,
three cents the third week and so on for fifty weeks, the
last week's payment amounting to fifty cents, you will re-
ceive a check for \$12.75 and interest at the rate of three
(3) per cent.

A One Cent Account Amounts to \$12.75 and Interest.
A Two Cent Account Amounts to \$25.50 and Interest.
A Five Cent Account Amounts to \$63.75 and Interest.

This system is easily understood when explained and
wherever used not only proves beneficial to grown people
but very popular with young people. Call at the Bank
and we will take pleasure in explaining it to you.

\$10,000 Recently Distributed
Among 1914 Club Members.

If desired order of payments may be reversed, in each class. For instance
in class one, going up, payments start with 1 cent and end with 50 cents; going
down, payments start with 50 cents the first week and end with 1 cent the last
week. Going DOWN interest will be twice going UP.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

To Our Patrons.

We wish to thank one and all for your much appre-
ciated trade during the year 1914 and the holiday season
just closed. We hope you will continue to find what you
want at this store, and that we may fill your orders in the
future as in the past. With best wishes for a

Happy and Prosperous 1915,

We remain, very courteously yours,

The Store
That PleasesD. F. SLENTZ, Carlisle Street
New Oxford

We give "S. & H." Green Trading Stamps on all pur-
chases of 10c and upwards.

If you want the news while it is new
subscribe for the ITEM.

Subscribe for The Item and get all the news. Only \$1.

EXPERIENCE has demonstrated that the most effective and economical means of placing your name, your goods and your wants before the people of New Oxford and throughout this section of the county is through an advertisement in THE ITEM. The ad. way is the only way.

The New Oxford Item,
is acknowledged to be the Leading Local Newspaper in Adams County, besides containing a larger amount of General News and Select Reading Matter than any other paper in the county. And the price is *Only \$1.00 Per Year, in advance.*

FRANK JAMES IS DYING.

One of Brothers, Formerly Notorious as Highwaymen, Has Heart Disease.

Excelsior Springs, Mo.—Frank James, one of the James brothers, notorious as highwaymen shortly after the war between the states, was stricken with heart disease and was reported dying at the James home, near here. He is seventy-three years old.

James is one of the last survivors of the bank robbers, made notorious by an almost unparalleled career of crime during the unsettled period that followed the war. He has been living the life of an ordinary farmer for more than thirty years.

James was a son of a clergyman. He joined Quantrell's guerrillas in the war between the states, together with his brother, Jesse, and took part in the sacking of Lawrence, Kan.

When the war ended they were hunted far and wide by relatives of those who had met death at their hands. They soon became outlaws. Many crimes of the decade following the war have been laid at the door of the James-Younger gang, of which the only members left are Frank James and Cole Younger, now living at Lee's Summit, Mo. Among their deeds were:

The raid on the Commercial bank at Liberty, Mo., in 1868. One bank defender was killed and \$70,000 stolen.

Looting of the Russellville (Ky.) bank in 1868 for \$17,000.

Bank robbery at Gallatin, Mo., in 1868, in which the cashier, Captain John W. Sheets, was slain.

Robbery of a bank at Columbia, Ky., in 1872, in which R. A. C. Martin, cashier, was killed.

Raid on a bank at Corydon, Ia., in which \$40,000 was stolen in 1873.

The wrecking and robbing of Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific train near Council Bluffs, Ia., in 1873. The engineer was killed, the fireman wounded and several passengers injured.

Box office in the fair grounds at Kansas City, Mo., was robbed of \$9,000 in broad daylight in 1873.

Detectives surrounded the James home near Kearney, Mo., Jan. 25, 1875, and threw a bomb into the house, thinking to kill the James brothers. It exploded, tearing off the arm of their mother and killing their brother, Archie.

"WHEN IS A CHILD?" A PUZZLING QUESTION

Adult University Students Claim They Are "Children."

Omaha, Neb.—When is a child? The question has been put up to the Omaha city commission, the street railway company and the teachers in Creighton university, and it has not been solved.

A city ordinance provides that the street railway company shall sell at certain reduced rates tickets good for the transportation of "children attending school."

Several days ago a party of Creighton university students boarded a car and tendered the conductor the reduced rate tickets. The conductor refused to accept them, and the young men refused to either pay the full rate or get off.

Later a committee of the students called on the street railway officials and another committee went to see the city commissioners and then to City Attorney, Rine.

"Non-sense, boys," said Rine. "You are not children."

"When is a child, anyway?" one of them demanded.

"I'll show you," answered Rine, picking up a dictionary. Then he read aloud:

"Child—A son or a daughter; a male or female descendant in the first degree; the immediate progeny of human parents."

"Certainly we Creightonians are all sons, descendants in the first degree and the immediate progeny of human parents," the spokesman argued.

Rine read on a little further:

"A young person of either sex; one who exhibits the characteristics of a young person, as of knowledge."

Mr. Rine thought it might be possible to consider university boys in this category. But he looked further and found this definition:

"One who, by character or practice, shows signs of relationship to or of the influence of another, as a disciple of a teacher, as a child of God, a child of the devil, a child of toil."

"We come under every one of those definitions," argued the twenty-eight year-old six foot "child" at the head of the committee.

And City Attorney Rine had to acknowledge that he was right.

"But the ordinance says these reduced fare tickets are good for children only," the lawyer reminded them.

"And if we are not children, then the dictionary is wrong," quoted the six foot child as he pulled out a plug and bit off a big chew.

And so the case stands.

CARDINAL MERCIER.

Germans Deny Belgian Prelate Was Arrested.



Photo by American Press Association.

MOTHER PLOTS FAR TO CAMP

Trudges Weary Miles to Bring Clothes to Her Soldier Son.

Vienna.—A story of a mother's love for her soldier son is published in the Neue Freie Presse. A farmer's old wife suddenly appeared in one of the divisions of troops near the Serbian frontier after many days of weary walking from Szegedin along roads flooded with the rain of many weeks. She explained that she had made the trip in order to bring warm woolen clothing for winter to her eighteen-year-old son, a volunteer in a Hungarian infantry regiment. She wanted to make sure that he received the clothing.

The woman explained that she had been stopped countless times, but that

invariably she found good hearted soldiers who forwarded her from regiment to regiment. Finally, reaching the regiment in which her son was serving, she was stopped by the guard. Her prayers finally brought her before the commanding officer, who, touched by this evidence of mother love, sent for the young soldier. The assembled officers loaded the woman down with gifts. Then, satisfied, she returned home.

MAN'S LEG FOUND IN SHARK.

Shoe on Foot Identified as Belonging to Missing Captain.

Pensacola, Fla.—A man's leg was found in the stomach of a shark caught in the ocean near here and brought to land by the Austrian steamer Lucia. All the flesh had been digested, leaving the bones of the thigh and calf bare, with the knee joint still intact, except on the foot, which was covered by a new shoe.

This shoe was examined by a dealer and identified as one of a pair he sold a short time ago to Captain Bismack of the fishing smack Alizuma, who was drowned about two weeks before.

The skipper and a member of his crew were in a small boat trying to make a landing near the navy yard after their smack had been anchored for the night, when the boat was overturned. Captain Bismack was never seen again, although the tugs and pilots on duty at the entrances of the harbor kept a close lookout for his body. The shark in which the leg was found was twelve and one-half feet long.

WOMAN STUCKS TO "WATCHFUL WAITING"

President Wilson went to Indianapolis, where he made a notable speech, in which he defended his administration and the policies that have been followed by the administration and the Democratic congress.

He praised the federal reserve law; urged the enactment of the conservation bills; favored legislation to create a federal employment bureau; denounced what he designated as the antiquated procedure of the federal courts and urged a revision of court procedure.

The president came to Indianapolis on the invitation of the Indiana Democratic club, and his speech was on Jackson day.

There had been nationwide interest in what the president might say in his speech, for it had been thought that he would discuss subjects of nationwide, if not world-wide importance.

The president defended vigorously his policy of watchful waiting in Mexico, and the crowd applauded him more vigorously for his utterances than on any other subject, except when he made the remark:

"The time may come when the American people will be called on to judge whether I know what I am talking about or not."

The crowd appeared to think that he was referring to the possibility that he might be a candidate for re-nomination. This belief found vent in a great outburst of cheering and applause.

Speaking of Mexico, Mr. Wilson said: "Every people has the right to determine who shall govern it. I am for the 80 per cent of the people of Mexico who have never before had a look in in the government of their country. It is none of my business and it is none of your business how long they take in settling their affairs."

As long as he was president, he added, "the Mexican should have a free hand. That is the sentiment of the American people. When some great dailies speak with scorn of 'watchful waiting,' he reflected that 'he laughs best who laughs last.'

UNCLE SAM FINDS JOBS FOR JOBLESS

Bureau For Unemployed Opened by Government.

POSTMASTERS ARE AGENTS.

Carrying Out President Wilson's Idea, the Labor, Immigration and Agriculture Departments Lend Aid—Plan Tested and Found to Be Practical and Satisfactory.

Washington.—A national employment bureau reaching into every section of the United States has been put in operation by the department of labor, carrying out the suggestion of President Wilson in the Indianapolis speech for "a systematic method of helping the workmen of America."

Preliminary work for the bureau was completed by Commissioner Caminetti of the immigration bureau and instructions sent to the thousands of postmasters and rural mail carriers throughout the country and to nearly 200,000 field agents of the department of agriculture, who are co-operating with the labor department to bring the jobless man and the manless job together.

All agents of the immigration bureau also participate in the huge task, Mr. Caminetti said.

The general plan of the employment bureau was outlined by Mr. Caminetti as follows:

Notices are posted in all postoffices announcing that applications for work or workers will be received by the post-



COMMISSIONER ANTHONY CAMINETTI.

master, who will be supplied with forms to be filled out and forwarded to the labor department agent in charge of the zone in which the office is located. The distribution branch of the immigration service handles this part of the work, and to them also go the reports of the department of agriculture agents as to sections where help is needed in harvesting or other work. Applicants are then to be informed of the place where they can obtain work of the kind they seek and at the nearest point to them, the postal service acting as the distributing and collection agency for applications and replies throughout the transactions.

In announcing the readiness of the system, Commissioner Caminetti said the plan was not a mushroom growth, but the product of months of labor over details. Already, he said, it had been tried out in a small way, and the results had been most satisfactory. After the fire at Salem, Mass., last June, when nearly 4,000 factory operatives were thrown out of employment, the labor department succeeded in finding work for many of them.

'DEAF AND DUMB,' CRIES 'OH!'

Girl Asking Aims and Getting Them Steps on Electric Buzzer.

Brazil, Ind.—A deaf and dumb girl who represented herself to be from Danville, Ill., visited this city recently, soliciting charity. She carried a well worn document and several alleged sworn statements of officials of Danville that she was deaf and dumb and worthy of all charity which might be bestowed. She did well until she stepped on a doormat at the office of Dr. Robert Hawkins. The mat was equipped with an electric buzzer. The young lady was so startled by this buzzer that she jumped and shouted "Oh!"

Before the police could arrest her she had taken an interurban car for towns that have no buzzers under the doormats.

Pegoud Worth a Whole Corps.

Paris.—The French aviator Pegoud's value to the allies is estimated as equivalent to one army corps. He flies eight hours a day and destroys many German lives and much property. Although he has had several aeroplanes destroyed, he has not been hurt.

Whale Sunk by Shells.

London.—A whale mistaken for a submarine was riddled with three inch shells by warships off the Dutch coast. The whale died.

ANIMALS AND BIRDS TO TALK.

So Says Garner, Who Has Spent Years Studying Monkey Language.

Los Angeles, Cal.—"There will come a day," says R. L. Garner, who tutored Macerlinck in the ways of animals, "when all animal and bird life will be as articulate. A dream? Cannot the bee teach us a higher communism—the quick, effective elimination of the unfit and shirker? Cannot the birds tell us their secret of flying? Would we not like to know why the oriole, the oven bird or castle building ant are so much better engineers than we?"

Garner says he thinks the gorilla and chimpanzee more civilized than man because they are more monogamous. He spent twenty-five years studying these animals in the Congo and after a vacation will return there. It is from the gorillas and chimpanzees, he says, that "will come the first twin cables from which scientists will hang a bridge on which man and his lesser brothers of the world will meet in oracular converse."

OLD HOTEL FOR HOMELESS.

St. Caroline's Court Once Was Social Favorite in Chicago.

Chicago.—St. Caroline's Court hotel, which forty years ago was the center of many of Chicago's social functions, will become a shelter for unemployed and homeless men.

The famous hostelry is richly decorated in marble tiling and art work imported from France. Marble staircases, a rotunda with art glass windows, inlaid wood and art work in the ballroom still remain to recall the old time splendors of the structure.

The use of the hotel has been granted to the Christian Industrial league, which plans to provide free lodging to as many men as safely can be accommodated. Mattresses and blankets will be provided for 800. Shower baths also will be installed. Coffee and rolls will be given the men every morning without charge.

The hotel will be maintained by funds given by charities.

TEXAS GOVERNOR

NOT A POLITICIAN

Farmer-Banker Ferguson From-ises a New Regime.

Austin, Tex.—James E. Ferguson of Temple, banker and farmer, inaugurated governor on Jan. 10, is the first man to go direct from active business life into the office of chief executive of Texas. All of his predecessors had previously held political office of some kind.

Governor Ferguson issued a statement in which he said he hoped to see more miles of railroad built in Texas in 1915 than in any previous year; the number of silos increased at least tenfold; more permanent highways built; a new record in the matter of immigration to the state; more hogs and cattle raised than ever before and a greatly increased yield of corn and other grain. There was not a hint of politics anywhere in the message.

Those intimately acquainted with the governor say his administration will be free from that species of politics which stirs up class antagonism; there will be no pitting of the farmers against the corporations. Having been a farmer all his life and a banker for many years, he wants these two interests to be friendly and co-operate. In his younger days he was a railroad laborer, and he helped to build many miles of track.

During his campaign for governor he promised that he would not permit any liquor legislation, either pro or con, on that subject if he could prevent it. Since the election the higher courts have nullified the liquor laws in some essential particulars, and it is known that bills will be introduced dealing with the provisions thus voided, and the prohibitionists claim a working majority in both houses.

Lieutenant Governor W. P. Hobby of Beaumont, like Mr. Ferguson, never held public office and belongs to the conservative business element. He is owner and editor of the Beaumont Enterprise.

SCIENTIST WHIPS POLECAT.

Then University Gives Professor Two Weeks' Leave.

Berkeley, Cal.—T. C. Hine, professor of the chemistry department of the University of California, fought a hard battle with a polecat in the library of the university recently.

Victory perched on the crown of the savant after he had bombarded his antagonist with some of the choice volumes of the university library's modern literature and followed up his strategic move by tossing a hat box over the invader.

A quantity of chloroform poured through a tiny hole in the box stopped the polecat's activities.

The professor has been given a two weeks' leave of absence.

Objected to English Language.

Brussels.—German officers dining in a restaurant showed displeasure when two men near them conversed in English, and finally one officer announced the strangers would oblige if they wouldn't talk in English, as it annoyed him. One of the English speaking men handed the German his card. It bore the name of Brand Whitlock, minister of the United States in Belgium. The German saluted and apologized.

ARTILLERY MAIN BATTLE FACTOR

Has Assumed New Importance in the Present War.

RAIN HALTS THE FIGHTING.

Both Sides Face Difficult Problems in Getting Water Out of the Trenches. Germans Collecting All the Brass They Can Find to Get the Copper Out of It For Fuses.

London.—An account by the "eye-witness" of the British headquarters staff at the front mentions the continued and exceptionally heavy rainfall in the fighting zone. Aviators, the account says, report that the Scheldt as well as the Lys have overflowed and is flooding large districts. The condition of the trenches is shown in the following extract from the statement: "The Germans in some places have attempted to pump the water from their trenches into ours, but owing to



Photo by American Press Association.
GERMAN SOLDIER WRITING DIARY ON BATTLEFIELD.

the flat ground they have been singularly unsuccessful. The problem of how to get rid of the water is engaging both sides. The muddy water is difficult to pump out, but this difficulty is being overcome, although continual bailing and pumping are required."

The account relates some minor fights and then makes the following references to the situation of the enemy:

"The Germans are reported to be collecting all the brass they can find, no doubt for the purpose of extracting the copper for fuses. The towns and villages behind the front are systematically ransacked and everything that contains copper, from church bells to household utensils of all kinds, has been seized."

The following reference is made to artillery:

"The experiences of this war have caused many profound modifications of theories previously held, but no factor, perhaps, was so underestimated as the effect of high explosive projectiles fired from guns and howitzers. At the opening of the war the allies were inferior to the enemy in this respect. This inferiority has since been made good, and the Germans are now experiencing to a far greater extent than before the devastating effect of these missiles."

"The successes of the Japanese at Port Arthur gave an inkling of the potentialities of the heavy howitzer against permanent fortifications, but the decisive effect of high explosives against troops in the field as well as against field intrenchments has come as a complete surprise."

"Artillery has assumed an importance greater probably than it ever before possessed and certainly greater than it has known since the time of Napoleon. For the last hundred years, as used against troops, field artillery generally has been depended upon to create a moral effect rather than great material result. It has been reserved for this war to prove it to be the chief agent in destroying the enemy's power of resistance."

"It is extremely hard to conceal the position of trenches from an aerial observer, and once their position is notified to the guns and the range is obtained it is not long before the whole length of trenches will be blown in. Entanglements, trous de loup and every form of obstacle, however ingenious, are swept away."

"That the moral effect is very great is shown by the written and verbal evidence of prisoners."

"The allies' artillery is gradually assuming superiority over the German, a factor of great importance in the prosecution of our general offensive."

Bean Famine in Boston.

Boston.—Because many bean crops have been sold to the nations at war, Boston is facing a bean famine. The price is now 12 cents a pound instead of 8.

LOVE in a HURRY

by GELETT BURGESS
ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS.

Hall Bonistelle, artist-photographer, prepares for the day's work in his studio. He is reminded by Floride Fisher, his assistant, of a party he is to give in the studio that night, and warned that his business is in bad financial shape. Mr. Bonistelle, attorney and justice of the peace, calls and informs Hall that his Uncle John's will has left him \$4,000,000 on condition that he marry before his twentieth birthday, which begins at midnight that night.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

Floride tried to speak, hesitated, couldn't. "I—think so—" she finally got out. Then, timidly: "Yes, I'm sure she would!"

"By jove, I'll try it!" he exclaimed. "Who is she?"

Floride almost broke down. She crept up to him timidly. "Why—why, you know, Mr. Bonistelle, don't you?—why, you must know! It's someone—she stopped and swallowed—" "someone you see—very often." She couldn't look him in the face, but stood waiting fearfully, trembling.

"Lord, if I could do it!" Hall went on to himself. "Four millions! Before midnight." He paused, gazing at a corner of the ceiling. "Oh, by jove!" he exclaimed suddenly. "I know now! You mean Rena Royaltan! Why, I never thought of her, before! Of course. Yes, that's a fact! She did call me Hall, the last time I saw her, didn't she?" He turned to Floride. "See here, Floride, you're clever—how the deuce did you know?"

Floride clutched at her heart and bit her lip to keep back the tears. He put it to her direct. "Is it Mrs. Royaltan, Floride?"

Floride's smile was a triumph; it had in it a dozen different meanings, it was wonderful in its beautiful renunciation; but it took a full minute for her to control herself, and, meanwhile, she busied herself with the tray.

"Yes," she managed to say finally, and choking, she walked rapidly back into the office.

Hall stood and thought it over. He took out his watch and looked at it anxiously. It was already ten o'clock. Once he shook his head. It was too outrageous; then the humor of the affair seized him and he laughed harshly, aloud.

Floride's white face appeared in the doorway. "What is it?" she cried.

"I've got it!" he shouted, "we'll have the wedding tonight. The guests are invited already, and they can't get at



"Yes, I'm Sure She Would!"

the rice. How's that? Won't that be great? Floride Fisher, you've saved my life!"

He grabbed her and whirled her round in a crazy waltz, till she broke away in anguish. "Oh, Mr. Bonistelle," she began, "I'll just have to tell you. I can't bear it!"

At that moment there was a sound of the hall door opening.

"What is it?" Hall said. "Anything I can do for you? Want to be a bridesmaid, or what?"

Floride turned, looked, and saw. "Oh, nothing!" She put her hand to her head, as if it were aching. "There she is, now!" she sighed. "Mrs. Royaltan!"

"Good! Tell her I'll be ready in just a minute!" Hall rushed into the dark room to load his plate-holders.

Floride went wearily into the office with a curt "Good morning, Mrs. Royaltan," and made a brave attempt to smile.

CHAPTER III.

Mrs. Royaltan was plump and flamboyant, handsome, if one didn't mind her pop eyes, which were brown and brilliant. She was a sleek and glossy woman dressed in the extreme of style, apparently quite assured of her own charms. Her motions were pleasantly slow—she moved about with a stately swanlike carriage. Her vocal tones, too, were slow and smooth; full of a sort of sentimental unction,

Vastly condescending always, was Mrs. Royaltan, to her inferiors; suave and flattering to those she admired. She wore white, with a purple hat.

"What's the matter, child? Been crying, haven't you? What in the world does a young girl like you have to trouble you?"

"Oh, waiting on customers, for one thing!" Floride tossed her head like a filly.

Mrs. Royaltan didn't, apparently, get the sarcasm. "Well, you don't seem to wait on them very much! Isn't Mr. Bonistelle ready for me yet?"

Floride started to reply, then changed her mind. "I don't know," she said, "I'll see."

Hall was blinking from the dark room, loaded plate-holders in hand.

"Oh, Mr. Bonistelle," Floride whispered despairingly, "you aren't going to propose to her, are you? Oh, don't, please, Mr. Bonistelle!"

"Well, what's the matter now? I thought you wanted me to."

"Oh, but I don't now!"

"Floride! You're crazy! Don't you worry! It'll be a happy day for you, little girl, when I'm married! I'll see that you get a better job than this! Say, where's that other plate-holder?"

"Over on that shelf. Oh, Mr. Bonistelle, you'll be awfully unhappy! I know you will!"

He stopped impatiently.

"Unhappy! With four millions, Floride? With a private yacht—a country house—a villa in Italy, perhaps—automobiles—a valet—by jove, I guess not!"

Her face was absurdly distorted with pain and anxiety. Her fists were clenched. She summoned her courage for the last despairing stroke. "Oh, she—paints, Mr. Bonistelle! She paints her face like a clown! You wouldn't—"

Hall laughed aloud. "For heaven's sake! Is that what's troubling you? Now, I suppose she's the only woman who does it in all New York! Well, put your mind at rest, Floride; I'll promise to reform her after we're married. Tell her to come in."

Mrs. Royaltan wandered into the studio. She began, as usual, with a simper and a smile. "I don't know that I ought to shake hands with you, Mr. Bonistelle! You're a bad, bad boy! Why haven't you been to see me, all this long while?" She filled the place with her dulcet personality.

Hall inspected her sagely, as one inspects a valuable object he is expecting to purchase, seeing her, as it were, for the first time. His first remark lacked conviction. "Oh, I've been busy—Rena! That 'Rena' barely saved it."

"Busy! Oh, you're always too busy for poor little me! I'm sure you'll take a horrid picture of me—and I did so want to get a good one today!" Mrs. Royaltan rattled on, taking off her veil and inspecting her hair in the cheval glass. She twitted him on his impotency, she made her big eyes bigger. She did the spoiled child kitchens.

Hall still seemed distraught. He broke away nervously and went to work. It was his custom to engage his object in conversation, permitting her to change position, talk, drink tea, flirt, or gesture as she would, while she was unaware, and before she began to wonder why he did not begin, to have managed the exposure of some dozen plates, from one or two of which he was pretty sure to achieve a triumph of art and naturalness.

But, at the mercy of his obsession, this method was impossible today. Hall was too busy making up his mind, and could not do two things at once.

"You're not paying a bit of attention to me," she pouted. Mrs. Royaltan, babyish, was a picture for a cynic.

But Hall was too engrossed in his own thoughts. He caught her with an unlifted finger, cried "There!" and slipped in a plate. "The fact is, I am a bit worried today," he confessed. "Just look a bit over that way. That's right! Fine!" He deftly pressed the bulb.

She went up to him and patted his arm. "Oh, you poor dear man! Oh, I wish I could help him out!"

"Oh, no, I'm afraid you can't help me," he said irritably. "I wish to heaven you could. Now look up!" he commanded. Then he dived under the focusing cloth, and emerged to say, "It's partly you that I'm worrying about, though, Rena."

"About me? No!" Mrs. Royaltan was delighted.

"Yes, I am, really!" He went up to her and adjusted her jabot.

Her eyes went off at him like a double-barreled shotgun in an explosion of coquetry. "I suppose you tell that to every woman you know!"

He was in for it, now. "Nonsense! It's true, Rena."

She opened her eyes still wider. "What in the world do you mean?" She was hungry for more.

"Wait till I get another picture." Hall wheeled his camera into a new position, wondering what to say next. She was animated enough, now, her big eyes fairly blazed. The tigress had scented the antelope.

For some time he held her off while she teased for further revelation, in-

stantiated. Finally he sat beside her on the couch under his window, stretched out his hand, obtained hers without much trouble, and felt of it softly. She stared at him excitedly.

"You know, Rena, the reason why I haven't been to see you, don't you?"

"Oh, some other woman, I'm sure."

"No; I just didn't dare. I hadn't the courage."

She drew her hand away, but permitted it to be recaptured with ease. "You must know what I've been thinking," he went on. "You must have seen it in my eyes."

"Why, your eyes look all right, Mr. Bonistelle. I haven't any idea what you're talking about!" She was a forty-year-old baby, now.

"I wish I could see some of it in your eyes, Rena!"

"What in the world? See what?"

"I've admired you ever since I first saw you, Rena!" He plunged in, now, over his head. He shut his eyes for the jump, to give it intensity. "I can't get you out of my mind—I—I love you, Rena, didn't you know that?"

She moved away, as if a bit alarmed, and withdrew her hand. "Why, Mr. Bon—Hall! I had no idea you thought of me in that way. It's absurd. You haven't known me but a few weeks—"

"Oh, I've known you long enough I've been desperate about it—"

Hall began almost to mean it. "Rena, you're the only woman I ever loved!"

"Hall," she paused and gave him a long languishing look. "Why, I can't



"Then You Like Me a Little, Rena?"

believe it! When did you first discover that you loved me, Hall?" she cooed, drawing nearer.

This stopped him for a moment. "Why—since—since—the second time. I think it was—"

"You think it was! You mean that time you came to dinner? Why, I thought you were much more interested in Carolyn Dallys!"

"Don't you believe me, Rena? I tell you, I can't stand it any longer. I've simply got to have you. Don't say no yet—just listen! Give me some encouragement, Rena, just a bit!"

She looked at him with immense delight. "You poor boy." Softly she patted his hand.

"Then you do like me a little, Rena?" He seized her hand firmly.

Rena was pleased and happy, radiant. "To think that you're in love with just poor little me!"

"Then you will say yes—and make me the happiest man in the world—the richest man in the—"

Mrs. Royaltan would squeeze every precious drop out of the orange. "Do you really love me so much?"

"Oh, do I! Why, Rena, I simply can't wait—I want to marry you immediately—as soon as possible—today, even—"

Rena rose. "Oh, that's impossible!" Her voice lost its unction and became immediately matter-of-fact. "Don't be silly, Hall. Why, I haven't said 'yes' yet. I must have time to think it over."

"Time?" Hall's face dropped.

"I want to be sure, this time!" She shook her head in swift retrospection.

"Don't torture me, Rena! You know how I must suffer. Think of my being deprived of the opportunity of—"

"Of what?" Again her cowl-like gaze disconcerted him.

"Oh, of everything—of you—of happiness—of, of—you know!" He looked at her helplessly. She still smiled, proud of his ardor. Something in her pleased eyes encouraged him, and he put his arm about her shoulder, tried to draw her closer, had his lips ready for the kiss, when she sprang up.

Largest Rose 19 Inches.

R. S. Hardie Baugh, a rose enthusiast of Ontario, Cal., is displaying a bloom of the William Shean variety which measures six inches in diameter and nearly nineteen inches in circumference. The rose is perfectly formed and fragrant. Mr. Baugh declares that a fertilizer of rotted potato parings was responsible for the mammoth blossom. In color it is of a delicate shade of pink.

He's Only a Volunteer.

"Where do we find the most miserable of men?" exclaimed the exhorter fervently.

"You don't have to find him," responded the man in the fourth row, center, "he hunts you up and tells you all about it."



LEAST WORRY OF WATCHMAN

Keen, But Subtle Reproach Conveyed to Inquisitive Visitors at Ruins of Wellesley College.

A merited retort is not always a retort courteous. The rebuke that was administered to a party of intruding tourists by the old watchman who was set to guard the ruins of College hall at Wellesley not long after the great fire conveyed a keen but subtle reproach.

"Ye've got to keep out!" he ordered gruffly, when he caught them trying to slip under the ropes that surrounded the crumbling walls.

The inquisitive visitors paused and eyed first the ruins and then their determined guardian.

"See here," a callow youth accosted him, "we're willing to risk it, and we'll take all the responsibility. What do you care if we lose our lives?"

"Ye've got to keep out. I ain't thinkin' of your lives; I'm thinkin' of me job."—Youth's Companion.

The Woman of It.

Mrs. Church—So your daughter's to be married tomorrow?

Mrs. Gotham—She is, I am glad to say.

"And is the groom a man of your choice?"

"He certainly is not."

"Why are you glad she is to be married, then?"

"Well, I just feel like having a good cry."

They Had Cut Him Down.

One day, in the lively old time of cowboy activities, a timid tenderfoot at Bitter Creek asked tremblingly if that bad man, Bill Basher, was hanging around there yet.

"No," replied the native who was asked. "But he was last week."

"Are you sure?" said the tenderfoot. "Positive," I had hold of the rope."

—Browning's Magazine.

An Economy.

"No money, no trunks," said the irate landlord. "If you don't pay your board bill we hold your trunks till you do."

"Splendid!" said Dedbroke. "That'll save me the expense of storage on these things of mine until next season. By-by, old man!"—Judge.

NOT FOR HIM.



Mr. Elephant—I have a mind to hire you as my valet.

Mr. Monk—What, and have to carry your trunk around for you all the time? I guess not.

Proper Thing.

"They tell me Smith's business has all gone to seed."

"Poor fellow! Then he's ruined."

"Far from it. He supplies the farmers and suburbanites all around."

Their Status.

"English candidates for parliament are a sort of strap-hanging class, aren't they?"

"How do you mean?"

"Don't they stand for a seat?"

Very Cruel.

He—When I went to the hospital they put the X-ray on my head, but they couldn't find anything there.

She—Ah! Did they expect to find anything?

LOVE ALWAYS FINDS A WAY

Liver and Onions, or a Struggle Between Love and Appetite—Letter Was Written First.

That night, 600 miles from home, in the dining room of the Travelers' Rest, Higginson Bukettshop battled long and bravely with his appetite.

He hadn't written Clarabelle the daily letter yet, and all the hotel of fered for supper was liver and onions and onions and liver, and liver as well as onions.

"What shall I do?" moaned the unhappy man. "I am famished, yet how can I send Clarabelle my usual kiss at the end of the letter after eating those onions? She will be sure to detect them—she is so sensitive—and then the engagement will be off."

Meanwhile the waiter was standing patiently at his elbow, remarking, "De liver'n onions is very good, sah. De onions'n liver is right toler'ble, sah."

"Hang it all, was ever man in such a fix!" cried Higginson Bukettshop. "Love or liver? Onions or Clarabelle?"

Suddenly his handsome face lit up. "Liver and onions!" he ordered. "By suspenders, I'll send the letter before I eat!"

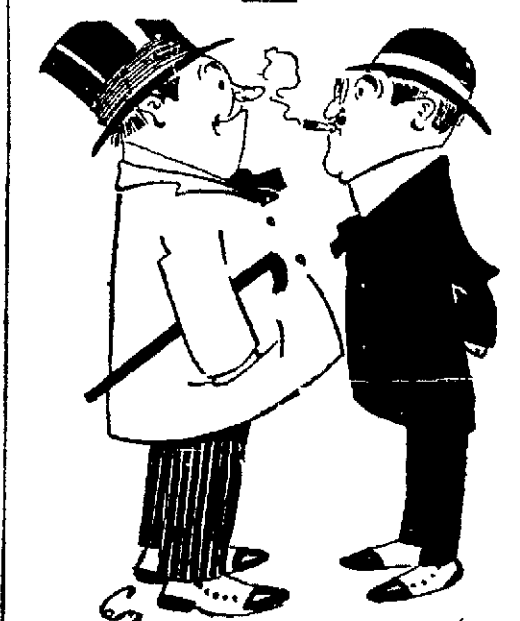
And, though the letter was unusually impassioned, he had finished writing it, kiss and all, before the liver and onions arrived.—Detroit Free Press.

Plain Diagnosis.

"Now, doc," said the patient who wasn't so very sick, "I want you to get me a nurse. What I want is a nurse with golden hair, blue eyes, pretty figure and melodious voice."

"You don't want a nurse," retorted the doctor with some authority. "What you want is a front seat at a musical comedy."

BRITISH BUSINESS METHODS.



"Has your son brought back any business methods from London?"

"Oh! yes. He thinks we ought to serve tea afternoons and that all the stenographers ought to be blondes."

Overlooked.

"Are you the editor of the paper?" asked the lady with the drab spats calling.

"I am," replied the man with the poised pencil.

"Well, I called to ask if you wouldn't get larger type. My name was in your paper five times last week and a neighbor of mine told me she never saw it."

Nobody Loves a Fat Man.

Biggins (a man of abundant girth)—The doctor said I need iron.

Badger—Internally?

Biggins—What a question! How else?

Badger—I didn't know but he meant externally in the shape of a hoop or two.

Not Easily Swallowed.

Bacon—This paper says a camera small enough to be swallowed to photograph the interior of the stomach has been invented by a Danish surgeon.

Egbert—Do you believe it?

"Certainly I believe it."

"Well, some people will swallow most anything."

Then He Ducked.

Mrs. Bacon—I see it is said that many of the women of Chile are employed as car conductors.

Mr. Bacon—Never would do over here.

"Why not? I'd like to know."

"Why, the rear platforms are crowded enough already by men."

Man of Excuses.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—How long do you suppose it would take to come from the moon to the earth, dear?

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I don't know and, what's more, I don't care; but if you are going to give that as your excuse for getting home late last night, it won't go."

Perhaps.

Mollie—I see an English inventor has equipped his flying machine with an acetylene flare, which would burst into flame and form a signal should he fall into the sea.

Chollie—But wouldn't that frighten the fish?

His Rank.

"I suppose the man who has charge of the coining of 25-cent pieces has an army rank."

"What army rank could he have?"

"That of quartermaster."

Fine Cut.

"I certainly like the way our new cook prepares spaghetti."

"How's that?"

"She runs it through the meat chopper first."—Judge.

The KITCHEN CABINET

It costs a lot to live these days. More than in days of yore; it's worth a great deal more.

GOOD HINTS FOR HOME NURSE.

Have the sick one in a room with painted calcimined walls that may be disinfected. An upstairs room away from the dust of the street and the noise and odors of the kitchen is most desirable.

Several windows for ventilation and sunlight are indispensable. Place the bed so that the direct light never falls on the patient's face. Plenty of fresh air and sunshine are nature's great disinfectants.

A screen is a valuable addition to a bedroom to keep off drafts and shut off direct light from the face.

A comfortable bed, high enough to be able to lift the patient without back-strain, is another desirable part of the equipment.

Bare floors that can be kept clean with a dust mop, small rugs near the bed and no unnecessary draperies at the windows, or upholstered furniture to collect dust, are most desirable.

Have plenty of pillows, some very small, to tuck under the elbow or shoulder; a hard one to put under the knees to keep the patient from slipping down in bed is often a great rest.

Never sit on the bed to visit with a patient, or if two callers are present, sit on either side of the bed, as the turning of the patient's head to look at each is often fatiguing.

When the bedding seems to tire the feet a pasteboard box or a padded board may be slipped into the foot of the bed to support the bedding. Often if the limbs are injured the weight of the sheet is oppressive.

In giving medicine, a rule never to be forgotten is to read the label before pouring out the medicine, and afterwards before setting down the bottle. If this rule was never broken there would be many less deaths to record. Always pour medicine from the opposite side of the label as it may be blurred and all name or directions destroyed.

Medicine containing iron should be taken through a straw, as the teeth will be ruined by it.

Castor oil is easier taken if a bit of lemon or orange juice is put into the spoon before pouring in the oil.

Whatever turn the path may take to left or right I think it follows the tracing of a wiser hand through dark and light. Across the hills and in the shady hollows.

GOOD THINGS FOR TABLE.

When you wish to serve a tempting sandwich which will be a tasty mouthful for a guest try:

Horseradish Sandwiches.—Cream three tablespoonfuls of butter and add two tablespoonfuls of freshly grated horseradish, one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice and a dash of salt.

Spread this on rounds of

The commissioners have been asked by the Gettysburg firemen to make a substantial appropriation toward the purchase of a new automobile fire fighting apparatus for Gettysburg. In so far as the county owns thousands of dollars worth of property which would be afforded increased fire protection, it seems well and good that the county commissioners should make an appropriation. The commissioners agreed to take the matter under advisement.

To apprehend the sender of a Black Hand letter to Samuel Small, one of York's wealthiest residents, a squad of special officers under Detective Charles S. White have been watching the Small country residence nightly. The officers found a hole freshly dug under a water tank, where the blackmailer had indicated that he wanted \$200 placed, but nobody appeared to see whether the threat had been complied with. The writer declared that unless the money was forthcoming, the residence would be blown up.

A correspondent at Abbottstown writes: "Well, at last, we know something definite about the railroad. We know definitely now that we have no railroad and that is better than to be kept in suspense. For 38 years our town was on the map as a railroad center, but now the map must be revised and we again must take our place with Hampton and Heidlersburg. Ach Gott, what a come down! Well, we can console ourselves with the old maxim, that, 'What can't be cured must be endured'."

The Rev. W. F. Boyle took the members of the graduating class and next year's Senior class of the Gettysburg Catholic High School to Washington. There were 17 in the party, which left the rectory on Wednesday morning in the automobile of C. A. Stoner. A full day was spent in the Capitol City and all of the many interesting features of the place were visited and explained. They returned on Thursday evening.

Adams county farmers, who have benefited in the past from the arrangement, and those who expect in the future to avail themselves of the service, will be concerned in the announcement coming from the office of N. B. Critchfield, State Secretary of Agriculture, that the ten farm advisers will again be subject to call on and after August 1st. The work will be directed from department headquarters.

While getting the flooring in condition previous to haul a load of hay into the barn, John Lerew, aged 21, of Dillsburg, fell to the ground beneath when a board broke. He sustained two broken arms, both at the wrists.

Public Sale!

On Saturday, August 14, 1915.

The undersigned executors of the last will of Anna M. Brown, dec'd, will offer at public sale at the late residence of decedent, on Carlisle Street, in the Borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:—3 bedstead, 2 bureaus, 1 a w'nut; 6 cane-seat chairs, 13 plank seat chairs, rockers, 3 tables, 1 cherry table, 2 stands, writing desk, sink, high chair, 1 Singer sewing machine, sideboard, 2 large mirrors, antique clock, bed clothes, blankets, featherbeds and pillows, coverlets, jars, dishes, knives and forks, pots, pans, lard cans, lamps, bowls and pitchers, 2 watches, large iron kettle, large copper kettle, brass preserving kettle, cook stove and pipe, 2 heating drums, full set carpenter tools, 2 boring machines, lot of augers, post and broad axes, wood saw, grindstone and frame, mattock, full set of butchering tools, iron ladies, hoes, rakes, shovels, lawn Mower, grain sacks, tubs, 2 clothes wringers, ironing board, spinning wheel, large steelyards, lot window shades, lot of ingrain and rag carpets, linoleum, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by
L. F. BROWN,
H. T. BROWN, Executors

Public Sale!

Real Estate and Personal Property.

Saturday, September 4, 1915.

The undersigned will offer at public sale the following real estate, situate in Oxford Township, Adams County, Pa., in the village of Qualityville:

Lot No. 1.—Located along the Eastern side of the public road leading from New Oxford to New Chester, and fronting on said road for a distance of 60 feet, more or less, and having a depth of approximately 470 feet, adjoining lands of Mrs. McDermitt on the North, lot No. 2 on the South and Clarence Ruff on the East; improved with a 2 1/2 story, 9 room frame dwelling house, frame stable, chicken house, with well of water and other improvements. This was the home of the late Wm. R. Stambaugh.

Lot No. 2.—An unimproved lot adjoining lot No. 1, on the South, having a frontage on the same public road of 60 ft., more or less, and a depth of 470 feet, more or less. The above real estate is sold as the property of Susan Stambaugh, late of Oxford township, deceased, by virtue of authority contained in the last will of said deceased.

At the same time and place there will be offered at sale the following personal property:—1 bedstead, bed springs and bed clothes, sideboard, 1 kitchen table, 1 parlor cook stove, sink, lot of chairs, dishes, carpet, cooking utensils, dressing bureau, stand, wash bowls and pitchers, mirror, clock, couch, about 1 ton of coal, and an assortment of other articles too numerous to mention. Sale will be held on the premises at 1 o'clock sharp, when conditions will be made known by
CHARLES R. EISENHART,
Executor of the last will of Susanah Stambaugh, dec'd.

Charles Rinehart, Auct.

More than ever for your money

Carver's Clothes always give a man a lot for the money; especially at prices such as we ask for them. Any dollars we subtract from the prices means so many dollars added to the value you get.



Now getting value is the main business of any buyer; not to see how little you can pay, but how much you can get for what you do pay. That's why our clearance sale when it comes, ought to have the attention of every man who knows about it.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

are so good that whenever you can get them at anything less than usual prices, you're wise to jump at the chance.

All \$27.50 Suits reduced to	\$21.00
All \$25.00 Suits reduced to	\$19.00
All \$22.50 Suits reduced to	\$17.50
All \$20.00 Suits reduced to	\$15.00
All \$18.00 Suits reduced to	\$12.50

All \$16.50 and \$15 Suits	\$10.00
All \$14.00 Suits reduced to	\$ 9.00
All \$12.50 Suits reduced to	\$ 8.00
All \$10.00 Suits reduced to	\$ 6.50
All \$ 8.00 Suits reduced to	\$ 5.00

NOTE:--All Alterations Gratis,

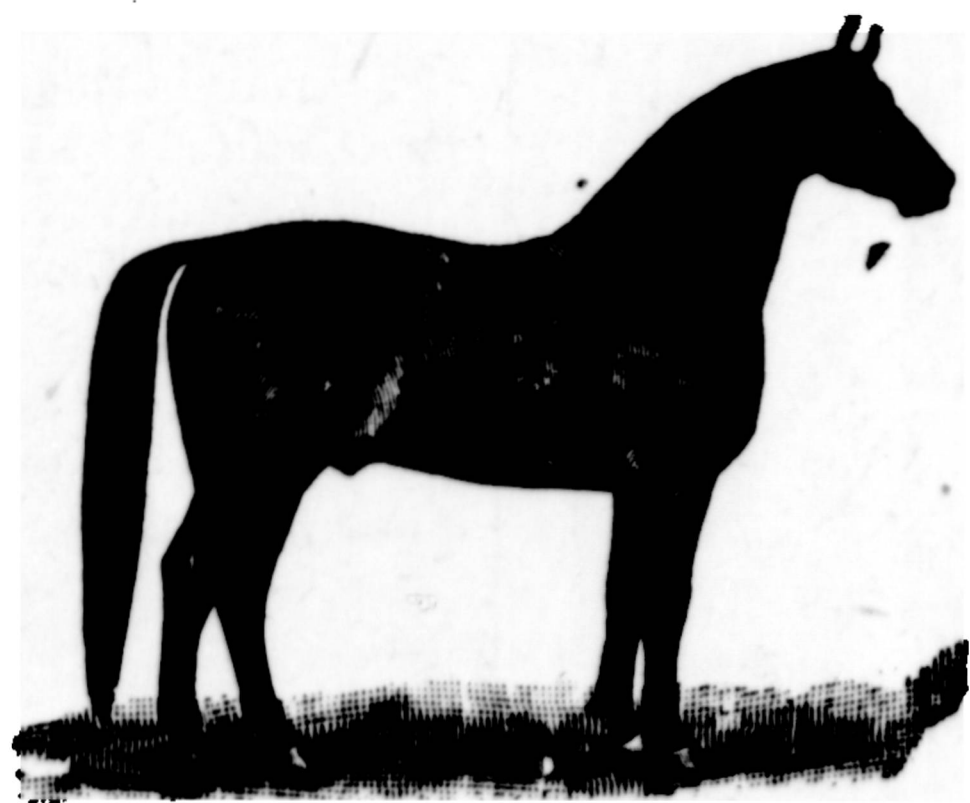
A lot of Odds to close at \$2.00 to \$4.00.

N. B. Carver & Sons,

10-12 Baltimore St.,

Hanover, Pa.

Wanted AT ONCE!



Horses for the government, from 15 hands 1 inch to 16 hands high, and from 5 to 9 years old.

F. K. HAFER,

Telephone. ABBOTTSTOWN

Attention Farmers and Feeders!

BUY OX-O" FEEDS

We manufacture Pure Cane Molasses

Dairy, Horse and Swine Feed, also Poultry Feed and Calf Meal. The Best Feed Made. Guaranteed Always Fresh. We handle all kinds of Mill Feed. Also do Custom Work of all kinds.

THE NEW OXFORD PURE FEED CO.,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Summer Suitings Reduced.

GILBERT,
"THE TAILOR",

Over West End Grocery, New Oxford.

Cleaning & Pressing & Repairing.



For Sale by
HAYES B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD.

Locklaw caused the death at Bethlehem, of Earle Desh, 34 years old. July 4th, while walking around in his stockings, he ran a big splinter into one of his big toes.

Boarding house proprietors and people who spend their summer in their cottages at Pen-Mar say that so far this has been the dullest year Pen-Mar has known for a long time.

E. F. STRASBAUGH, Prop.

C. L. HEILMAN, Mgr.

Strasbaugh's Planing Mill

ORRTANJA, PA.

Sash, Doors, Frames, Shutters, Blinds, Chestnut Shingles, Etc.

Frame Work for House or Barn Construction.

If You Are Going to Build Get Our Prices.

Read The Item advertisements and be posted on what is new and where it can be obtained.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 1.

Another Grand Excursion

-XOXO-

New Pen-Mar Park.

Sacred Concert on the Mountain Top
by Bohl's New Pen-Mar Park Orchestra.
Charles Chaplin in Roaring Comedy.
Delightful Drives and Walks.
Special train leaves New Oxford 9:10 a. m.

Returning leave New Pen-Mar Park 7:00 p. m.

ROUND TRIP \$1.00.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY.



"You're wanted—ma'am!"

And half the time there's a long flight of stairs between you and the telephone. Isn't it so, and isn't it a tiresome bother?

But there's an easy solution. An Extension Bell Telephone on the other floor, for making calls or answering, saves the down-and-up trips. And the cost is "less than a postage stamp a day."

Say "I want an Extension" to the Business Office.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Pa.
John O. Beam, Local Mgr.,
York, Pa.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

An unofficial dispatch says the Russians have begun the gradual evacuation of Warsaw. Berlin officially announces that Field Marshal von Hindenburg's army has occupied positions on the east bank of the Narew river, southwest of Novo Georgievsk and thirty-five miles north of Warsaw, while Field Marshal von Mackensen on the south, has captured Krasnoslav, and is only a few miles from the Lublin-Cholm railway. In the meantime the German forces in Courland have captured Windau and are thirty-five miles west of the Russian seaport of Riga.

New German attacks on the heights of the Meuse are reported by Paris to have been repulsed. Heavy fighting between the French and the army of the German crown prince continues in the Argonne region.

A dispatch from Budapest says Austrian forces have crossed the Italian boundary lines.

WEDNESDAY.

Dispatches to London say that the Germans have heavy siege guns within range of Novo Georgievsk, twenty miles north of Warsaw. Petrograd has admitted the capture of Blonie, seven miles west of the Polish capital, and Grojec, twenty-six miles south west. The fall of Riga is regarded as imminent.

Paris reports French advances in Alsace and announces a raid by thirty one allied aeroplanes, in which the German depot at Cloufens-en-Jarnisy, in the Meuse district, was shelled.

Rome reports progress in the Isonzo region of Austria, where the Italian troops are attacking a long a seventy five mile front.

Greece has threatened to sever relations with Turkey unless persecutions of Greeks in Turkish territory stop.

THURSDAY.

Russian forces in south Poland are making a desperate stand to save the Lublin-Cholm railway. Vienna reports that part of this road has been captured by Austro-German troops in heavy fighting, but this is denied by Petrograd. South of Warsaw the Germans are nearing Ivangorod. West of the capital the Teutonic forces are said to be within thirteen miles of the city. To the north they are attacking Novo-Georgievsk. In Courland the Germans are reported with in twenty miles of Riga.

Dispatches from Switzerland say the Italians, after piercing the Austrian line at Tolmino, St. Lucas and St. Avre, have captured important positions in the Isonzo region.

The Hague hears that Germany is hurrying troops from the east front for a new drive against the allies in France. Both Germany and France

claim successes in the Vosges region, and heavy fighting is reported near Souchez, in which it is reported aerial torpedoes are being used.

FRIDAY.

Dispatches to London say that German forces west of Warsaw have advanced to Nadarzych, within eight and a half miles of the city. North of Warsaw German artillery is battering at the defenses of Novo Georgievsk, while in the south of Poland the Teutonic forces are investing the outer at the defenses of Novo Georgievsk. Field Marshal von Mackensen has been checked by a desperate Russian resistance in his effort to seize the Lublin-Cholm railway.

Italy reports the capture of 12,000 prisoners in the fighting for Gorizia.

Vigorous attacks made by the Germans in the Vosges region have been repulsed after gains had been made. Paris reports. Heavy artillery fighting is in progress north of Arras.

SATURDAY.

The fortress of Ivangorod, in southern Poland, is reported taken by Germans. Heavy fighting between the Austro-Germans and Russians in the east is in progress. From the Baltic provinces southward across Poland to the region of Sokal in Galicia the Austrians and Germans, according to their respective war chancelleries continue to make progress in their drives of Riga and Warsaw.

In the Austro-Italian theatre the Italians are reported to have taken Gorizia, after a five weeks' siege. On the Carso front Rome says an energetic counter offensive against an Austrian attack ended in a veritable breakdown of the Austrian forces.

Along the western front artillery engagements have predominated, although there have been infantry attacks in the forest of Le Petre and in the Vosges. The Germans, Paris says, have lost ground in the Vosges.

SUNDAY.

Field Marshal von Mackensen's drive on Warsaw from the south has carried the Austro-Germanic forces within ten miles of the Polish capital Jazgarzew on the Jezdorna river and only that distance from Warsaw was stormed by the Teutonic allies and captured. This news was contained in a German official statement received from Berlin.

On the western front the French troops made a surprise attack on two forts in the Vosges mountains held by the Germans and after a fierce hand-to-hand fight drove out the Kaiser's troops. At other points quiet prevailed.

The Italians continue their drive over the Alps into Austria and have captured several important positions along the Isonzo river.

Clasping her five-year-old stepson in her arms, Mrs. Frank Kuhlwein leaped into a pond at Middletown, N. Y. Both were drowned. The woman is believed to have gone insane from grief over the suicide of her own son.

An Ordinance

Vacating a fourteen (14) foot wide public alley in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, running from Pitt Street Southward to a public alley South of Pitt Street through and over lands of Kate W. Himes.

WHEREAS, the petition of a majority in number and interest of the owners of property abutting on the line of the public alley hereinafter described, verified by affidavit, has been presented to this council, requesting the vacation of alley hereinafter described:

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams, and State of Pennsylvania, do ordain:

SECTION 1. That the public alley within the limits of said Borough and shown upon the original plan or draft thereof and now laid out and opened over the course as hereinafter described, be and the same is hereby vacated, to-wit:—

BEGINNING at a driven pin on the South side of Pitt Street, which said pin is located 121 feet Westward, measured along the Southern line of said Pitt Street from a concrete marker at the intersection of said Pitt Street and Water Street and which said concrete marker is located on said Water Street four (4) feet Eastward from the Northeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; thence by center line, the course of which is South 13½ degrees East, for a distance of 170 feet to a driven pin on the Northern side of a fifteen feet wide public alley which runs South of and parallel with said Pitt Street, and said last mentioned driven pin being located 117 feet Westward, measured along the Northern line of the said 15 feet wide public alley from an iron pin at the Southeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; said alley being of the uniform width of fourteen (14) feet, being 7 feet on each side of said center line.

SECTION 2. That all damages and benefits, if any, arising from the vacation of said alley shall be ascertained in such manner as is provided by law.

SECTION 3. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 12th day of July, 1915.

E. C. LIVINGSTON,
President of Town Council.
THOS. E. BOWER,
Secretary, Town Council.
July 12th, 1915, approved by the Burgess of the Borough of New Oxford.
GEO. S. HUMMER, Burgess.

An Ordinance

Ordaining, adopting, laying out and opening a public alley within the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania.

WHEREAS, the petition of a majority in number and interest of the owners of property abutting on the line of the public alley hereinafter described, verified by affidavit, has been presented to this council, requesting the ordaining, laying out and opening of the said alley hereinafter described:—

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, do ordain:—

SECTION 1. That the following described alley within the limits of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, be ordained, adopted, laid out and opened as a public alley of said Borough as follows, to-wit:—

BEGINNING at a driven pin on the South side of Pitt Street which said pin is located 131 feet Westward, measured along the Southern line of said Pitt Street from a concrete marker at the intersection of said Pitt Street and Water Street, and which said concrete marker is located on said Water Street four (4) feet Eastward from the Northeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; thence by a center line, the course of which is South 13½ degrees East, for a distance of 170 feet to a driven pin on the Northern side of a fifteen feet wide public alley which runs South of and parallel with said Pitt Street, and which said last mentioned driven pin is located 127 feet Westward, measured along the Northern line of said fifteen feet wide public alley from an iron pin at the Southeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; said alley being of the uniform width of fourteen (14) feet, being seven (7) feet on each side of said center line, and running through and over lands of Kate W. Himes on the Western line of said alley being along the boundary line between lands of Kate W. Himes and Edna A. Bollinger.

SECTION 2. That all damages and benefits, if any, accruing from the opening of said alley shall be ascertained in such manner as is provided by law.

SECTION 3.—All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 12th day of July, 1915.

E. C. LIVINGSTON,
President of Town Council.
Attest: THOS. E. BOWER,
Secretary Town Council.
Approved this 12th day of July, 1915.
GEO. S. HUMMER, Burgess.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF CATHERINE SNYDER, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., dec'd.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned residing in Mt. Pleasant township.

J. PROCTOR SNYDER, Administrator.
7-22 Route 4, New Oxford, Pa.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF HENRY J. HEMLER late of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated without delay for settlement.

JOSEPH H. HEMLER, Executor.
Or his Attorney, McSherrystown, Pa.
Raymond F. Topper, Gettysburg.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ANNA M. BROWN, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., dec'd.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement.

L. F. BROWN, White Haven, Pa.
H. T. BROWN, New Oxford, Pa.
J. D. Keith, Atty. Executors.

Milton T. Ziegler, prominent in Republican politics, and former sheriff, died in bed of heart disease, at Lancaster, aged 60.

G. W. Weaver & Son, Gettysburg, Pa.

Dry Goods Department Store.

Right at Vacation Time

A Money Saving Opportunity

to supply your needs for travel or recreation by patronizing our

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Every department is full of under priced goods--with new additions almost daily. We think it unnecessary to go into price or description details because our stock is constantly changing.

THIS IS A VERITABLE BARGAIN SALE.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.

Public Sale!

—OF—

Two Valuable Farms, Houses and Lots, and Wood Lots.

On Tuesday, August 24, 1915.

The undersigned executors of the last will and testament of Jacob Murren, late of Mountpleasant Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, by authority given in said will, will offer at public sale on the farms hereinafter described, the following real estate:

Farm No. 1.—Containing 66 acres and 42 perches, situate in said Mountpleasant Township, near Mt. Rock (Centennial P. O.) on the McSherrystown and Mt. Rock road, adjoining lands of Misses Bender, C. J. Delone, George Klank and Chas. Geiselman; improved with a 2-story brick dwelling, with summer kitchen, frame bank barn, large wagon shed and machine shed, and all necessary out-buildings.

Farm No. 2.—Containing 112 acres and 80 perches, situate in Conewago Township, Adams County, Pa., on above road McSherrystown, and the State road, adjoining lands of Conewago Chapel farm, Mr. Snyder, Mrs. Martin Frey, William Menges, Elmer Wilt and Sisters of St. Joseph; improved with a two-story brick dwelling, frame bank barn, wagon shed, machine shed and all necessary out-buildings.

Lot No. 3.—Situate in said Conewago township, adjoining farm No. 2, and land of Wm. Menges, fronting on the above road 36 feet and extending in depth 189 feet, more or less, having a width in the rear of 85 feet, improved with a two-story frame dwelling and out-buildings.

Lot No. 4.—Adjoining lot No. 3 and farm No. 2, fronting on said road 40 feet, and extending in depth of equal width 182 feet; improved with a two-story frame dwelling and out-buildings.

No. 5, Wood Lot.—Situate in Berwick township, adjoining Adams County, Pa., adjoining lands of A. Gilt, and lots Nos. 2, 14 and 16, containing 3 acres and 20 perches; known as the Jerome Noel lot.

No. 6, Wood Lot.—Situate in said Berwick township, adjoining lands of Edw. Murren, John G. Fuhrman, David Lehigh and Solomon Rndisill, on the road leading from the Carlisle 'pike, at the J. A. Poist farm, to the Abbottstown 'pike; containing 3 acres; known as the Rudisill woodland.

The above farms are in a good state of cultivation, under good fencing, and with a variety of fruit. Two wells on farm No. 1, and a spring and running water on farm No. 2, wind pump pumps water from the spring to the barnyard. These farms are located close to churches, schools and stores. Persons wishing to view any of the above premises may call at any time on the executors.

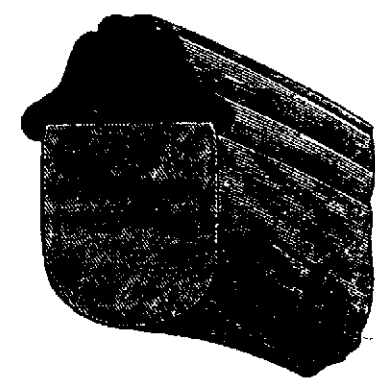
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., on farm No. 1, then proceeding to No. 2, and lots Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6 will be offered on farm No. 2. Terms by

EDWARD MURREN,
WILLIAM MURREN,
G. R. Thompson, Auct. Executors.

The 5 and 10 cent store of Robert W. Schnitzer in Westminster was entered by burglars on Sunday night and a quantity of goods removed therefrom. Mr. Schnitzer is formerly of Gettysburg.

Honest Value in Buggies

That is what you get when you purchase one of our Home-Built Buggies—A Dollar of Value for Every Dollar You Spend. They have more and better wearing quality, style and comfort than any other make you can buy. They are built from the best material only.



If you are thinking of buying a new job or repairing or repainting an old one—let us figure on the cost with you. We will do at reasonable and right. We apply rubber and steel tires of the best makes, and at reasonable prices.

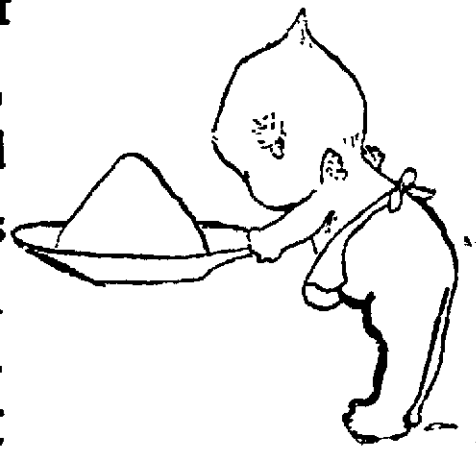
BARBOUR STEEL TIRE (see cut) wears better, looks better and makes your wheels last longer than ordinary steel tire. Let us show you. You can put it on your new job or re-tire old wheels with it.

E. C. BOND.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON BUILDER, NEW OXFORD, PENN'A.

WE CAN TALK OF

Delicious Flavor, of
Velvety Smoothness,
of Rich Quality and
all that, but--no words
in our language will
do justice to the goodness of



PURITY ICE CREAM.

YOU MUST EAT TO KNOW
TRY SOME TO-DAY.

Centre Square Restaurant.

The barn on the farm of Hicks Snyder, along the Littlestown and Harney road, about 4 miles from the former place was struck by lightning on Monday evening, and the ground with most of its contents. No stock perished in the flames and implements and wagons were got from the burning building.

LOVE in HURRY

by GELETT BURGESS

ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT BY GELETT BURGESS

SYNOPSIS.

Hall Bonistelle, artist-photographer, prepares for the day's work in his studio. He is reminded by Floodie Fisher, his assistant, of a party he is to give in the studio that night, and warned that his business is in bad financial shape. Mr. Doremus, attorney and justice of the peace, calls and informs Hall that his Uncle John's will has left him \$100,000 on condition that he marry before his twenty-fourth birthday, which begins at midnight that night.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

Floodie tried to speak, hesitated, couldn't. "I—think so—" she finally got out. Then, timidly: "Yes, I'm sure she would!"

"By jove, I'll try it!" he exclaimed. "Who is she?"

Floodie almost broke down. She crept up to him timidly. "Why—why, you know, Mr. Bonistelle, don't you?—why, you must know! It's someone—she stopped and swallowed—" "someone you see—very often." She couldn't look him in the face, but stood waiting fearfully, trembling.

"Lord, if I could do it!" Hall went on to himself. "Four millions! Before midnight." He paused, gazing at a corner of the ceiling. "Oh, by jove!" he exclaimed suddenly, "I know now! You mean Rena Royaltan! Why, I never thought of her, before! Of course. Yes, that's a fact! She did call me Hall, the last time I saw her, didn't she?" He turned to Floodie. "See here, Floodie, you're clever—how the deuce did you know?"

Floodie clutched at her heart and bit her lip to keep back the tears. He put it to her direct. "Is it Mrs. Royaltan, Floodie?"

Floodie's smile was a triumph; it had in it a dozen different meanings. It was wonderful in its beautiful renunciation; but it took a full minute for her to control herself, and, meanwhile, she busied herself with the tray.

"Yes," she managed to say finally, and choking, she walked rapidly back into the office.

Hall stood and thought it over. He took out his watch and looked at it anxiously. It was already ten o'clock. Once he shook his head. It was too outrageous; then the humor of the affair seized him and he laughed harshly, aloud.

Floodie's white face appeared in the doorway. "What is it?" she cried.

"I've got it!" he shouted, "we'll have the wedding tonight. The guests are invited already, and they can't get at



"Yes, I'm Sure She Would!"

the rice. How's that? Won't that be great? Floodie Fisher, you've saved my life!"

He grabbed her and whirled her round in a crazy waltz, till she broke away in anguish. "Oh, Mr. Bonistelle," she began, "I'll just have to tell you. I can't bear it—"

At that moment there was a sound of the hall door opening.

"What is it?" Hall said. "Anything I can do for you? Want to be a bridesmaid, or what?"

Floodie turned, looked, and saw. "Oh, nothing!" She put her hand to her head, as if it were aching. "There she is, now!" she sighed. "Mrs. Royaltan!"

"Good! Tell her I'll be ready in just a minute!" Hall rushed into the dark room to load his plate-holders.

Floodie went wearily into the office with a curt "Good morning, Mrs. Royaltan," and made a brave attempt to smile.

CHAPTER III.

Mrs. Royaltan was plump and flamboyant, handsome, if one didn't mind her pop eyes, which were brown and brilliant. She was a sleek and glossy woman dressed in the extreme of style, apparently quite assured of her own charms. Her motions were pleasantly slow—she moved about with a stately swanlike carriage. Her vocal tones, too, were slow and smooth; full of a sort of sentimental unctious-

Vastly condescending always, was Mrs. Royaltan, to her inferiors; suave and flattering to those she admired. She wore white, with a purple hat.

"What's the matter, child? Been crying, haven't you? What in the world does a young girl like you have to trouble you?"

"Oh, waiting on customers, for one thing!" Floodie tossed her head like a filly.

Mrs. Royaltan didn't, apparently, get the sarcasm. "Well, you don't seem to wait on them very much! Isn't Mr. Bonistelle ready for me yet?"

Floodie started to reply, then changed her mind. "I don't know," she said, "I'll see."

Hall was blinking from the dark room, loaded plate-holders in hand.

"Oh, Mr. Bonistelle," Floodie whispered despairingly, "you aren't going to propose to her, are you? Oh, don't, don't, please, Mr. Bonistelle!"

"Well, what's the matter now? I thought you wanted me to."

"Oh, but I don't now!"

"Floodie! You're crazy! Don't you worry! It'll be a happy day for you, little girl, when I'm married! I'll see that you get a better job than this! Say, where's that other plate-holder?"

"Over on that shelf. Oh, Mr. Bonistelle, you'll be awfully unhappy! I know you will!"

He stopped impatiently.

"Unhappy! With four millions, Floodie! With a private yacht—a country house—a villa in Italy, perhaps—automobiles—a valet—by jove, I guess not!"

Her face was absurdly distorted with pain and anxiety. Her fists were clenched. She summoned her courage for the last despairing stroke. "Oh, she—paints, Mr. Bonistelle! She paints her face like a clown! You wouldn't—"

Hall laughed aloud. "For heaven's sake! Is that what's troubling you? Now, I suppose she's the only woman who does it in all New York! Well, put your mind at rest, Floodie; I'll promise to reform her after we're married. Tell her to come in."

Mrs. Royaltan wandered into the studio. She began, as usual, with a simper and a smile. "I don't know that I ought to shake hands with you, Mr. Bonistelle! You're a bad, bad boy! Why haven't you been to see me, all this long while?" She filled the place with her dulcet personality.

Hall inspected her sagely, as one inspects a valuable object he is expecting to purchase, seeing her, as it were, for the first time. His first remark lacked conviction. "Oh, I've been busy—Rena!" That "Rena" barely saved it.

"Busy! Oh, you're always too busy for poor little me! I'm sure you'll take a horrid picture of me—and I did so want to get a good one today!" Mrs. Royaltan rattled on, taking off her veil and inspecting her hair in the cheval glass. She twitted him on his impoliteness, she made her big eyes bigger. She did the spoiled child kitchinshly.

Hall still seemed distraught. He broke away nervously and went to work. It was his custom to engage his object in conversation, permitting her to change position, talk, drink tea, flirt, or gesture as she would, while she was unaware, and before she began to wonder why he did not begin, to have managed the exposure of some dozen plates, from one or two of which he was pretty sure to achieve a triumph of art and naturalness.

But, at the mercy of his obsession, this method was impossible today. Hall was too busy making up his mind, and could not do two things at once.

"You're not paying a bit of attention to me," she pouted. Mrs. Royaltan, babyish, was a picture for a cynic.

But Hall was too engrossed in his own thoughts. He cried her with an unlifted finger, enquired "There!" and slipped in a plate. "The fact is, I am a bit worried today," he confessed. "Just look a bit over that way. That's right! Fine!" He deftly pressed the bulb.

She went up to him and patted his arm. "Oh, you poor dear man! Oh, I wish I could help him out!"

"Oh, no, I'm afraid you can't help me," he said irritably. "I wish to heaven you could. Now look up!" he commanded. Then he dived under the focusing cloth, and emerged to say, "It's partly you that I'm worrying about, though, Rena."

"About me? No!" Mrs. Royaltan was delighted.

"Yes, I am, really!" He went up to her and adjusted her jabot.

Her eyes went off at him like a double-barreled shotgun in an explosion of coquetry. "I suppose you tell that to every woman you know!"

He was in for it, now. "Nonsense! It's true, Rena."

She opened her eyes still wider. "What in the world do you mean?" She was hungry for more.

"Wait till I get another picture."

Hall wheeled his camera into a new position, wondering what to say next. She was animated enough, now, her big eyes fairly blazed. The tigress had scented the antelope.

For some time he held her off while she teased for further revelation, in-

stantiated. Finally he sat beside her on the couch under the window, stretched out his hand, obtained hers without much trouble, and felt of it softly. She stared at him excitedly.

"You know, Rena, the reason why I haven't been to see you, don't you?"

"Oh, some other woman, I'm sure."

"No; I just didn't dare. I hadn't the courage."

She drew her hand away, but permitted it to be recaptured with ease. "You must know what I've been thinking," he went on. "You must have seen it in my eyes."

"Why, your eyes look all right, Mr. Bonistelle. I haven't any idea what you're talking about!" She was a forty-year-old baby, now.

"I wish I could see some of it in your eyes, Rena!"

"What in the world? See what?"

"I've admired you ever since I first saw you, Rena!" He plunked in, now, over his head. He shut his eyes for the jump, to give it intensity. "I can't get you out of my mind—I—I love you, Rena, didn't you know that?"

She moved away, as if a bit alarmed, and withdrew her hand. "Why, Mr. Bon—Hall! I had no idea you thought of me in that way. It's absurd. You haven't known me but a few weeks—"

"Oh, I've known you long enough. I've been desperate about it—"

Hall began almost to mean it. "Rena, you're the only woman I ever loved!"

"Hall,"—she paused and gave him a long languishing look. "Why, I can't



"Then You Like Me a Little, Rena?"

believe it! When did you first discover that you loved me, Hall?" she cooed, drawing nearer.

This stopped him for a moment.

"Why—since—since—the second time, I think it was—"

"You think it was! You mean that time you came to dinner? Why, I thought you were much more interested in Carolyn Dallys!"

"Don't you believe me, Rena? I tell you, I can't stand it any longer. I've simply got to have you. Don't say no yet—just listen! Give me some encouragement, Rena, just a bit!"

She looked at him with immense delight. "You poor boy." Softly she patted his hand.

"Then you do like me a little, Rena?" He seized her hand firmly.

Rena was pleased and happy, radiant. "To think that you're in love with just poor little me!"

"Then you will say yes—and make me the happiest man in the world—the richest man in the—"

Mrs. Royaltan would squeeze every precious drop out of the orange. "Do you really love me so much?"

"Oh, do! Why, Rena, I simply can't wait—I want to marry you immediately—as soon as possible—today, even—"

Rena rose. "Oh, that's impossible!" Her voice lost its unctious and became immediately matter-of-fact. "Don't be silly, Hall. Why, I haven't said 'yes' yet. I must have time to think it over."

"Time?" Hall's face dropped.

"I want to be sure, this time!" She shook her head in swift retrospection.

"Don't torture me, Rena! You know how I must suffer. Think of my being deprived of the opportunity of—"

"Of what?" Again her cowl-like gaze disconcerted him.

"Oh, of everything—of you—of happiness—of, of—you know!" He looked at her helplessly. She still smiled, proud of his ardor. Something in her pleased eyes encouraged him, and he put his arm about her shoulder, tried to draw her closer, had his lips ready for the kiss, when she sprang up.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Largest Rose 19 Inches.

R. S. Hardie Baugh, a rose enthusiast of Ontario, Cal., is displaying a bloom of the William Shean variety which measures six inches in diameter and nearly nineteen inches in circumference. The rose is perfectly formed and fragrant. Mr. Baugh declares that a fertilizer of rotted potato parings was responsible for the mammoth blossom. In color it is of a delicate shade of pink.

He's Only a Volunteer.

"Where do we find the most miserable of men?" exclaimed the exporter fervently.

"You don't have to find him," responded the man in the fourth row, center, "he hunts you up and tells you all about it."



LEAST WORRY OF WATCHMAN

Keen, But Subtle Reproach Conveyed to Inquisitive Visitors at Ruins of Wellesley College.

A merited retort is not always a retort courteous. The rebuke that was administered to a party of intruding tourists by the old watchman who was set to guard the ruins of College hall at Wellesley not long after the great fire conveyed a keen but subtle reproach.

"Ye've got to keep out!" he ordered gruffly, when he caught them trying to slip under the ropes that surrounded the crumbling walls.

The inquisitive visitors paused and eyed first the ruins and then their determined guardian.

"See here," a callow youth accosted him, "we're willing to risk it, and we'll take all the responsibility. What do you care if we lose our lives?"

"Ye've got to keep out. I ain't thinkin' of your lives; I'm thinkin' of me job."—Youth's Companion.

The Woman of It.

Mrs. Church—So your daughter's to be married tomorrow?

Mrs. Gotham—She is, I am glad to say.

"And is the groom a man of your choice?"

"He certainly is not."

"Why are you glad she is to be married, then?"

"Well, I just feel like having a good cry."

They Had Cut Him Down.

One day, in the lively old time of cowboy activities, a timid tenderfoot at Bitter Creek asked tremblingly if that bad man, Bill Busher, was hanging around there yet.

"No," replied the native who was asked. "But he was last week."

"Are you sure?" said the tenderfoot. "Positive. I had hold of the rope."—Browning's Magazine.

Shooting Up the Town.

Bill—I see for lighting gas burners an inventor has patented a pistol in which a spring shoots a rod of flint through a roughened steel ring, producing a shower of sparks.

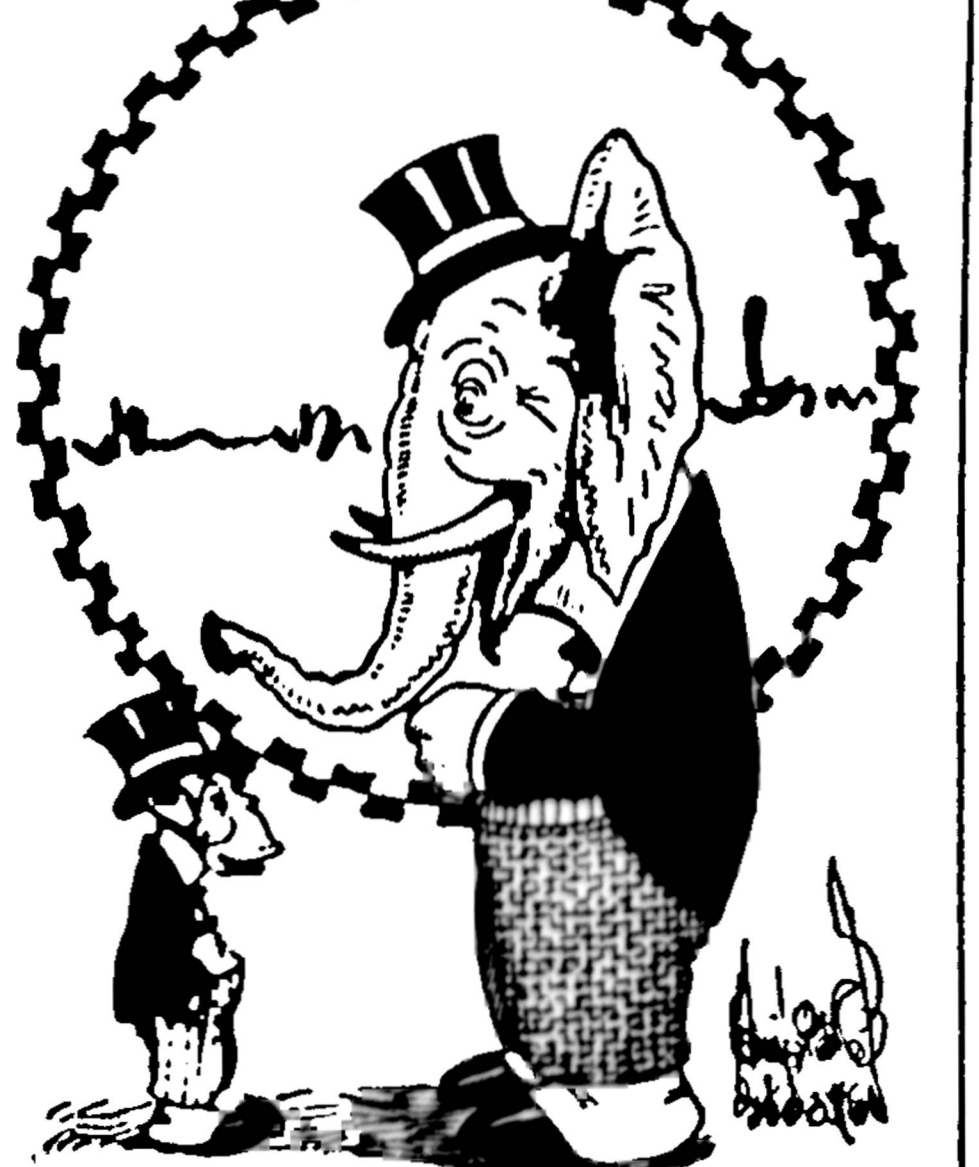
Jill—if it is adopted for street lighting I suppose it will be said at eventide that it is about time for the lamp-lighter to shoot up the town.

An Economy.

"No money, no trunks," said the irate landlord. "If you don't pay your board bill we hold your trunks till you do."

"Splendid!" said Dedbroke. "That'll save me the expense of storage on these things of mine until next season. By-by, old man!"—Judge.

NOT FOR HIM.



Mr. Elephant—I have a mind to hire you as my valet.

Mr. Monk—What, and have to carry your trunk around for you all the time? I guess not.

Proper Thing.

"They tell me Smith's business has all gone to seed."

"Poor fellow! Then he's ruined."

"Far from it. He supplies the farmers and suburbanites all around."

Their Status.

"English candidates for parliament are a sort of strap-hanging class, aren't they?"

"How do you mean?"

"Don't they stand for a seat?"

Very Cruel.

He—When I went to the hospital they put the X-ray on my head, but they couldn't find anything there.

She—Ah! Did they expect to find anything?

LOVE ALWAYS FINDS A WAY

Liver and Onions, or a Struggle Between Love and Appetite—Letter Was Written First.

That night, 600 miles from home, in the dining room of the Travelers' Rest, Higginson Bucketshop battled long and bravely with his appetite.

He hadn't written Clarabelle the daily letter yet, and all the hotel offered for supper was liver and onions and liver, and liver as well as onions.

"What shall I do?" moaned the unhappy man. "I am famished, yet how can I send Clarabelle my usual kiss at the end of the letter after eating those onions? She will be sure to detect them—she is so sensitive—and then the engagement will be off."

Meanwhile the waiter was standing patiently at his elbow, remarking, "De liver'n onions is very good, sah. De onions'n liver is right toler'ble, sah."

"Hang it all, was ever man in such a fix!" cried Higginson Bucketshop. "Love or liver? Onions or Clarabelle?"

Suddenly his handsome face lit up. "Liver and onions!" he ordered. "By suspenders, I'll send the letter before I eat!"

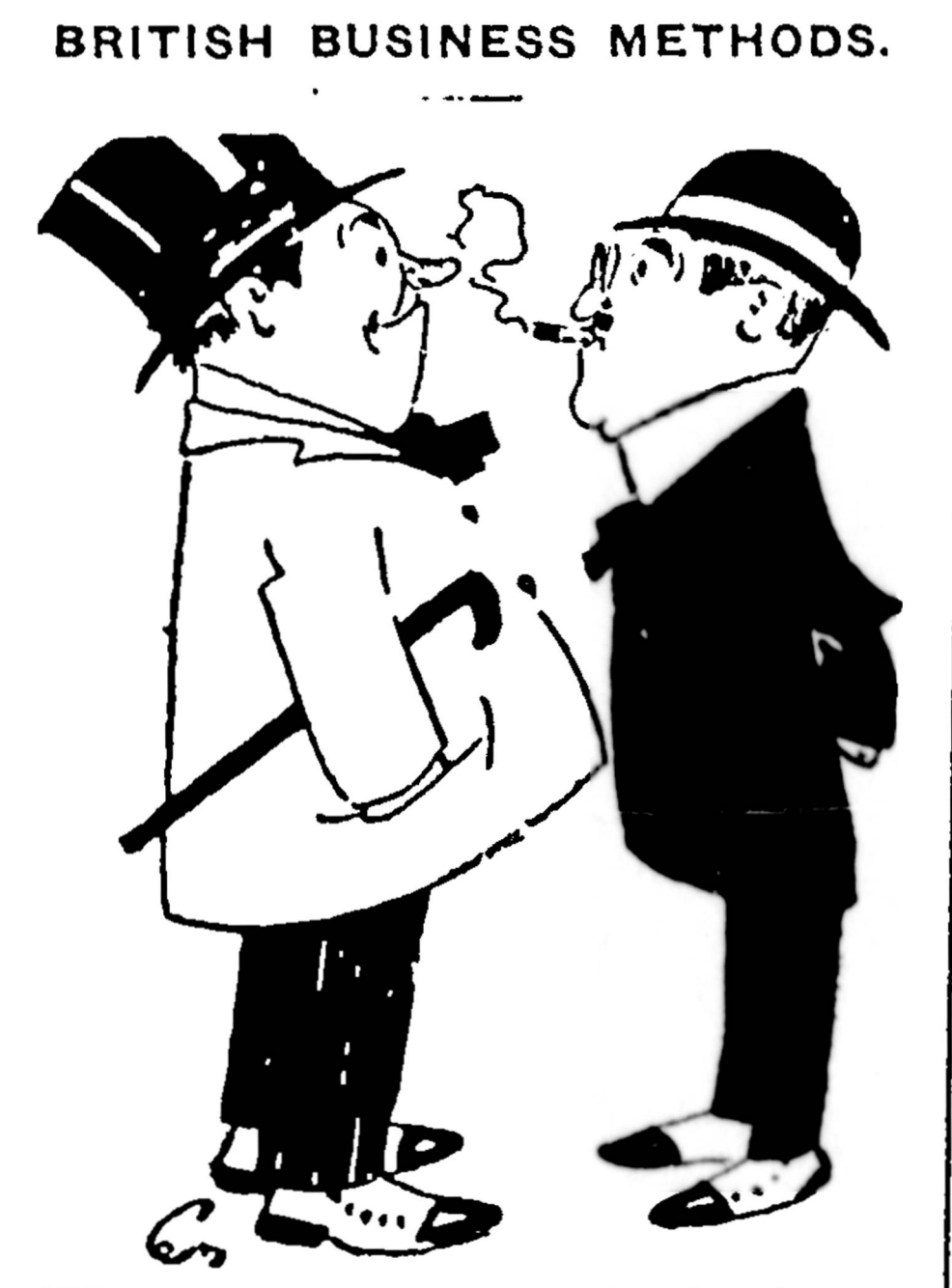
And, though the letter was unusually impassioned, he had finished writing it, kiss and all, before the liver and onions arrived.—Detroit Free Press.

Plain Diagnosis.

"Now, doc," said the patient who wasn't so very sick, "I want you to get me a nurse. What I want is a nurse with golden hair, blue eyes, pretty figure and melodious voice."

"You don't want a nurse," retorted the doctor with some authority. "What you want is a front seat at a musical comedy."

BRITISH BUSINESS METHODS.



"Has your son brought back any business methods from London?"

"Oh! yes. He thinks we ought to serve tea afternoons and that all the stenographers ought to be blondes."

Overlooked.

"Are you the editor of the paper?" asked the lady with the drab spats calling.

"I am," replied the man with the poised pencil.

"Well, I called to ask if you wouldn't get larger type. My name was in your paper five times last week and a neighbor of mine told me she never saw it."

Nobody Loves a Fat Man.

Biggins (a man of abundant girth)—The doctor said I need iron.

Badger—Internally?

Biggins—What a question! How else?

Badger—I didn't know but he meant externally in the shape of a hoop or two.

Not Easily Swallowed.

Bacon—This paper says a camera small enough to be swallowed to photograph the interior of the stomach has been invented by a Danish surgeon.

Egbert—Do you believe it?

"Certainly I believe it."

"Well, some people will swallow most anything."

Then He Ducked.

Mrs. Bacon—I see it is said that many of the women of Chile are employed as car conductors.

Mr. Bacon—Never would do over here.

"Why not? I'd like to know."

"Why, the rear platforms are crowded enough already by men."

Man of Excuses.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—How long do you suppose it would take to come from the moon to the earth, dear?

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I don't know and, what's more, I don't care; but if you are going to give that as your excuse for getting home late last night, it won't go."

Perhaps.

Mollie—I see an English inventor has equipped his flying machine with an acetylene flare, which would burst into flame and form a signal should he fall into the sea.

Chollie—But wouldn't that frighten the fish?

His Rank.

"I suppose the man who has charge of the coining of 25-cent pieces has an army rank."

"What army rank could he have?"

"That of quartermaster."

Fine Cut.

"I certainly like the way our new cook prepares spaghetti."

"How's that?"

"She runs it through the meat chopper first."—Judge.

The KITCHEN CABINET

It costs a lot to live these days. More than in days of yore; But when we come to think of it Its worth a great deal more.

GOOD HINTS FOR HOME NURSE.

Have the sick one in a room with painted calcimined walls that may be disinfected. An upstairs room away from the dust of the street and the noise and odors of the kitchen is most desirable.

Several windows for ventilation and sunlight are indispensable. Place the bed so that the direct light never falls on the patient's face. Plenty of fresh air and sunshine are nature's great disinfectants.

A screen is a valuable addition to a bedroom to keep off drafts and shut off direct light from the face.

A comfortable bed, high enough to be able to lift the patient without back-strain, is another desirable part of the equipment.

Bare floors that can be kept clean with a dust mop, small rugs near the bed and no unnecessary draperies at the windows, or upholstered furniture to collect dust, are most desirable.

Have plenty of pillows, some very small, to tuck under the elbow or shoulder; a hard one to put under the knees to keep the patient from slipping down in bed is often a great rest.

Never sit on the bed to visit with a patient, or if two callers are present, sit on either side of the bed, as the turning of the patient's head to look at each is often fatiguing.

When the bedding seems to tire the feet a pasteboard box or a padded board may be slipped into the foot of the bed to support the bedding. Often if the limbs are injured the weight of the sheet is oppressive.

In giving medicine, a rule never to be forgotten is to read the label before pouring out the medicine, and afterwards before setting down the bottle. If this rule was never broken there would be many less deaths to record. Always pour medicine from the opposite side of the label as it may be blurred and all name or directions destroyed.

Medicine containing iron should be taken through a straw, as the teeth will be ruined by it.

Castor oil is easier taken if a bit of lemon or orange juice is put into the spoon before pouring in the oil.

Whatever turn the path may take to left or right I think it follows The tracing of a wiser hand through dark and light. Across the hills and in the shady hollows.

GOOD THINGS FOR TABLE.

When you wish to serve a tempting sandwich which will be a tasty mouthful for a guest try:

Horseradish Sandwiches.—Cream three tablespoonsful of butter and add two tablespoonsful of freshly grated horseradish, or one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice and a dash of salt.

Spread this on rounds of bread

SUNDAY, AUGUST 1.

Another Grand Excursion

-XOX-

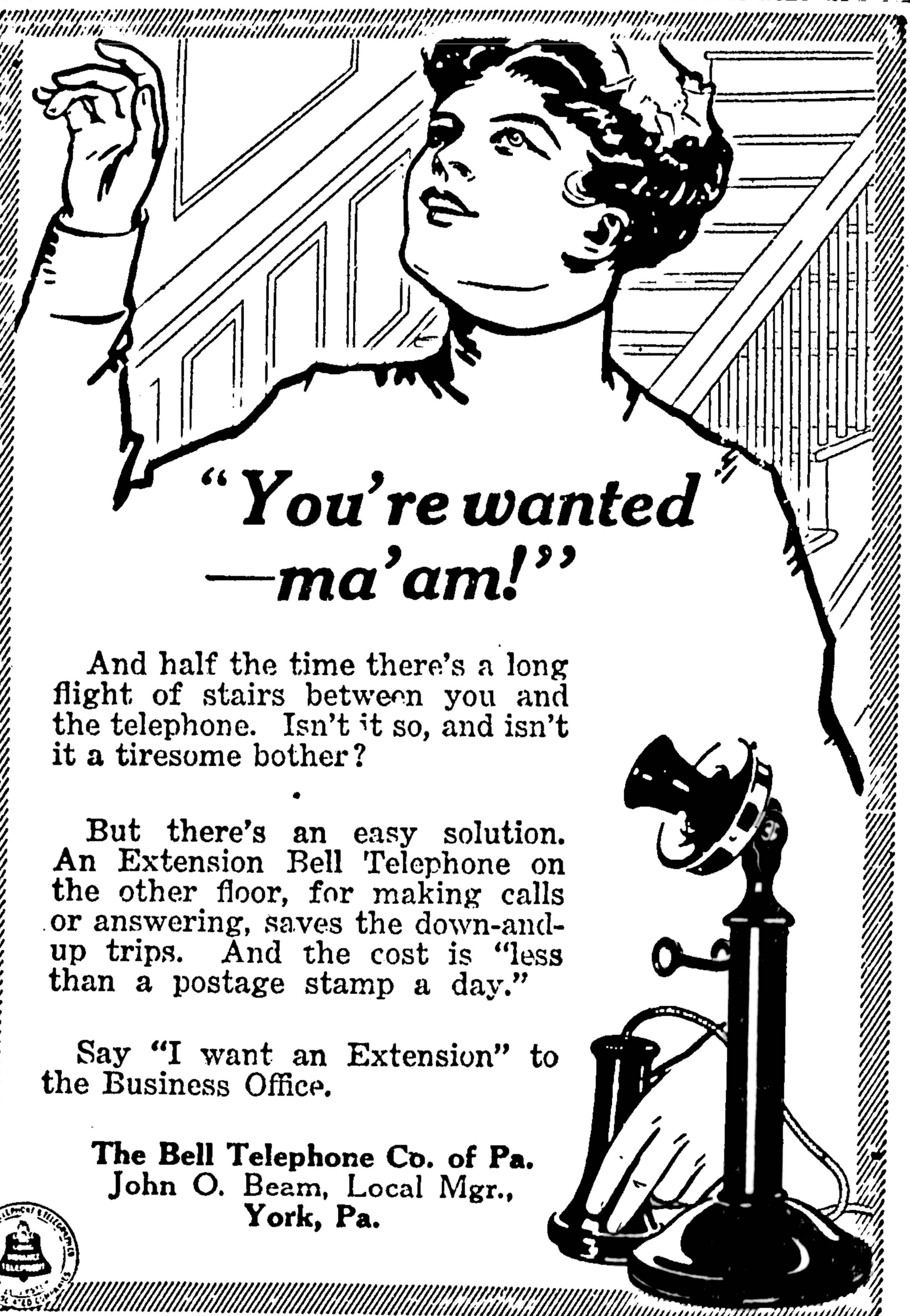
New Pen - Mar Park.

Sacred Concert on the Mountain Top
by Bohl's New Pen-Mar Park Orchestra.
Charles Chaplin in Roaring Comedy.
Delightful Drives and Walks.
Special train leaves New Oxford 9:10 a. m.

Returning leave New Pen-Mar Park 7:00 p. m.

ROUND TRIP \$1.00.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY.



**"You're wanted
—ma'am!"**

And half the time there's a long flight of stairs between you and the telephone. Isn't it so, and isn't it a tiresome bother?

But there's an easy solution. An Extension Bell Telephone on the other floor, for making calls or answering, saves the down-and-up trips. And the cost is "less than a postage stamp a day."

Say "I want an Extension" to the Business Office.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Pa.
John O. Beam, Local Mgr.,
York, Pa.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

An unofficial dispatch says the Russians have begun the gradual evacuation of Warsaw. Berlin officially announces that Field Marshal von Hindenburg's army has occupied positions on the east bank of the Narew river, southwest of Novo Georgievsk and thirty-five miles north of Warsaw, while Field Marshal von Mackensen on the south, has captured Krasnoslav, and is only a few miles from the Lublin-Cholm railway. In the meantime the German forces in Courland have captured Windau and are thirty-five miles west of the Russian seaport of Riga.

New German attacks on the heights of the Meuse are reported by Paris to have been repulsed. Heavy fighting between the French and the army of the German crown prince continues in the Argonne region.

A dispatch from Budapest says Austrian forces have crossed the Italian boundary lines.

WEDNESDAY.

Dispatches to London say that the Germans have heavy siege guns within range of Novo Georgievsk, twenty miles north of Warsaw. Petrograd has admitted the capture of Blonie, seventeen miles west of the Polish capital, and Grojec, twenty-six miles southwest. The fall of Riga is regarded as imminent.

Paris reports French advances in Alsace and announces a raid by thirty-one allied aeroplanes, in which the German depot at Conflans-en-Jarnisy, in the Meuse district, was shelled.

Rome reports progress in the Isonzo region of Austria, where the Italian troops are attacking a long a seventy-five mile front.

Greece has threatened to sever relations with Turkey unless persecutions of Greeks in Turkish territory stop.

THURSDAY.

Russian forces in south Poland are making a desperate stand to save the Lublin-Cholm railway. Vienna reports that part of this road has been captured by Austro-German troops in heavy fighting, but this is denied by Petrograd. South of Warsaw the Germans are nearing Ivangorod. West of the capital the Teutonic forces are said to be within thirteen miles of the city. To the north they are attacking Novo-Georgievsk. In Courland the Germans are reported with in twenty miles of Riga.

Dispatches from Switzerland say the Italians, after piercing the Austrian line at Tolmino, St. Lucas and St. Avre, have captured important positions in the Isonzo region.

The Hague hears that Germany is hurrying troops from the east front for a new drive against the allies in France. Both Germany and France

claim successes in the Vosges region, and heavy fighting is reported near Souchez, in which it is reported aerial torpedoes are being used.

FRIDAY.

Dispatches to London say that German forces west of Warsaw have advanced to Nadarzyth, within eight and a half miles of the city. North of Warsaw German artillery is battering at the defenses of Novo Georgievsk while in the south of Poland the Teutonic forces are investing the outer at the defenses of Novo Georgievsk. Field Marshal von Mackensen has been checked by a desperate Russian resistance in his effort to seize the Lublin-Cholm railway.

Italy reports the capture of 12,000 prisoners in the fighting for Gorizia.

Vigorous attacks made by the Germans in the Vosges region have been repulsed after gains had been made. Paris reports. Heavy artillery fighting is in progress north of Arras.

SATURDAY.

The fortress of Ivangorod, in southern Poland, is reported taken by Germans. Heavy fighting between the Austro-Germans and Russians in the east is in progress. From the Baltic provinces southward across Poland to the region of Sokal in Galicia the Austrians and Germans, according to their respective war chancelleries, continue to make progress in their drives of Riga and Warsaw.

In the Austro-Italian theatre the Italians are reported to have taken Gorizia, after a five weeks' siege. On the Carso front Rome says an energetic counter offensive against an Austrian attack ended in a veritable breakdown of the Austrian forces.

Along the western front artillery engagements have predominated, although there have been infantry attacks in the forest of Le Petre and in the Vosges. The Germans, Paris says, have lost ground in the Vosges.

SUNDAY.

Field Marshal von Mackensen's drive on Warsaw from the south has carried the Austro-Germanic forces within ten miles of the Polish capital. Jazgarzew on the Jezdorna river and only that distance from Warsaw was stormed by the Teutonic allies and captured. This news was contained in a German official statement received from Berlin.

On the western front the French troops made a surprise attack on two forts in the Vosges mountains held by the Germans and after a fierce hand-to-hand fight drove out the Kaiser's troops. At other points quiet prevailed.

The Italians continue their drive over the Alps into Austria and have captured several important positions along the Isonzo river.

Clasping her five-year-old stepson in her arms, Mrs. Frank Kuhlwein leaped into a pond at Middletown, N. Y. Both were drowned. The woman is believed to have gone insane from grief over the suicide of her own son.

An Ordinance

Vacating a fourteen (14) foot wide public alley in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, running from Pitt Street Southward to a public alley South of Pitt Street through and over lands of Kate W. Himes.

WHEREAS, the petition of a majority in number and interest of the owners of property abutting on the line of the public alley hereinafter described, verified by affidavit, has been presented to this council, requesting the vacation of alley hereinafter described:

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, do ordain:

SECTION 1. That the public alley within the limits of said Borough and shown upon the original plan or draft thereof and now laid out and opened over the course as hereinafter described, be and the same is hereby vacated, to-wit:—

BEGINNING at a driven pin on the South side of Pitt Street, which said pin is located 121 feet Westward, measured along the Southern line of said Pitt Street from a concrete marker at the intersection of said Pitt Street and Water Street and which said concrete marker is located on said Water Street four (4) feet Eastward from the Northeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; thence by center line, the course of which is South 13½ degrees East, for a distance of 170 feet to a driven pin on the Northern side of a fifteen feet wide public alley which runs South of and parallel with said Pitt Street, and said last mentioned driven pin being located 117 feet Westward, measured along the Northern line of the said 15 feet wide public alley from an iron pin at the Southeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; said alley being of the uniform width of fourteen (14) feet, being 7 feet on each side of said center line.

SECTION 2. That all damages and benefits, if any, arising from the vacation of said alley shall be ascertained in such manner as is provided by law.

SECTION 3. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 12th day of July, 1915.

E. C. LIVINGSTON,
President of Town Council.

THOS. E. BOWER,
Secretary, Town Council.

July 12th, 1915, approved by the Burgess of the Borough of New Oxford.

GEO. S. HUMMER, Burgess.

An Ordinance

Ordaining, adopting, laying out and opening a public alley within the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams, Pennsylvania.

WHEREAS, the petition of a majority in number and interest of the owners of property abutting on the line of the public alley hereinafter described, verified by affidavit, has been presented to this council, requesting the ordaining, laying out and opening of the said alley hereinafter described:—

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, do ordain:—

SECTION 1. That the following described alley within the limits of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, be ordained, adopted, laid out and opened as a public alley of said Borough as follows, to-wit:—

BEGINNING at a driven pin on the South side of Pitt Street which said pin is located 131 feet Westward, measured along the Southern line of said Pitt Street from a concrete marker at the intersection of said Pitt Street and Water Street, and which said concrete marker is located on said Water Street four (4) feet Eastward from the Northeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; thence by a center line, the course of which is South 13½ degrees East, for a distance of 170 feet to a driven pin on the Northern side of a fifteen feet wide public alley which runs South of and parallel with said Pitt Street, and which said last mentioned driven pin is located 127 feet Westward, measured along the Northern line of said fifteen feet wide public alley from an iron pin at the Southeastern corner of the lot of Kate W. Himes; said alley being of the uniform width of fourteen (14) feet, being seven (7) feet on each side of said center line, and running through and over lands of Kate W. Himes on the Western line of said alley being along the boundary line between lands of Kate W. Himes and Edna A. Bollinger.

SECTION 2. That all damages and benefits, if any, accruing from the opening of said alley shall be ascertained in such manner as is provided by law.

SECTION 3.—All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 12th day of July, 1915.

E. C. LIVINGSTON,
President of Town Council.

THOS. E. BOWER,
Secretary Town Council.

Approved this 12th day of July, 1915.

GEO. S. HUMMER, Burgess.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF CATHERINE SNYDER, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., dec'd.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned residing in Mt. Pleasant township.

J. PROCTOR SNYDER, Administrator.
Route 4, New Oxford, Pa.
7-22

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF HENRY J. HEMLER late of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, Pa., dec'd.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated without delay for settlement.

JOSEPH H. HEMLER, Executor.
Or his Attorney, McSherrystown, Pa.
Raymond F. Topper, Gettysburg.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ANNA M. BROWN, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., dec'd.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement.

L. F. BROWN, White Haven, Pa.
J. D. Keith, Atty.
J. D. Keith, Atty.

Milton T. Ziegler, prominent in Republican politics, and former sheriff, died in bed of heart disease, at Lancaster, aged 60.

G. W. Weaver & Son, Gettysburg, Pa.

Dry Goods Department Store.

Right at Vacation Time

A Money Saving Opportunity

to supply your needs for travel or recreation by patronizing our

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Every department is full of under priced goods--with new additions almost daily. We think it unnecessary to go into price or description details because our stock is constantly changing.

THIS IS A VERITABLE BARGAIN SALE.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.

Public Sale!

—OF—

Two Valuable Farms, Houses and Lots, and Wood Lots.

On Tuesday, August 24, 1915.

The undersigned executors of the last will and testament of Jacob Murren, late of Mountpleasant Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, by authority given in said will, will offer at public sale on the farms hereinafter described, the following real estate:

Farm No. 1.—Containing 66 acres and 42 perches, situate in said Mountpleasant Township, Adams County, Pa. (Centennial P. O.) on the McSherrystown and Mt. Rock road, adjoining lands of Misses Bender, C. J. Delone, George Klunk and Chas. Geiselman; improved with a 2-story brick dwelling, with summer kitchen, frame bank barn, large wagon shed and machine shed, and all necessary out-buildings.

Farm No. 2.—Containing 112 acres and 80 perches, situate in Conewago Township, Adams County, Pa., on above road McSherrystown, and the State road, adjoining lands of Conewago Chapel farm, Mr. Snyder, Mrs. Martin Frey, William Menges, Elmer Wilt and Sisters of St. Joseph; improved with a two-story brick dwelling, frame bank barn, wagon shed, machine shed and all necessary out-buildings.

Lot No. 3.—Situate in said Conewago township, adjoining farm No. 2, and land of Wm. Menges, fronting on the above road 36 feet and extending in depth 189 feet, more or less, having a width in the rear of 85 feet, improved with a two-story frame dwelling and out-buildings.

Lot No. 4.—Adjoining lot No. 3 and farm No. 2, fronting on said road 40 feet, and extending in depth of equal width 182 feet; improved with a two-story frame dwelling and out-buildings.

No. 5, Wood Lot.—Situate in Berwick township, Adams County, Pa., adjoining lands of A. Gitt, and lots Nos. 2, 14 and 16, containing 3 acres and 20 perches; known as the Jerome Noel lot.

No. 6, Wood Lot.—Situate in said Berwick township, adjoining lands of Edw. Murren, John G. Fuhrman, David Lehigh and Solomon Rudisill, on the road leading from the Carlisle pike, at the J. A. Poist farm, to the Abbottstown pike; containing 3 acres; known as the Rudisill woodland.

The above farms are in a good state of cultivation, under good fencing, and with a variety of fruit. Two wells on farm No. 1, and a spring and running water on farm No. 2, wind pump pumps water from the spring to the barnyard. These farms are located close to churches, schools and stores. Persons wishing to view any of the above premises may call at any time on the executors.

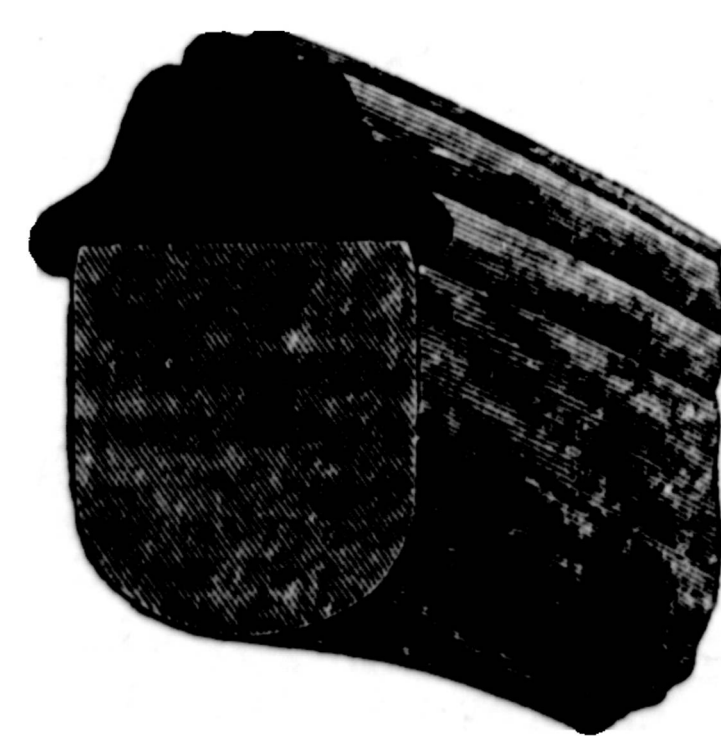
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., on farm No. 1, then proceeding to No. 2, and lots Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6 will be offered on farm No. 2. Terms by

EDWARD MURREN,
WILLIAM MURREN,
G. R. Thompson, Auct. Executors.

The 5 and 10 cent store of Robert W. Schnitzer in Westminster was entered by burglars on Sunday night and a quantity of goods removed therefrom. Mr. Schnitzer is formerly of Gettysburg.

Honest Value in Buggies

That is what you get when you purchase one of our Home-Built Buggies—A Dollar of Value for Every Dollar You Spend. They have more and better wearing quality, style and comfort than any other make you can buy. They are built from the best material only.



If you are thinking of buying a new job or repairing or repainting an old one—let us figure on the cost with you. We will do at reasonable and right. We apply rubber and steel tires of the best makes, and at reasonable prices.

BARBOUR STEEL TIRE (see cut) wears better, looks better and makes your wheels last longer than ordinary steel tire. Let us show you. You can put it on your new job or re-tire old wheels with it.

E. C. BOND.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON BUILDER, NEW OXFORD, PENN'A.

WE CAN TALK OF

Delicious Flavor, of Velvety Smoothness, of Rich Quality and all that, but--no words in our language will do justice to the goodness of

PURITY ICE CREAM.

YOU MUST EAT TO KNOW TRY SOME TO-DAY.

Centre Square Restaurant.

The barn on the farm of Hicks Snyder, along the Littlestown and Harney road, about 4 miles from the former place was struck by lightning on Monday evening, and burned to the ground with most of its contents. No stock perished in the flames and implements and wagons were got from the burning building.